

## Timelines

### The Flower Kings

Time is a thief and timelines invisible  
Embedded them years in the texture of skin  
Slide down the timeline of youth and sobriety  
Passing the filters of acceptance and charm

All of a sudden you're rocking he cradle  
Born out of love for the memory spin  
One hand the rattle, the other a hammer  
Racing with time is where you can't win

You can't fight time and you can't just shine on  
Like in big bold American style  
There is no facelift to cover the scars  
So just sit back and enjoy for a while

My generation is fresh out of school  
My generation is close to the rim  
Shuffle the options of life's complications  
Scrambling the landmarks, still wearing it thin

Trading your freedom for a lifetime achievement  
Sign up for life on a path that grow dim  
Chained to the customs and daily routines  
Things will be different, but God knows when

You can't fight time and you can't just shine on  
Like in big bold American style  
There is no facelift to cover the scars  
So just sit back and enjoy for a while

The ticking of time is non reversible  
So sit back my friend, enjoy the ride  
All of a sudden you're rocking he cradle  
Born out of love for the memory spin  
One hand the rattle, the other a hammer  
You know racing with time is where you can't win