Borrowed time

I keep my sun in a box
I let it out in the night
the dark is so heavy now
it need some rays of my light

Living on borrowed time
never reaching the end
can you spare me a dime
can I call you my friend

The night is calling me home
I watch the moon so bright
I listen to the inner drone
saving my mind for the night

The sky keep rushing on by
and I can't keep up the pace
I need to sit on a plane
I play this horrendous race

Living on borrowed time
never reaching the end
can you spare me a dime
can I call you my friend

The night is calling me home
I watch the moon so bright
I listen to the inner drone
saving my mind for the night

I'm Looking at my watch
what time is it now
I'll leave behind my crutch
dreaming now and then

I walk the dusty road
walk towards the sun
I passed long time ago
what's left but to run

How can I believe in you
I can only see your eyes
the only thing that is true
is you keep telling me lies

Living on borrowed time
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can you spare me a dime
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The night is calling me home
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