

Waste Of Time

The September When

She sat almost there in the corner of my eye
A long time ago
Weaving up stories about what I should know
And I liked it so
More of a meaning that couldn't be true
I didn't understand
It's always a good night for sleeping with you
And go back in time
OK?
Yeah Ok
Imagine pictures from when we were young suddenly they appear
I am amazed by the clarified sound
So soft in my ear
You say that I'm too concerned about
What is forever gone
I must admit that the chances I have
To get it back is none
It's a waste of time
I know the place up on the top
We get there in no time
We go up to be there forever
At least inside of our minds
You say that I'm too concerned about
What is forever gone
I must admit that the chances I have
To get it all back is none
It's a waste of time
We don't have to build a garden of delight
There's no such garden in sight
Tonight I need you safely by my side
Sleep tight tonight