Hurry, Hurry, Hurry

Erik Allen

You're tired of all your imitation friends
and your job of course is boring
And when you're at home and you sit before the fire
And you look into the flames, then you see
you gotta leave in the early morning
You wanna go there where your friends will be friends
and your job, a vacation trip
And the dark days, oh sunny moments
But even when I try and I try so hard to leave you here alone
it's not easy, I'm almost chained
Hurry, hurry, hurry
Before the time will run too fast
and then you'll never reach your kind and careless places
Hurry, hurry, hurry
Before the time will run too fast
and then you'll never see your kind and friendly faces

Here in the field, one by one, with our last bits of food
We're patiently waiting for the daybreak
Till something is happening that just faded away
In the completely tired minds, still the remembrance
Oh my mind aches
Maybe you're ill, but you try to rise to get a view of the scene
to see a handful of glory
Fascinated by what you've seen, you return to here
To the lost glorious ages
Hurry, hurry, hurry
Before the time will run too fast
and then you'll never reach your kind and careless places
Hurry, hurry, hurry
Before the time will run too fast
and then you'll never see your kind and friendly faces
All I need is something else inside that changes me
I wish something were happening here to me

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