

Time For Moving On

Patrick Park

I don't remember where all this got started now
This fear inside of losing all control
It comes on like the silent night, then builds to little blow
And slowly makes my poor heart feel so

And I'm always holding on to
Things either here and then gone

Oh, but now that I can see how things are changing
I guess it's high time that I was moving on

I don't remember where all this was going
Now the days get closer and we get farther apart
But it's hard to wake from these beds we make all on our own
It's easier just to keep living in the dark

So I'm always holding onto
Things either here and then gone

Oh, but now that I can see how things are changing
I guess it's high time that I was moving on