

# Ride, Decay

We have short time to stay  
Our night is slipping far away  
Caught up within bad memories  
Our growth seems certain to decay

Now this feeling's so alive  
But, as you or anything, we die  
We die

Let's stay here for a while  
Eyes so round and bright we gently smile  
Live for the moment, not the past  
Why do we always fall so fast?