

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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