

# Thief

## The Echoing Green

Turn of events  
Where seconds give way to moments  
In my mind I lose these faces  
Forget these places  
Try to find some traces of me

Time is an unseen thief  
It steals my thoughts and memories from me  
I'm left behind with this apathy so tempting  
where minutes don't seem so kind  
I find that...

Time comes, and I don't matter  
Time numbs, and dreams lay shattered  
I stand, and time just passes me by  
While the clock on the wall is racing  
I fight for shreds of feeling  
Inside, time keeps stealing mine

A dreamless dance  
Where instance defies existence  
In this life we feel confined  
We fall behind  
To the rhythm of the endless design

Time is a clock in the heart  
The seconds pass before they can start  
I'm torn apart with this apathy, so empty  
Where seconds seem so unkind  
I find that...

Time comes, and I don't matter  
Time numbs, and dreams lay shattered  
I stand, and time just passes me by  
While the clock on the wall entraps me  
I fight for shreds of feeling  
Inside time keeps stealing mine

Time comes  
(do I fight against time or a state of mind?)  
Time numbs  
(when everything's fine in my paradigm)

Time comes  
(do I fight against time or a state of mind?)  
Time numbs  
(when everything's fine in my paradigm)

Time comes  
(time never starts and it never ends)  
Time numbs  
(do I fight against time or do I make amends?)

Time comes, and it won't matter  
Time numbs, and dreams lay shattered  
I stand, and time just passes me by  
While the clock on the wall is raging

I find peace while kneeling  
This night I'm just stealing time