

La vita fugge et non s'arresta una hora,
et la morte vien dietro a gran giornate,
et le cose presenti, et le passate
mi dånno guerra, et le future anchora;
e 'l rimembrare et l'aspettar m'accora
or quinci or quindi, sí che 'n veritate,
se non ch'i' ho di me stesso pietate,
i' sarei già di questi pensier' fòra.
Tornami avanti s'alcun dolce mai
ebbe 'l cor tristo; et poi da l'altra parte
veggio al mio navigar turbati i vènti;
veggio fortuna in porto, et stanco omai
il mio nocchier, et rotte arbore et sarte,
e i lumi bei, che mirar soglio, spenti.
(F. Petrarca Sonetto CCLXXII)

If I could stop time...
How many things that I would change from the past
I'd set my life right

If I could live forever
How many emotions I would learn to control
And feel what I want

Time is running too fast for me
You can't stop its course
Never surrender, I'll sleep when I'm dead
Time is moving along too fast
I can't think straight
Won't take all the time that I need
If I try I'll always be late

I wanna kill time
Win my own war to survive
Only a chance... I'd surely not fail

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