these are the toughest days the time is slow and the skies are gray well this is the hardest time to tell yourself to take your time and it seems like a hundred years since I thought it would all work out seems like a hundred years and I'm still here I've got nothing but time so I'm still waiting yeah I'm still waiting one time my eyes were wide I couldn't wait until I could drive everything in life was free it was healthy, loud and honest well it seems like a hundred years but I guess it's been only ten it seems like a hundred years and I'm still here