Creep Time

The Narrow

Creep time, not left behind.
I reached for the bottle but it's dead inside.
Re-find I'll keep this time: the calming,
the leaping, the best in design.
New Love!
Light as the morning and heavy as tear now riveting questioning birth of my fear.
But You call me again like never before and I hear You.
Life just keeps on turning over...Creep time, not left behind.
I reached for the bottle but it's dead inside.
Re-find what I'll keep this time!
Calming. Calming.This time I'll be the man I aught to be the deepening narrow that no one can see.
Newfound the beauty as I left behind: the calming, the leaping, the best in design.
New Love!
Turning again there's a scent in the air.
A reminder of once when life was so clear but you call me again like never before and I hear You.
Life just keeps on turning over...

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