

Ol' Father Time

Jonathan Wilson

Here's a song inside a memory
Of some of the earliest teachings of Ol' Father Time
He is seen parading around every Saturday
On a see-saw with a raven's wings on a Sunday Drive
Every fall he makes the leaves come off the trees
As if to say "fuck you all"

So tonight...
Father Time if you can hear me
Father Time if you can hear me
Ol' Father Time if you can hear me
Well, could you make it better than it was before?
Could you make it better than it ever was before?

There's a funk in the river
It's carried people, food, culture, throughout all time
It has to do with water
And how it's the third most abundant molecule in the Universe behind molecular hydrogen and carbon monoxide

Ol' Father Time if you can hear me
Father Time if you can hear me
Ol' Father Time if you can hear me
Well, could you make it better than it was before?
Could you make it better than it ever was before?

Father Time, can you hear me?
Ol' Father Time, can you hear me?
Father Time, can you hear me?
Father Time, can you hear me?