What did you do inside?
I did time
What did you learn inside?
Precious time
Every book's a gift of gold,
You hang on every word
Every moment in the light,
You pray won't be disturbed
Every note of music is completely heard

Who was your friend inside?
Passing time
What was your dream inside?
The end of time
It's a tomb you lie in,
You know you cannot leave
So you learn to look inside to find the love you need
From your loneliness, sometimes reprieve

Many loved ones come and go,
They say I'm skin and bone
But in their eyes another world is mine to touch and own
That moment passes, once more I'm alone

What did you do inside? I did time