

Cole Jude, Speed Of Life

Like ghosts on open windows
The curtains rise and fall
The past is a foreign country
At the dark end of the hall
And the morning is an offering
To the shelter of the day
But the violent come and they bury it away
Time goes by at the speed of life
Slower than a slow dance on a hot summer night
Faster than the skin breaks on the edge of a knife
And we just go on at the speed of life
Like questions begging answers
The stars appear at night
What's it mean to love somebody
What's it mean to be alive
I heard a little girl laughing
At her first sight of snow
Saw an old man dying
In a room he didn't know
While the world turns through the ages
It's a most peculiar ride
Holding on to one another
Moving at the speed of life
We just go on at the speed of life
A family on the midway in the carnival lights
Moving in a circle through the sounds and the sights
And it all goes by at the speed of life
(Solo)
Time goes by at the speed of life
Slower than a slow dance on a hot summer night
Faster than the skin breaks, baby
On the edge of a knife
And we just go on and on at the speed of life
Moving at the speed of life
Speed of life
On and on and on and on
On and on and on and on