Too Much Time

John Vanderslice

Woke up on the sand, tied up my sleeping bag The jetty won't last forever, waves are tumbling tumble

Stone by stone I left my only home And brick by brick Walled myself from happiness And eucalyptus piled high I'm shivering by a flaming fire

I've got too much time Too much time gone by and I can't find you if I tried Too much time Too much time gone by and I can't find you if I tried

Rolled up my map I got no obligations I packed up my pots and pans Freedom is overrated

Stone by stone I left my only home And brick by brick Walled myself from happiness And dead fir and almond-wood A storm crosses over Mt. Hood

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