This Time

Fifteen Fleeting

Counting raindrops as they fill my empty glass
And if memory serves me right, she said even this shall pass
But no matter how hard I try, it always seems to fall apart this year
When the clouds begin to give way

Is it harder this time?
Unlike all the storms before
When the skies can hold no more

And what I wouldn't give to hear the birds sing
And if I do survive, will an angel get her wings?
But no matter how high I climb, the water always seems to reach my head this time of year
When the clouds begin to give way

Is it harder this time?
Unlike all the storms before
When the skies can hold no more

Is it harder this time?
Unlike all the storms before
When the skies can hold no more
And through my thoughts I find
Indeed I've been here before
When I could hold no more

Lyrics submitted by dan.

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