

Leviathan

"Pages Of Time"

Visit "[Pages Of Time](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"My dear, this is not a country that rewards poetry,
This is a country that rewards gas mileage, besides,
People don't read poetry anymore, they watch
Television. Don't be a poet, be a TV repairman."

I'm sitting here reflecting on a world that's passed me
By
My time is spent, where has it went
If I only had just one more try
I can't help think about the way thing might have been
But there is no turning back now,
We must move on my friend

Not so long ago it seems when I was young
My adolescent dreams of great things to be done
I took for granted pleasures that children only know
Memories like treasures, I lived and let them go

The years have gone so fast,
And I can't change the past
Turn back the pages of time

I cherished not a moment, saw chances pass me by
Regret will be my eulogy, of things I didn't try
I lost my life to trifles and found no meaning there
A hedonist disciple afraid to even care

These years have gone to fast,
And I can't change the past, will this day be my last?
Turn back the pages of time

I locked away my secrets, no relationships begun
The fears I learned in youth, never trusting anyone
Self doubt prayed upon me, forever the willing host
I left no mark behind me as if I were a ghost

These years have gone to fast,
And I can't change the past, will this day be my last?
Turn back the pages of time

