

8:22am

Big Red Machine

Well it's that time of the morning
When I was born
Tears were all around
To an open floor
Well I

Well it's that time of the afternoon
When I like to see us
All of us
All of us
All of us

Oh, it's too bad
Pouring out the window wide I only like
Wait
Windows down
Windows down
If you wait for me

Whenever you've lost space
Whenever I lost you
I was just like you

Remember, I'm right here
Whenever I'm needed
All that I see

Songs of feathers and glory
Early morning flights
All these years ago
Seeing darkness out of the window
Seeing darkness out of the window
Seeing darkness out of the window

Whenever you've lost space
Whenever I lost you
I was just like you

Remember I'm right here
Whenever I'm needed
All that I see

Well it's that time of the evening
When I look out the door
And everybody saw it
And everybody saw it
Well it's just that way
Well it's too sad
All of us together, this way
All of us, a feather away