



Looking up to the sky,
And see we can just hide,
For the rest of our life,
And wait for the right moment.

Looking us to the future,
Trying to catch the stars,
To light up the dark,
And wait for the right moment.

Looking up at the end,
By telling us: "It's too late",
And regret all the moments.
Now, remember one thing: time flies.

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