

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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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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