

Times Of Change

Sengir

I wonder how we ever made it through
I think we were losing
track of time
by reaching eachother's mind
but what I found
is the old world tumbling
down

In this time of change
this time, our lives won't be arranged
We won't come down
from these dizzy hights we are on today
No we won't delay

Will you ever know
how many tears I've cried?
I burried hurt deep inside of me

And you will
never find
what you are looking for
'cause spirits move me
and they are coming back no more