

Another turning point, a fork stuck in the road.  
Time grabs you by the wrist,  
    directs you where to go.  
So make the best of these days  
    and don't ask why.  
It's not a question but a lesson learned in time.

It's something unpredictable,  
    in the end it's right.  
I hope you have the time of your life.

So take the photographs  
    and still frames in your mind,  
Hang it on a shelf;  
    it could have been good times.  
Tattoos and memories and asking on trial,  
For what it's worth, it was worth all the while.

It's something unpredictable,  
    in the end it's right.  
I hope you have the time of your life.