

Verse 1: When pretending lends a helping hand,
We hold it close, so close and never let it go.
Then the pen begins to write a story
With an end that bends right out of our control.

How did we get so jaded? I don't know.
Was it the white lies feeding our egos?
I never valued minutes I burned through.
Is that just how it goes?

*Bridge: Seconds I wasted, I was fixated.
You're devastated, sorry to say.
I can't fix it, is this where I give in?*

**Chorus: I'm falling through the hourglass,
And I don't think I'll ever make it back.
So I throw stones at walls I'll never climb, victim to the sands of time,
Falling through the hourglass, the hourglass.**

Verse 2: Time is strange, it's ever flowing, never going back,
It moves but only in one way.
Turn the page, look back at what you wrote.
Do you still feel the same? I'll bet your mind has changed.

How did it get so scary? I don't know.
Was it the hard life starving our egos?
I never valued minutes I burned through.
Is that just how it goes?

(Repeat bridge)

(Repeat chorus)

Na, na, na, na, na....
'Cause that's just how it goes,
'Cause that's just how it goes,
'Cause that's just how it goes ...

(Repeat chorus x2)