

## Your Machine

that dog.

I am at your feet  
I am at your mercy  
On the edge of my seat  
Believe me  
There is nothing up my sleeve

I hope you know  
Where I've been  
How much I want to show you  
What I can bring  
And why I won't give in

Only time, time can tell  
Cast a line, cast a spell  
Throw a dime in a wishing well  
And wish I live to tell (you)  
Wish I live to tell (you)

I am incomplete  
Impatiently  
Awaiting your receipt  
And graciously  
Eating crumbs thrown at my feet

I hope know  
What it means  
For me to want to go  
In your machine  
And how I'll give it everything

Only time, time can tell  
Cast a line, cast a spell  
Throw a dime in a wishing well  
And wish I live to tell (you)  
I wish I live to tell (you)  
Wish I live to tell (you)  
I wish I live to tell