

Time Is Running Wild

Southside Johnny & The Asbury Jukes

I found my mother leafing through
A book of photographs
And with the rustle of each page
She heard a young boy's laugh
Then she turned and looked at me
Said, "Son, I feel so old"
And in that moment I could see
All the years take hold

Time is running wild again
Stirring up the past
Days I thought would never end
Have flown away so fast
The old man in the mirror
Well, he only sees a child
Time is running wild

They buried my father in a blue serge suit
That I'd never seen him wear
I still see him in his fishing clothes
With the sea wind in his hair
They carved his name on a small brass plaque
On a pier out in the bay
A storm came by in early spring
And blew it all away

Time is running wild again
Stirring up the past
Days I thought would never end
Have flown away so fast
The old man in the mirror
Well, he only sees a child
Time is running wild

We're all born to innocence
Free to run and play
We never see the road behind us
Crumbling away

Time is running wild again
Stirring up the past
All those days I thought would never, never end
They've flown away so fast
Now when I look in the mirror
Still I only see a child
Time is running wild
Time is running wild
Time is running wild