

# Abby Travis, Now Was

Is it true?  
The best years of my life are through  
Snuffed out like my misspent youth  
Is it true?

What's to prove?  
Regurgitated shallow views  
A sunset on a beach of ewes  
"Baaaa, baaaa"

I'm not condoning such whining and moaning  
Still ya gotta wonder sometimes when Solitude's your only friend  
And now was the time  
To carry on, carry on, carry on

For the few  
Among whom I was once when new  
A misstep what was us  
Is you  
Show me truth

I'm not condoning such whining and moaning  
Still ya gotta wonder sometimes when Solitude's your only friend  
And now was the time  
To carry on, carry on, carry on

Could this be the end of  
The need to defend love  
That's all pretend  
Start new

Yes it's the end of  
The search for some light up above  
You are the dove  
Fly smooth emotions  
Salted oceans  
Dew

Fly smooth