

# X-PERIENCE, The night moved on

I went to a bar  
to have a rest again  
i saw him then  
a smiling old man  
came rushing in  
he sat down close to me  
and soon i could see  
he's older than it seemes to me  
and the night moved on and i got no sleep  
his furrowed face  
told a story of life  
his restless eyes  
kept his face alive  
his face alive  
his tanned skin did not tell his age  
i could see  
he's older than it seemed to me  
and the night moved on and i got no sleep  
he left the bar  
then he spoke to me  
and i was captured  
'cause now i could see  
his way of life  
he said little girl you'd better  
do what you want  
your life is too short to waste time  
and the night moved on and i got no sleep