

Clock Winds Down

Christy Moore

It's hard to know what to say
As the world around us fades away
Reason falls on deaf ears
And the truth dissolves and disappears
As the clock winds down

Morning signs, years ago
We did not want to know
All-consuming selfish ways
Now there's a price to pay
As the clock winds down

The ice-caps melt, the Amazon burns
To the point of no return
The grid goes down, screams go blank
We'll be walking down the plank
As the clock winds down

See the children take to the streets
When they hear Greta Thunberg speak
I'll watch the young warriors climb down from the trees
Chain themselves to machinery
As the clock winds down

It's hard to know what to say
When the child looks up and says
Hey old man, what did you do?
We were depending on you

Now the clock winds down
Yeah, now the clock winds down
Yeah, now the clock winds down
To zero