

# Boyce Avenue, So much time

He cant get out of bed this morning  
You can tell that hes been crying  
From the stains on his pillow case last night  
He wonders why he got no warning  
He wonders all the time  
Well maybe in his dreams hell make it right  
He finally pulls himself together  
And tries to face his life  
But the thought of her cripples him inside  
He wonders if she thinks about him  
Or if she feels alright  
These thoughts dont seem to leave his mind  
At least hes still got so much  
Time on his hands  
Time to get back on his feet again  
Time left to stand  
Time to let go of his feelings  
Problems in his life get clearer  
As he finds some peace of mind  
It gets a little easier with time  
No he doesnt have all the answers  
But he figures thats alright  
Cause some things in life you just cant find  
At least hes still got so much  
Time on his hands  
Time to get back on his feet again  
Time left to stand  
Time to let go of his feelings  
All he wanted to find  
Was a heart to match his own  
When she left him behind  
She killed the girl he thought hed known  
Time on his hands  
Time to get back on his feet again  
Time left to stand (Time wont let go)  
Time to let go of his feelings (Wont let go)  
Time on his hands (Time wont let go)  
Time to get back on his feet again