One-Way Ticket Ride

Mimes On Rollercoasters

Lounging on a porch swing on a Sunday afternoon.
Warm Sun on my shoulders the day's over much too soon.

Casually acting like everything is okay.
Never the one to be confrontational.
Gone are the days that we used to talk.
Gone is the life that we used to know.

Traveling together on this one-way ticket ride.
Crushed by the pressures, that cast shadows on our lives.

A rose wilting in its vase. A love that has run dry.
Once bright, glowing full of life, petals now fall like rain.
Reflecting on a memory, when time seemed to stand still.
Love once was so fresh and new, now colors they fade to gray.

Wondering how we got here, how did we hang on for so long?
How do we survive everything tearing us apart?

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Lyrics Submitted by Mimes On Rollercoasters

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