Too Many Times

The Growlers

Gray is the color of my walls
And the sound of the bars they claim
Gray is my understudied memories
And the taste of the waters we drinkYou don't care right now, but you will
When you open your eyes
See gray ceilings over memories
Without the sun to shine onto youLittle brother, please
Live for me
Under the [?] moon
Little brother, please
Don't follow me down
Into the cold gray
Too many times I was a fool
Wanted respect
Trying to play cool
Too many times
That I threw away for good
Too many times
I'll never have againPut a man inside a fortress
I'm free, with no queen
With no ability to dream, no dreams
An unknown conformist
With no verse, and no choice
Or let his dreams become a void and a voice
You don't care right now
But you'll show it
When it's too late for you to go back on your will
Little brother, please
Live for me
Under the [?] moon
Little brother, please
Don't follow me down
Into the cold grayToo many times I was a fool
Wanted respect
Trying to play cool
Too many times
That I threw away for good
Too many times
I'll never get again

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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