

Hiding Out Loud

"Transitions"

Visit "[Transitions](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Look at the clock and knowing it's the wrong time
But not setting it back, what good will come of that?
All that's on my mind are leftovers in my fridge
Am I practicing for real life or is this it?
And all this time of feeling left behind
Do I take the left or do I head right?
This crossroad's been haunting me in my mind
(Am I running out of time?)
This sinking feeling that I get
Won't compare to those regrets
With no hands to hold, I will run on my own
And with all I have
That doesn't change the fact
I need some solid ground so I don't fall back
Look at the clock and knowing it's the wrong time
But not setting it back, what good will come of that?
And on my mind are the leftovers in the fridge
Am I practicing for real life or is this it?
The paths I choose today lead to tomorrow
It's hard to stay happy when the passion fades
If I don't follow through I may just fall apart
With nothing left to do, I need a fresh start (I need a
fresh start)

Visit [Hiding Out Loud](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.