

Slipping Away
Lyrics and music by Ben Hassenger
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Slipping through a sliding door
Back to a place I lived before
Before it all came crashing down
The world, my country, my hometown
Slipping, sliding, away

Slipping through a sliding door
Is this beginning or encore
Is this the start, is this the end
Is-this-real or just pretend
Slipping, sliding, away

Slipping through a sliding door
Into the coming civil war
Who will win, who will lose
Is it even ours to choose
Slipping, sliding, away

Do we really have command
Is our fate in our hands
Are circumstances under our control
Do we have choice, agency
Is it luck or destiny
Does it really matter
I don't know

Slipping through a sliding door
Just a weary troubador
Got no answers, got no clue
Nothing old, nothing new
I'm just slipping, sliding, away