

Fairweather, Young. Brash. Hopeful.

Yes I believe it's killing me, this standing still

Lets start today.

That's what we said and we go on...

To never move from where we are

With eyes closed we're falling (this time, or... in life)

Far more said than done

These days fly by we watch them go

With so much wasted time

It seems we pass it sitting down

No heart to try, we move through life just waiting here

No will to win, and then give in again so we remain...

Lets start today.

That's what we said, now lets move on.