

Eight, Moments Gone

Following too close for me
The moments gone, into rewind again

I can't go back and change what's stained now
I think I've seen this all before
I've got a spine built from memories (time to move on)
and I wouldn't change a single thing

When you feel like time has gone to waste
You're still moving on
Hindsight takes control
When the moments gone

Following too close for me
I'm still inspired by all you've done again
I've got a spine built from memories (time to move on)
and I wouldn't change a single thing

I won't go
Following too close for me
The moments gone, into in rewind again