

Beborn Beton, Life Is A Distance

Station to station my life needs improvement
It may be corrected, things have been done
All that I ever wanted, you'll find it in the replay
Or so they say

Time lost forever, the seconds keep running
Just like the sand in the hourglass
All the faces I ever knew have to die someday
They fade away

Life is a distance
And I walk it halfway back
Sooner or later
My thoughts drifting backwards
The future is catching up
And I didn't notice anyway

Just turn the glass, see the past taking over
People you knew stand right next to you
Your whole life seem to pass your eyes
Distant memories and I realise that

So how can I say
That anything we ever had was something
Words we spoke meant something
I really miss the days gone by
Although I hardly can remember
Things we had meant something
Words we spoke meant something
I really miss the days gone by
Although I hardly can remember