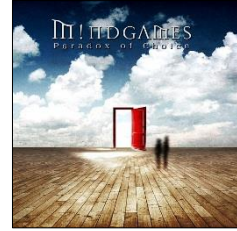


The Sands of Time

From the album Paradox of Choice (2015)



The clock keeps on ticking every second of the day.
I hardly notice time nibbles days away.
I try to focus now on good things still to come.
But realize I'm halfway through the race I seem to run.

Every new day must be treasured while I see,
that moments are reviving from a distant memory.
I keep on counting now the blessings I received,
More or less a bit proud of some things I have achieved.

Now, in this age where hours and heroes pass away.
I have to recognize, nothing or no-one's here to stay.
The rational mind sometimes may lose from the heart.
When troubles then are mounting up, we fall apart.

My revolutionary heart seems to diminish by the years.
But I won't ever give up, I chose to walk right through my fears.
Once opposed to your parents' ways, now you're acting just the same.
The person that you planned to be, is not the one you became.

On and on and again, we face the limits of our being.
Cold and lonely through the sands of time,
we fight our way for just nanoseconds on the wheel.

Now dreams are magnified in every sense.
Life in the second part just gets more intense.

I greet the sunrise 'till the sunset paints the night.
And hold on to the midday sun, while it's still bright.
Still you and I just keep revolving 'round that sun.
And the love we shared within that time, we have won.