expectation has become your plight a loosing battle that you're not prepared to fight Infatuated in what lies ahead convinced the future is hanging by a thread

you wonder why time passes by (But) you never got a chance to fly it's just another story told a fear of growing old...

recolation, digging through the past it give you comfort and you wish that it could last so now you question how to coincide the hard-earned wisdom with the carefree inner child

you wonder why time passes by
(But) you never got a chance to fly
it's just another story told
a fear of growing old...
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(But) you never got a chance to fly
it's just another story told
a fear of growing old...

you tried to get the best of both worlds you tried to have it all you never had the feeling you'd be heading for a fall cantcha see your bridges burning the point of no return there ain't no way to prophecise something you should learn

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