There was a man who thought He could avoid all of the things That stood up in his way Friends would say that he should Plan to spend more time There's lots of trouble in a day With just enough work And a short line to a goal He was so sure he could secure his place He wanted a lot and was so Quick to say how this small World was unfair to its race He'd spend his time, spends his time Deciding routes with lines, routes with lines There was no time, was no time For corners in the lines, corners in lines [Chorus] Your pathway grows dark Was clear at the start You're not! You're not! You're not alone Your pathway grows dark Was clear at the start You're not! You're not! You're not alone Not listening to the people whe were close There always seemed to be an easy way The work was tiresome, a thing to avoid Leaving lots of time so he could play He'd spend his time, spend his time Shortening lines, shortening lines There was no time, there was no time To spend too long on the line, long on the line [Repeat Chorus]