

Time

Ben Abraham

Breathing on the glass of your old front door
Holding your ear to the bathroom floor
One more time, can we do it again?
Funny that it mattered as a child back then

Mmm and things have changed
Time had the last say
Nothing stays the same
You and I remain

And time waits for no man
Time waits for no man
Time waits for no man
Not a man like me

Riding in the cool of the evening sun
Following your shadow till the day is done
Led by the blindness of innocence
Funny what it was to be a child back then

Now you're far away
Time had the last say
Nothing stays the same
You and I remain

And time waits for no man
Time waits for no man
Time waits for no man
Not a man like me

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