Where's the time?
Where's the time I wanted?
No gun or knife
Can get me where I really want it

I owe myself a decent life of color
Nobody here is getting any younger
So here's the line
I'll step it up and cross her
Yeah I'll cross her, yeah I'll cross her
Ain't nothing easy
Before the flood gate breaks

I'm gonna climb, I'm gonna move mountains (to the sea)
I'm gonna swim in youthful fountains (where waters deep)
Take a glory ride out of my mind
Till I'm out of time
When the black bird flies
I'm headed for the good side
When the black bird flies
I'm headed for the good side

What I need
What I need to know is
Why can't the truth
Get a proper showing

I owe myself a decent life of color Nobody here is getting any younger The sun is high, I'm walking on water Yeah I'm walking on water Ain't nothing easy Before the flood gate breaks

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 $\label{Image_eq} \mbox{I'm headed for the good side}$