

## In Time

Mordred

The phone rings and I don't answer  
Good news always waits  
And I scream into the pillow  
But I never shed a tear  
So I tear away the blankets  
My heart beats bleeding knuckles  
In your eyes I feel the magnet  
Falling to the floor I melt  
I am higher than the mountains  
I am lower than the dirt  
All alone I sit and wonder if time will take away the hurt

For years I walked in circles  
For a time I stayed within  
In time I learned my lesson  
Everyday my world still spins

I'm the man around the corner  
Bottle in a bag  
Numbing pain inside me inside  
I step up into the sky  
There's no room for the dreamer  
The world has shut its eyes  
Scratching icy fingers dig deep into my spine

Your train has come and left you and there's no other on the way  
Three days before the end of the month and I got no place to stay

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For a time I stayed within  
In time I learned my lesson  
Everyday my world still spins

Now I'm looking out my new window, cigarette in hand  
See the empty faces scattered like the sand  
Not ashamed of the way I feel  
I know my world is real  
But time and time again I run away  
Not ashamed of the way I feel  
I know my world is real  
But time and time again I run away

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