Reckoning

San Fermin

I know unhappiness Waits there to greet the young When I get older, I know there will be A moment of reckoning

Daddy gave you all his charm And slipped right out of your little arms It's good that you have friends that you can lean against And when it's late sometimes it feels my mind is a spinning Ferris wheel racing but not taking anyone anywhere All I can do

When your friends are grayer, by the day It's not nostalgia, though I know it feels that way When you see them all in suit and tie I won't find peace of mind obsessing on progressing time I wanted to say thanks for all your influence All I can do

All I could do All I could do All I could do