

Hands of Time

Ryan Bingham

Running out of time, I got to move on
Got to move before the darkness and the daylight come
Running out of time, I got to move on
Got to move before the madness of the maker's son

So take me to a straightaway and I'll outrun

The hands of time
The hands of time

The hands of time, a precious thing
Just can't wait around to hear the fat lady sing
The hands of time, a precious thing
I just can't live so I can die on memory lane

So take me to a straightaway and I'll outrun

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