

# Right Now

## D.W. Holiday

The last time I spoke to her  
She couldn't talk to me  
The script that she read was very strange  
But who did she see?  
A few lines from a bad dream  
A frozen memory  
Darkness remains the fate  
Of such illusion can't you wait?  
I said, "Now can't you wait?"  
On what can be  
Who was it mold?  
The girl that I once knew  
Such a carefully chosen pose  
What will the emptiness do?  
One of my best friends took her down  
With his games for sure

Hearts made of stone  
Cannot break again  
I hope he understands  
I hope he is secure  
Old fashioned feelings  
A new way of dealing  
With love I see  
These times were meant for me  
No, no, no, no, no  
The past isn't anymore  
The future only has in store  
And round and round and round it goes  
And where it stops nobody knows  
As far as I can tell  
The only game in town  
Is a going down  
And only happening right now