

Vaux, Four Cornered Lives

I don't remember that we're all done.
Can't I be saved, saved from this truth.
The clock is rolling. I'm stuck between its hands.
Caught up in four, four cornered lives.

We're caught up in our four cornered lives.
We're caught up in our four cornered lives.

Slipping away,
And turning away,
And ticking away,
It's measured for you.

Slipping away,
And turning away,
And ticking away,
It's measured for you.

Slipping away and we can't realize it.
Turning away all our days spent idling.
Ticking away and I know the answers.
Slipping away we only live when we take chances.

Caught, caught up now.
The hands are near.
As minutes fell.
Get it for real.

We're caught up in our four cornered lives.
We're caught up in our four cornered lives.
We're caught up in our four cornered lives.