

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