It's About Time

Othello Molineaux

One more day down these stairs
His room is cold now and it hurts like hell
He holds tight, he stares
It?s almost over and it?s running through his head
They don?t know me, they don?t know more than I show
She?s walking up to him so slowly
It?s about time, it?s about time to fly away but wait
This one is different 'cause she?s lonely
Fold your wings, you?ll need them more one day
One more smile, one more bed
Her eyes are dark now and they hurt like hell
She?s so still, she?s dead
She knows it?s over, she holds her head and says
They can?t love me, they can?t love what I don?t show
He?s walking up to her so slowly
It?s about time, it?s about time to fly away but wait
This one is different 'cause he?s lonely
Fold your wings, you?ll need them more
There?ve been too many times
When I?ve drowned you with these perfect lines
And you?ve heard me say that I can cure you
This morning I woke up with this overwhelming fear of love
And I?m not sure if I can resurrect you
Now I?m walking up to you so slowly
It?s about time, it?s about time to fly away but wait
I swear it?s different 'cause I?m lonely
Fold your wings, you?ll need them more one day

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