

# Slipping Away

Jon Oliva's Pain

Bridges burn, the lessons learned  
Often slip the mind  
Complicate the life we live  
With answers we can't find  
And it's true, yeah

And all that we plan everyday  
And all that we have is slipping away

Set apart a timeless flight  
In search of destiny  
Visions twisting through the night  
Are shadows we now see  
And it's true, yeah

And all that we plan everyday  
And all that we have is slipping away

Chase our dreams endlessly  
To see what we can find  
With everyday a part of us  
Is left to ponder time  
And it's true, yeah

And all that we plan everyday  
And all that we have is slipping away