

# Time

Godsmack

Ticking away the moments  
That make up a dull day

Fritter and waist the hours  
In an off-hand way

Kicking around on piece of ground  
In your home town

Waiting for someone or Something  
To show you the way

Tired of lying in the sunshine  
Staying home to watch the rain

You are young and life is long  
And there is time to kill

And then one day you find  
Ten years have got behind you

No one told you where to run  
You missed the starting gun

And so you run and you run  
To catch up with sun  
But it's sinking

Racing around  
To Come up behind you again

The sun is the same  
In a relative way  
But you're older

Shorter of breath  
And one day closer to death

Every year is getting shorter  
Never seem to find the time

Pans that either come to naught  
Or half a page of scribbled line

Hanging on in quiet desperation  
Is the English way

The Time is gone  
The song is over  
Thought I'd something more to say