Seven years since she drove this road Seven year to see a life unfold Always been doing what she's been told Little by little it is getting old

So slow
Time is ticking when we don't know
So slow
But only as fast as our minds go

His body's holding him prisoner
All the past is a cruel blur
Went in search of a familiar cure
Open the door to a stranger's voice
Felt that he had no other choice

So slow
Time is ticking when we don't know
So slow
But only as fast as our minds go
We grow
Hard and weary as the years show
Blood flows
Out of control, I've got to let it go

From here there is no going back

So slow