

Cobalt London Smaug, Time Machine

(E. Pugh)

I yearn for the days of past
I feel like I'm getting old
Maybe I could make a time machine
But then I'd screw up everything - I'm told
Child's joy - child's pain
Oh how much I'd change
If only I could go back
In my time machine
World's falling down all around me
I yearn for the innocence
Maybe I could make a time machine
Oh why doesn't the world make sense
Child's joy - child's pain
Oh how much I'd change
If only I could go back
In my time machine
I yearn for the days of past
I feel like I'm getting old
Maybe I could make a time machine
But then I'd screw up everything - I'm told
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