

## 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  
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