

This Time

Stealing Sheep

This time passes over time
This time it's all over mine
All my fears were hidden in a misty field
Now the autumn leaves, they pass me by

Why don't you leave me now before the day?

This time it's a losing mile
This time shadows over mine
Anybody can see it's up to me
Now two hundred dreams just reflected in a windy stream

Why not come with me now before the day?

O' sleeping through the day
Nothing left to say
Another rainy day

O' is this the way it is?
Nothing left but this
Watch us pass the time

This time
It's a losing mile
(It's a losing mile)
This time
Shadows over mine
(Shadows over mine)

Maybe there's reasons why these things have gone
Thousands of meanings dried out in the sun
Maybe there's two although there should be one
All we'll know when time has gone

Why does it always have to be this way?
Or will it always happen anyway?
Why does it always have to be this way?
Or will it always happen anyway?

This time it's a losing mile
This time shadows over mine
Anybody can see it's up to me