

Time

Helen Reddy

Time, hurry by, carry me home
Don't take too long
Knowing I know the way better this time
Move on by, turning my days, turning my nights

And when I go home
Marked up like a stone
Will they call me their own?
When I go home

Train, push on by
Through the night fly, carry me on
Knowing I'm riding much freer
This train's going home
Back to a time, a place that I've known

And when I go home
Marked up like a stone
Will they call me their own?
When I go home

And when I go home
My heart like a stone
Will they call me their own
When I go home you