

Good Religion

"Calendar"

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I'd never thought I'd reach another end
When all I want is to be myself again
So why so soon we were having so much fun
Sometimes I wish I'd never learn to run

Ask me why I'm sad I'll say it's not so bad
I've done too much growing up today
Excuse my bitter half
He's too disturbed to laugh right now
I'll find you when it's done

I wrapped regret around the chance I'd never take
Discarded dreams for too much time awake
Now where did it dissappear to
Youth I fought my way out of
And it feels like I'm running out of time

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