

Reckoning

San Fermin

I know unhappiness
Waits there to greet the young
When I get older, I know there will be
A moment of reckoning

Daddy gave you all his charm
And slipped right out of your little arms
It's good that you have friends that you can lean against
And when it's late sometimes it feels my mind is a spinning
Ferris wheel racing but not taking anyone anywhere
All I can do

When your friends are grayer, by the day
It's not nostalgia, though I know it feels that way
When you see them all in suit and tie
I won't find peace of mind obsessing on progressing time
I wanted to say thanks for all your influence
All I can do

All I could do
All I could do
All I could do