Consequence of Time

And One

We're going grey we're going frail - like the walls The walls around us - pictures of the past

The telephone that never rings - the postman He never brings the message from the new town The consequence of time

Time can be cruel - remembering my youth I will take your hand and travel to my past Then I'll dancing with you - crying for you Still I'm listening to my mind We can't hold back the consequence of time

Another day - the same old dream Your loving pain will always keep me young The consequence of time

Time can be ...