

Change

Hootie & The Blowfish

How can I pretend
That from the start until the end
I'll get to keep the things I love
No matter how I plan
My world keeps shifting like the sand
When I try to hold on it all just slips away
And I pile my expectations
But winds of change come in and blow 'em down

As I grow old one thing stays the same
Always waiting there to meet me is change

And how the kids have grown
You can't turn back the clock, I know
I wish that time could just stand still
I find a chapter in my life
Good friends, a home I really like
I can't stop the pages as they begin to turn
And I find my inspiration
Like a candle the flame gets blown away

And as I grow old one thing stays the same
Always waking up to greet me is change

I wish I had more time
I wish that I could be a smile
Out on this road alone
I wish that I could stay home a while

And as I grow old one thing stays the same
Always waiting there to meet me is change
Always waking up to greet me
Trying so damn hard to beat me
Always waiting there to greet me is change