

# 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