

Changes

Stars

This time in between the day and the night
the light kills my sense of life
so scared, turn it off, turn it off

It's dull, this dusk, this desk, this dust
My eyes adjust
I'll blow out the flame
Can you and me remain?

Changes, never been good with change
I hate it when it all stays the same
caught between the gold and the game
Changes, never been good with change
I hate it when it all stays the same
caught between the cold and the waves
My heart beats up, again

Once said, words make a world of their own
I misread
I can't get you back on the phone
I'm so tired, so turn it off, turn it off
How's that, last week we were home
you're far away
and I hardly know
Can you and me delay?

Changes, never been good with change
I hate it when it all stays the same
caught between the gold and the game
Changes, never been good with change
troubled when it all stays the same
caught between this cold and the waves
My heart beats up, again

Are you my trouble
Are you my trouble