

Lonely Kings, New Face

You think you found good space today
Not only in wasted time
But that which does become you
Within Life's vice grips we remain
Feeling alive, so high, so down with the old crew
What do you say about life, when it comes and takes it away
Affecting everything you do, recourse
Until its all gone away
It's coming back to me
A precious resource is my faith
That life will bring satisfaction before its too late
The years roll on and the days fly by
Like the moon laid out on the ocean
On a hot summer night drive