

Waiting All the Time

Blancmange

Cobwebs on the hands
Of a Harrison timepiece
Page upon page upon page upon page is super glued
Notes that we took

Killing time
When time is always waiting
Waiting all the time
Time is always waiting

Early Wednesday morning
Dawned while you had left
To a chorus
A fanfare
From branches, from nowhere a phone wire in thin air
A red shift and gaining speed
Retiring all the while
Retiring all the while

Waiting all the time
Time is always waiting