

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