If time were not a moving thing and I could make it stay this hour

The love we share would always be there'd be no coming day To shine a morning light and make us realize all night it's ove r

When you walk away from me there is no place to put my hand Except to shade my eyes against the sun that rises over land I watch you walk away somehow I have to let you go cause it's over

If you knew just how I really feel you might be turning yet
There are so many times people have to love and then forget
Oh though there might have been a way I have to force myself to
say it's over

So I turn my back and turn my colar to the wind
Move along in silence trying not to think at all
I send my feet before me walk the silence street before me it's
over

If time were not a moving thing...