

As Time Is Passing

The Poodles

I was born upon the lakeside,
Back in 1969,
I was the last son of a preacher,
A time of hope and joy.

A giant leap was made for mankind,
You did your best to catch the moon,
Right behind you we we're waiting,
But when you turned around,
No one could be found.

I guess i'll never understand you,
And all the choices that you made,
I hope someday i can forgive you,
I will try as time is passing by.

I passed the house we spent the summers,
That old tree we used to climb,
Mmmm, despite the beauty of the setting,
I can't deny, how i have felt like crying.

I guess i'll never understand you,
And all the choices that you made,
I hope someday i can forgive you,
I will try as time is passing by.

Not a time for confrontation,
You had your way when i had mine,
And all the more that's all pretention,
You said goodbye, (goodbye goodbye)
Goodbye (goodbye goodbye)

I guess i'll never understand you,
And the choices that you made,
I hope someday i can forgive you,
Ooh you know that i will try,
As time, time is passing by.

I will never understand you,
And the hurt you kept inside,
Can you hear me if you try,
Well i refuse to be a victim,
Hope someday i can forgive you,
You know that i will try,
As time is passing,
I will try,
As time is passing,
Time is passing by.