

Whosehouse "This House"

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Walking by
Remember a younger time of this life
Memories seem faded
Though their etched inside my burning mind
Holding true that I miss the sidewalks cracked facade
Holding true that you don't know what you got until
times up
And you gotta' be movin' on.

Swimming in the time of our lives
A need arose
To make my thoughts coincide
and still my world's still rapid flow.
Madness made louder by laughter and even crazier
still
These untimely waters held not the depth to sink my
recent heavy soul, oh no.

Long ago I know, still true
Though the frames of old move slowly
Through the ways and means of us my friends
Shadows darken time that we felt under the sky
Those rooftops made us what we are alive,
And we are still alive

From a perch to prize our laughter
fell beside our rising lives.
Older wise misery came to be
the point and way of speaking
Praying, loving then enter
these nasty ways of growing old, sing.
Finding, seeking timeliness that ran away with time
your times up.

So, heres your toast be proud to boast of laughing
done.
Hold your smile and twinkling eye close, remember
Remember when remember then
We were those who laughed the loudest
Keep it slow, say "It's safe,"
From the silent clock that's clicking

Ticking away, away.

Long ago I know still true
though the frames of old move slowly
through the ways and means of us my friends.
Shadows darken time that we felt under the sky,
Those rooftops made us what we are alive
and we are still alive.

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