

January Jaunt "Of What May Come"

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Caught with a locked door
And the ceiling collapsed
Watch the "late night show" of a past
I used to believe in happy ends

Happy ends like we used to dream
Always thought that they were meant for me
Now I am caught up with seconds
Deserting me

5 - 4 - 3 - 2 - 1
Slipping off
Must have been created
With a purpose for this world

5 - 4 - 3 - 2 - 1
Slipping off
This can not be the end
There has to be something more
Something more

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