Stopwatch Affair

There for Tomorrow

Time take us back, from going through motions.
My daydreamer friends all fall victim to cold hard facts.
It's so hard to be patient,
when quicksand is traded for dust from the past
So prove on, prove on. move on.The changing of times will blow over, we can runaway.
The minute hand stopped for a second,
and we're waiting for the stopwatch affair.We're something special, we look so much the same.
No difference between the subtle intake.
Well, you can take my hand, we can take a break
Imagine a time where there's time left to take.
So prove on. Prove on. Move on.The changing of times will blow over, we can runaway.
The minute hand stopped for a second,
and we're waiting for the stopwatch affair.We hold our own.
Hold our own.
Where will you go when
Time left us no room to spare.Now, the changing of times will blow over. Then we can runaway.
The minute hand stopped for a second,
and we're waiting for the stopwatch affair.
Stopwatch affair.
Stopwatch affair.
Move on.
Stopwatch affair.
Move on.

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