

## Grey Hair Spreading

I think it's time  
I truly hope you understand  
Grey hair doesn't look so cool in a punkrock-band  
I think it's time  
For you to wear a tie  
I'll teach you how to bind it and you'll take off for the sky

I think it's time  
To look after your career  
A sedulous life isn't necessarily austere  
I think it's time  
- guess what – to start a family  
to keep the whole thing going and to leave a legacy

*your charming voice tickles my ear  
a slinky breeze, so soft and clear  
like it's the sound  
of words of wisdom  
but the medium is not the message*

I think it's time  
To buy some land and plant a tree  
Below his shady branches you can enjoy your seniority  
I think it's time  
For shifting down a gear or two  
Your former capability is slowly leaving you

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a slinky breeze, so soft and clear  
like it's the sound  
of words of wisdom  
but the medium is not the message*

**we're tumbling and falling, yet never hit ground  
engulfed by the most honest darkness around  
and if someone claims he knows a path to the light  
I say: "godspeed, my friend, but i'm feeling alright."  
I am feeling alright, I am feeling alright.  
And this grey hair that's spreading does not bother me  
Just a reminder how short life can be**

I think it's time  
I hope you heed my advice  
If you refuse to change your life, you gonna have to pay the price  
I think it's time  
Don't miss the opportunity  
Who would choose a random life voluntarily?

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a slinky breeze, so soft and clear  
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