Michael Franks

Hourglass, remember how I said I'd miss you? I confess I lied: Hourglass, I couldn't live without you If I tried, which I Do not intend to ever try My Hourglass, your sensual geography I live just to explore Your present, past, and future incarnations I adore The more We love the more I know we loved before Luck of such magnitude fills me with gratitude; Some Navigator Divine tied us together in time Love measures Infinity minute by minute Why, Hourglass, do you suppose my arms surround you So existentially? Hourglass, I know the sand that flows through you Is me I see The sand that flows through you is me.