Slow 44

Bob Guiney

The colors bleed in from the downslide, it's always been a part of the game
You're still standing around in squares wondering who's to blame
For all the years, gone by much quicker when you're young
We'll still smell the flowers bloom long after you're goneYou won't waste your time on lonely tales and nursery rhymes
Waste your time on clouded words and borrowed time but I have... I have toThe bottom just burned from the downslide
It's always been a part of your game, still standing around feeling
Proud with your Daddy's name
But can you feel... my heart gets darker with the sun?
So eager to please your past that you're willing to forget the oneWho won't waste your time on lonely tales and nursery rhymes
Waste your time on borrowed words and clouded minds but I have... I have to
Bitterness will get the best of you
Emptiness will get the best of you
Loneliness is always there for you
Happiness will be the death of you
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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