

# Kent, Before It All Ends

Modern thoughts about each other  
Can't make you shine out any brighter  
Antique promises uncovered  
When we stop breathing for each other  
We're drained of our will

Chorus:

Are you happy now?  
Are you happy now?  
Are you happy now?  
Is there still time before it all ends

Finally I found the words to tell you  
I caught your hands under our table  
There's still time for us to grow up  
Closer to the sun before the summer slides to October

Chorus

Empty gunshells in a park station  
The hollow ring of our growing impatience  
I knew you'd equal the occasion  
My hand in your hand while the others  
Are dragged in the flow

Chorus x2