

Time

Don Williams

Some people run, some people crawl,
Some people don't even move at all
Some roads lead forwards
Some roads lead back
Some roads are bathed in light,
Some wrapped in fearful black.

Time, oh time, where did you go
Time, oh good, good time where did you go?

Sometimes I'm satisfied,
Sometimes I'm not
Sometimes my face is cold,
Sometimes it's hot
Sunset I laugh, sunrise I cry
At midnight I'm in between
And wondering why.

Time, oh time, where did you go
Time, oh good, good time where did you go?

Time, oh time, where did you go
Time, oh good, good time where did you go?..