Gentle Giant, Design

(Chant)
As years drift by and future dies.

- 1. He sits and he thinks about all he's done in life, I'm now an old man, what have I been in life? what did I do? Had no end to aspire to.
- 2. His dreams as a boy were of hope and intention of making his mark with his plans and invention, where did they go, how could he know how time goes.

In my day had to have certain future,

but now you can do as you like, all that I might have wanted, seeking what you're after, but not for me.

Everything comes to those who wait, I thought everything may come to me made my way only as I was able.

3. He knows there's no more he can do, no romances, now bitten today for they have all his chances, all too late, no one waits how time goes by.

Seeking what you're after, but not for me Have as my years drift by never for me.