

Cradle To The Grave

Squeeze

They say time is of the essence
They say time will always tell
I wasted time in constant panic
As the Rome around me fell

And each moment that is stolen
Gives another time to breathe
In a life of turning pages
With the bit between my teeth

From the cradle to the grave

I know I won't be a slave
To the mistakes that I made
With the passion and the pace
And I won't go 'til I'm ready
From the cradle to the grave

They say time is a great healer
They say time will not stand still
When I look outside the window
I see a sky stuck to a hill

And the moon looks down behind me
Like it's seen it all before
For a thousand generations
That don't live here any more

From the cradle to the grave

They say time will wait for no man
They say time is on my side
I could never make my mind up
As it all goes whizzing by

From the cradle to the grave