

Time Without Looking

Guided by Voices

Hands grab at nothing
Time will let it go
Then I spent all day looking
Hands are moving slow
Grabbing at nothing
But I know the time without looking
Where do they go?
After the gold rush?
After the screen test?
She placed a silver glove on the headrest
I played my best at the rain parade
I know the time without looking
Time without looking
Time without looking