## These Green Eyes "4:30"

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One more time
Depending on the time or space
Anywhere can be escape
I thought that distance was the answer

One more face Among so many that may be mistakes And so much now is common place It can't be long until one breaks

A storm that breaks on empty shores
Telling lies behind closed doors
If only this I knew before
All of this to become more

One more try
I'll make it up I swear this time
And bring your life back into mine
A paper rose is left behind

When all the lines blurred into one A childhood toy that no one saw A memory we all forgot Tears that fell and then dried up

One more time
Depending on the time and space
Everywhere can be escape
I thought that distance was the answer

A paper rose is all I have
To show for all we all once had
What have I done to lose the past?
With all of this something must last

How can I face all the
Looks on apprehensive faces
And opportunities we've wasted?
I can barely catch my breath
And even take another step
How could you leave me?
How could you be gone?

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