

Stopwatch Affair

There for Tomorrow

Time, takes up back from going through motions
My daydreamer friends all fell victim to cold hard facts
It's so hard to be patient
When quicksand is traded for dust from the past
So, prove on, prove on, move on

The changing of times will blow over
Until then we'll run away, run away, run away
The minute hand stopped for a second
And we're waiting for the stopwatch affair

We're something special
We look so much the same
There's no difference between the subtle and tame
You can take me hand and we can take a break
Imagine a time where there's time left to take
Prove on, prove on, move on

The changing of times will blow over
Until then we'll run away, run away, run away
The minute hand stopped for a second
And we're waiting for the stopwatch affair

We hold our own
Hold our own
Where will we go when time left us no room to spare?

Now, the changing of times will blow over
Until then we'll run away, run away, run away
The minute hand stopped for a second
And we're waiting for the stopwatch affair
Stopwatch affair
The stopwatch affair, move on
The stopwatch affair, move on