

Giant Gentle

"MOBILE"

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Up, up, time to fly.

Moving all around, going everywhere from town to town,

All looking the same, changing only in name,

Days turn into nights, time is nothing only if it's right,

From where you came don't you think it's a game.

No, no, don't ask why.

Do it as you're told, you're the packet, do it as you're sold

To all your friends, none for you at the end,

Give them all you can, finish stronger than when you first began,

You never pretend, all for you at the end.

Time, time, say goodbye.

To another place, hoping that you're seeing what you chase,

All things as they should, always thought that they would,

So you're racing ahead, home is just your shelter and your bed

You do all you could, yesterday not as good.

There are no hours, there are no seasons,

Only the present, choice is the reason.

Up, up, time to fly.

Moving all around, going everywhere from town to town,

All looking the same, changing only in name,

Days turn into nights, time is nothing only if it's right,

From where you came, it's you who's taking the blame

Give them all you can, finish stronger than when you first began,

You take the acclaim, don't you think it's a game

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