

The thing about time  
It doesn't slow down  
It doesn't back up  
It just keeps going and going

I don't want my life to be the restless hands of a clock  
I don't want to be constantly moving  
Place to place  
Person to person  
Until somebody makes it worth it to

Stop

No I don't want to be the tireless spinning snowflake  
Dizzy and tumbling  
I don't want to be the busy worker bee  
Or the clock tick-tocking away

I'd rather my life be the spare time  
I want to be able to make it up as I go  
To make my own choices  
To shape it as I move

I want to spend my life doing what I want  
Spending hours with my friends  
Picking up a good book  
Writing a new story

I want to be that break  
That moment you just sit down  
And Relax

Close your eyes  
Hear waves crashing on sandy shores  
Let your mind drift away  
Just seafoam riding the current

Travel back  
Lay down in the grass  
Searching for constellations  
Calling out to shooting stars  
A gentle breeze  
A sense of wonder  
The rise and fall of their chest  
A steady heartbeat  
Beneath your head

Close your eyes

Because you have the time

I want to go on more adventures  
Feel the freedom of a summer night  
Unburdened and happy

When the first snowstorm hits  
I want that bubble  
The warmth of hot cocoa and cuddles  
And not having to go outside

I want to spend my life in that free time  
Spontaneous  
Singing in the rain  
Skipping in the first snowfall

The pure joy  
The wonder

I don't want society to cage me in  
I don't want to get trapped in a meaningless loop  
I don't want someone to take the fun away

I want to sit down with a tea  
And a sketchbook  
And draw

Take a deep breath and watch the sunrise  
I don't want to always be stressed about my next move

I want to take my time  
Breathe  
In and out

Relax

I want those surrounding me to know I *chose*  
To be by them  
I chose  
To stay up too late making them cookies  
I chose  
To drop everything to make them smile  
I chose  
Them

I want to know the value of my time  
And others to know it too  
I don't want to spend time crying

Over those who never cared

I want to leap through flowered meadows  
And run through overgrown fields  
Laughing

I want those around me to stop taking me for granted  
Appreciate me when I'm there  
To give you a break from hard times

I'm done screaming  
when no one hears me  
Done forcing down tears  
To fake laughter  
Done pretending this time  
is not my own

I want my life to be free  
It is what I choose it to be  
Productive  
Silly  
Maybe Meaningful  
I'll figure it out

See,  
The thing about time,  
It doesn't slow down  
It doesn't back up  
It keeps going and going

Times will change  
People will change  
Friends will change

And I can't control that  
I can hope they feel my love as we drift  
I can pray that I'm not forgotten  
But I can't control time

I just control how I spend it  
And ya know what  
I'm going to make use of my spare time