i know that i don't know you and you couldn't know me but time and space collided and here we are, here we are

i know that you don't understand
and i can't explain
but circumstance conspired
and here we are, here we are

"the time is four nineteen..."

"time flies..."

"???"

"the answer is no..."

and i know we can't turn back all the years time reflected in a shade of gray but i often wonder what could have been and i still hold on to yesterday

and i know we're not children any more innocence lost in a sea of gray but i often wonder what else could be and i still dream of running away

so where do we begin and what else can we say? when the lines are all drawn what should we do today?