

Lunic "Time Out"

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Once again it's gone away
It's a shame that nothing stays the same
The leaves change color, green to red
Dark hair turned grey
Time's wicked wand casts a spell that not even God
can undo

Time out
I'm not playing
If I have to be 'it' I'm going home
I'm just saying that these aren't the rules
No one's supposed to feel this
Old

Outside the window children play
And you reminisce on your yesterday
Swing sets and bike rides, spelling bees
Roller coasters...
Time turns the world over like a kickball game

Time out
I'm not playing
If I have to be 'it' I'm going home
I'm just saying that these aren't the rules
No one's supposed to feel this

My arms are folded
My face a scowl
I stomp my feet and pout
Cause I'm gonna stay right here
Right here right now
Right now
Pick up sticks and fireflies
Camping trips and lullabies...

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