

# I Need More Time

New Model Army

Woke up this morning and my mouth was dry  
The clouds were rushing downstream through the sky  
I get a blind kind of panic that locks me inside  
My mind numb and my heart racing  
I am a man with too many reasons  
On a road with too many signs  
I play a deck with too many cards  
Too many games of too many kinds  
The seasons turn so fast and I'm moving too slow  
I get blown off course, like everyone I know  
I need more time, I need more time  
To make good on the promises I made to the world  
When the world was moving slower

Tick, tock, tick, tock  
As one by one the faces we love  
Slide away into deep, deep waters  
I've still so much to give, I've still so much to learn  
I've still so much to love, still so much to burn  
I need more time, I need more time  
To make good on the promises I made to the world  
When the world was moving slower