

## Life Moves

RVIVR

Sometimes I move too fast  
Sometimes I move too slow  
Sometimes I don't move anywhere at all  
Lungs black with smoke  
Sometimes I wish I said the right thing  
But it just keeps getting caught up in my throat  
We're all living the same days  
But the rhythm keeps keeps on changing  
And you can't keep up the pace  
With the end in sight  
We're just trying to survive  
Tired around the eyes  
I've been caught so many times  
I'm not sure if I've ever been free at all  
Guts tied in knots around all this shit we've lost  
We're still trying to digest these old ghosts  
Life moves way to slow  
Like you don't get anywhere good to go  
Life moves way to fast  
The days and weeks pile up and they won't last  
Life moves not at all