

Things Change

Mic Geronimo

Separate me from...

Separate this...

Life is all, life is always tales of lost and living

I could almost feel the breath that you were almost giving

I could see the silence in the way that you were talking

I could leave the signs and sirens if I could ignore it

 Friday night, lose a little liberty

 Saturday night, lose a lot of money

 Sunday night, think about Friday

 On my life, things change

 Things change

 Things change

 Life is separated

 Things change

 Things change

 Almost every day

 In almost every way

Sights and sound of love is all that's left of modern living

Search for signs of life down alleyways of hidden cities

 Friday night, lose a bit of sympathy

 Saturday night, lose a lot of money

 Sunday night, think about Friday

 On my life, things change

 Things change

 Sights and sounds of modern living

I just can't do without the sights and sounds of modern living

 Things change

 Things change

 Things change

 Sights and sounds of modern living

 Sights and sounds I just can't do without

 Things change

 Almost every day

 In almost every day

 Sights and sounds of modern living

I just can't do without the sights and sounds of modern living

 I told the doctor, "Separate us"

 He warned us, "Both may not survive"

Things change

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