

## Turn It Back Around

Shades Apart

Slow motion  
Summer comes too fast again  
Patiently await to see it's much too late  
Counting days  
There's no need to be afraid  
Here and now is the only chance  
You get to take  
Turn it back around  
Another reason can be found  
Pick up the pieces off the ground  
There's no need for looking down  
Holding on  
Walk a tightrope all along  
Moving forward only for a place to go  
Waiting there  
For a moment it's so clear  
Could it be this loneliness is all you know  
Holding out  
This is not what you're about  
Ease up on yourself and let yourself go free  
Taken in  
They can't tell you, you can't win  
You're forgetting that you mean too much to me