

The Echoing Green, Thief

Turn of events
Where seconds give way to moments
In my mind I lose these faces
Forget these places
Try to find some traces of me

Time is an unseen thief
It steals my thoughts and memories from me
I'm left behind with this apathy so tempting
where minutes don't seem so kind
I find that...

Time comes, and I don't matter
Time numbs, and dreams lay shattered
I stand, and time just passes me by
While the clock on the wall is racing
I fight for shreds of feeling
Inside, time keeps stealing mine

A dreamless dance
Where instance defies existence
In this life we feel confined
We fall behind
To the rhythm of the endless design

Time is a clock in the heart
The seconds pass before they can start
I'm torn apart with this apathy, so empty
Where seconds seem so unkind
I find that...

Time comes, and I don't matter
Time numbs, and dreams lay shattered
I stand, and time just passes me by
While the clock on the wall entraps me
I fight for shreds of feeling
Inside time keeps stealing mine

Time comes
(do I fight against time or a state of mind?)
Time numbs
(when everything's fine in my paradigm)

Time comes
(do I fight against time or a state of mind?)
Time numbs
(when everything's fine in my paradigm)

Time comes
(time never starts and it never ends)
Time numbs
(do I fight against time or do I make amends?)

Time comes, and it won't matter
Time numbs, and dreams lay shattered
I stand, and time just passes me by
While the clock on the wall is raging
I find peace while kneeling
This night I'm just stealing time