Fairweather, Young. Brash. Hopeful.

Yes I believe it's killing me, this standing still
Lets start today.
That's what we said and we go on...
To never move from where we are
With eyes closed we're falling (this time, or... in life)
Far more said than done
These days fly by we watch them go
With so much wasted time
It seems we pass it sitting down
No heart to try, we move through life just waiting here
No will to win, and then give in again so we remain...
Lets start today.
That's what we said, now lets move on.