

Another Day

Slick Shoes

I feel far from all I know.
Feel so far from myself.
Another day. Another town. Another state.
Does it even matter now?
With nothing good to say I'm talking in my sleep.
In all the time that has gone by.
What's the lesson to be learned?
In all the time that has gone by.
Only you have stayed the same.
Sometimes I cry about the past.
All I can do is learn from my mistakes and not make the same ones twice.
I don't have the strength to do it all alone.
Thank god I'll never be.
In all the time that has gone by.
What's the lesson to be learned?
In all the time that has gone by.
Only you have stayed the same.