

## Future Was Free

Tub Ring

And When The Shift Was Over And You  
Tapped Me On The Shoulder For Attention  
You Broke The Stare That I Had  
Found Myself A Comfort Zone Into

It Wasn't Funny But The Act Of  
Wasting Money Was Tradition  
And Present Company Had Narrowed  
All The Options Left To Do

A Recent Study Asked The Laymen All Their Opinions  
And With A Small Degree Of Error They Were All The Same

And There Was Nothing Left To Feel, For Us To Know  
The Pain, The Pleasure, The Highs, The Lows  
And There Was No One Left Who Cared Enough To Make The Claim

And Now The Future Was Free, And The Present Exciting  
Come On, As We Both Began To Sacrifice The Past In Effigy

The Mood Was Daring So We Spent  
The Evening Sharing Our Convictions,  
Uneasy Moments Quickly Shifted  
Conversation Back To You.

And Though We're Grinning I Can See  
A Fresh Beginning Of Dissention.  
Although The Awkwardness Of Make-believe  
Was Hardly Something New.

It Seemed The Perfect Time To Start Up With A New Addiction  
To Pass The Time Obsessing Over Something New

And There Was Nothing Left To Feel, For Us To Know  
The Pain, The Pleasure, The Highs, The Lows  
And The Time We Spent In Silence Was The Last Thing Left To Do

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It Was Degrading, But I Was Appreciating The Attention, Yeah  
The Simple Words And Gestures Were The Safety That We Hide Behind

It Wasn't Spoken But The Time Elapse Has Broken The Affection  
And Knowing Failure Was An Option Gave The Only Piece Of Mind  
And Now The Future Was Free And The Present Exciting  
And Soon The Past Will Always Leave And Open Doorway  
Back To You, To You, To You