

Quarter to Forever

Tina Dickow

It was a mild and lively evening at the end of May
I had run out for one quick coffee at the corner cafe
I must have looked a little tense and over-worked, I guess
'Cause this old man leaned in and said:
"My darling, what's the stress?
Come sit, come have a moment's rest
Your work is nothing worth unless
Your mind is calm and clear and at its best"

And he went on:
"To everyone who's running faster every day," he said
"To everyone who's not found peace and indepenence yet and
To everyone who thinks that life is where they're headed to
Who thinks a better day awaits as soon as they get through
These busy years of things to do
This wall of greedy cynics who
Persuade them to give up their dreams too soon

Take your time
It's a quarter to forever now
Take your time
It's a quarter to forever now

To everyone who thinks that love was just a dream they had
Who thinks tomorrow and the future has nothing new to add and
To everyone who's watched their hopes run out and slam the door
And everyone who still don't know what they are looking for or
Found it and dropped it on the floor
Whose hands and arms have gotten sore
From holding on too tight to what once was

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