Like A Fox, Can't Complain

Guess it's time to walk away Wasn't ready but the day pushed me that way And the days have been pushing me that way

Snow on the trees keeping me asleep With the drinks in my hand And my hands sprung a leak And I've lost my feet in the sand And I can't keep everything From slipping through my hands

And I can't complain 'cause the days still short people push all the time all the time

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And I can't complain 'cause the days still short people push all the time all the time