

# One True Thing, Change

An old farmhouse stands alone,  
garage tacked to its side.  
Old man inside keeps telling me he wants to die.  
Says, 'I don't got much these days...  
just some photos and a clock,  
reminding me how fast the time is passing by.'  
Well I don't even know your name.  
Don't even know your name,  
but I wanted to tell you things change.  
A young girl cries in my ear,  
her heart tries not to break.  
She holds her own,  
but indecision makes her shake.  
She's got so much left to give,  
all her thoughts and all her dreams,  
reminding me how fast the time is passing by.  
Well I don't even know your name.  
Don't even know your name,  
but I wanted to tell you things change.  
Things change.  
An old farmhouse stands alone,  
garage tacked to its side.  
Old man inside keeps telling me....  
Well I don't even know your name.  
Don't even know your name,  
but I wanted to tell you things change.  
Things change.