

# Killing Time

## Bayside

I had hope  
the halfway point in between progress and alone  
forever more  
I am a faded sweatshirt you forgot  
was hanging on the closet door  
but its all right its not the point  
you enter treating everyday like it could be your last  
one day it will one day it will  
and will all praise you at your funeral  
for this life you tried to build Spent all my life  
waiting for a moment  
to come  
to come  
Walk in single file  
waiting for a moment  
to come  
but it wont  
am halfway to happy now and I always mistake it  
for progress  
for progress Morning comes  
your beds a safe place  
your eyelids blocking pain but standing in the way  
they off the brink  
come whatever may  
hope for the best  
but am okay with anything  
lets get a life  
allow our selfs to change  
dont be convinced everything will stay the same  
your beaten down  
like everyone but can a person make a difference  
if he never makes a sound Spent all my life  
waiting for a moment  
to come  
to come  
Walk in single file  
waiting for a moment  
to come  
but it wont

am halfway to happy now and I always mistake it  
for progress  
for progress  
for progressSpent all my life  
waiting for a moment  
to come  
to come  
now will all have to test our will a trial  
Walk in single file  
waiting for a moment  
to come  
but it wont  
am halfway to happy now and I always mistake it  
for progress  
for progress  
for progress

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