

Time Is Passing

Pete Townshend

I'm playing my guitar while my sister bangs a jar
The glass sets up a sound like people laughing
It's going to my brain and it's easing all my pain
I must hear this sound again 'cause time is passing

I'm walking by the sea and the shingle sings for me
The crabs are swimming down among the starfish
The rocks all clatter down and the seagulls fly around
But the whole trip rubs it in that time is passing, passing

Find it, I got the hear it all again
My heart has heard the sound of harmony
Blind to it, as my tears fall again
It's only by the music, I'll be free

There's something in the whisper of the trees
Millions hear it, still they can't believe
There are echoes of us splashing in the waves
As an empire of dead men leave their graves

Don't listen to people talk, don't listen to 'em selling souls.
Don't listen to me or words from men above
Don't hear it in your needs, and don't hear it in your greeds
Just hear it in the sound of time a passing

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My heart has heard the sound of harmony
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It's only by the music, I'll be free