

Patrick Nuo

"Nothing's Lost"

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In time we're all gonna show our age,
Like colored birds in a dusty cage,
And the emptiness from which we came,
Will strip us from our father's names.

And there's nothing lost, and nothing gained,
There's nothing different, and nothing's the same,
But while our hearts will stop and start,
Two eyes greet the day,
We'll pay the price we're taught to pay

When all the tears run down you face,
And all that's left is the pressure under grace,
Will you arm your self with a cold metal skin,
So one gets out, and no one gets in.

And there's nothing lost, and nothings gained.
There's nothing different and nothing's the same,
But while our heart will stop and start,
And two eyes greet the day,
We'll play these game like we're taught to play

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