

moments

There are moments of glory and moments when we're down,
moments that we live for and moments we could die.
There are moments of colours and moments painted grey,
but they are only moments and moments they go by.

There are hours full of brightness when the future seems so clear,
hours full of darkness, darker than the night.
There are hours full of nothing, when there's nothing you can do,
but they are only hours and hours they go by.

There are lifetimes up in castles where the princess sings her song,
Lifetimes in down in down-town, where your spirit meets the blues.
There are lifetimes full of poems and lifetimes without rhyme,
but they are only lifetimes and lifetimes they go by.

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moments that we live for and moments we could die.
There are moments of colours and moments painted grey,
but they are only moments and moments they go by,
but they are only moments and moments they go by – go by – go by.

