

# September When, Waste Of Time

She sat almost there in the corner of my eye  
A long time ago  
Weaving up stories about what I should know  
And I liked it so  
More of a meaning that couldn't be true  
I didn't understand  
It's always a good night for sleeping with you  
and go back in time  
OK?  
Yeah Ok  
Imagine pictures from when we were young suddenly they appear  
I am amazed by the clarified sound  
So soft in my ear  
You say that I'm too concerned about  
What is forever gone  
I must admit that the chances I have  
To get it back is none  
It's a waste of time  
I know the place up on the top  
We get there in no time  
We go up to be there forever  
At least inside of our minds  
You say that I'm too concerned about  
What is forever gone  
I must admit that the chances I have  
to get it all back is none  
It's a waste of time  
We don't have to build a garden of delight  
There's no such garden in sight  
Tonight I need you safely by my side  
Sleep tight tonight