

Midlife Crises

Sitting in my office late on Friday
Look at the clock it keeps ticking away
Hours so empty, days so lonely
Turning forty ain't a holiday
 Why...I ask why
 We're born to die
 Someone tell me why

How did it happen, when did I lose it
I was just a kid the other day
Full of the future, banking on promise
Now I've forgotten what I had to say
 How...did I lose it how
 Did it fly away... will it come back someday

You've got the power to save me
Bring back my yesterday
Meet me in the midnight hour
Turn my night to day

River of time is locomotion
Keeps moving to the end of the line
It's now or never, never or now
I've got to find myself again somehow
 Why...I ask why
 We're born to die
 Someone tell me why

You've got the power to save me
Bring back my yesterday
Meet me in the midnight hour
Turn my night to day

You've got the soul to save me
To drive the dark away
Meet me in the midnight hour

Meet me in the midnight hour
Meet me