

Small eternities

by G. Smith

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1

Minutes passing by
Turning into days
Like small eternities
It's all the same to me

Summer chased by fall
Leaves are turning red
Everything moves on
I stay in bed

Unaware of time
Unable to see
Incapable of joy
That's me

CHORUS

And if I knew back then
What I encounter now
It would have been much different
And still the same somehow

The times are growing cold
As I am growing wise
I'm twenty-five years old
It doesn't feel right

2

Walking one straight line
Forward through the day
Eyes fixed on my goals
Feeling so astray

I know who I am
I know who I've been
Don't know what I'll become
Don't feel so keen

So easily annoyed
So hard to satisfy
It's only getting worse
As time goes by



The real G. Smith

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CHORUS

And if I knew back then
What I encounter now
It would have been much different
And still the same somehow

The times are growing cold
As I am growing wise
I'm twenty-five years old
It doesn't feel right

3

There's strength inside of me
I can't access alone
Believe me I have tried
It's waiting for you

I don't know who you are
I don't know what you're like
The only thing I know
You're worth it all

I hope you're on your way
I hope you'll reach me soon
While there's still something left
Of me

CHORUS

And if I knew back then
What I encounter now
It would have been much different
And still the same somehow

The times are growing cold
As I am growing wise
I'm ninety-nine years old
That's what it feels like

END

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