

Tick Tock

Beverley Craven

She wakes every morning
With him on her mind
Can't seem to leave the past behind
She puts on her make-up
And thinks about life
And wonders if she's running out of time

'Cos how long until she finds the one
All the things she's been dreaming of

She hears the tick-tock
Of her biological clock
Going around and 'round
And it's never gonna stop
And she sees all her friends
Are having kids and getting married
But her life's her own

She says there are moments
Her confidence wanes
Sunday afternoons and christmas days
But she's a career girl
Who knows her own mind
She's not prepared to make a compromise

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