

Stretch Arm Strong, This Time

so this is the end
i will draw the line like i have one thousand times before
but this time it stays firmly in place
the smile no longer resides on my face
summer has passed, the streets are empty now

not this time
i want to run away, i gotta get away
can we find a better way?
not this time

right now, right here
this is our last resort, but
the air is clearing
the situation is too tough to report but the outcome
is still pending

these words cannot express my longing
and my desire to erase these memories from my mind
so i lie here waiting for the right time
could it be the right time to turn and walk away

not this time
i want to run away, i gotta get away
can we find a better way?
not this time

right now, right here
this is our last resort, but
the air is clearing
the situation is too tough to report but the outcome
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stars hang like daggers waiting to fall
to cut the dreams from our hearts

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