

Waxwing, Where Did The Time Go

This is no longer nor will it ever be that way
Again, cause there are too many
Boxes stacked high upon each other.
Where did the time Go
Where did the time Go to
Look through each one and decide,
Decide what was most important
To keep, and to keep us strong,
Aid us in our Journey.
Journey Through this Valley
Valley of unending chaos, unrest
Valley of Darkness and Death.
This is no longer nor will it ever be that way
Again, cause there are too many
Boxes stacked high upon each other.
Where did the Time Go
Where did the time Go to
Look through each one and decide,
Also what should be left behind.
Sever anything that unduly burdened,
With the hope that you and I
Would be valued important enough to be,
Kept on for the ride, Hell even carried at times.
As we Journey through this Valley.