

Turning Pages

Turning pages of her album
Nostalgic and sad
'Cause she lost track of time

Touching photos with old hands
Waking up the past
Living in No Man's Lands

As beautiful as memories seem to be
The next page is left empty
To keep filling the book of my destiny
All I know is I gotta live it now

Outmoded places and faces
All pictures turned grey
Images she will never erase

Cherishing her former life
So full of happiness
Now she wonders about afterlife

Waiting death comes to knock on
No more love to give
The beloved ones are gone

Her whole life passing her by
She doesn't know whether live
Or just let it die