

## 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.