

Continental Drifters, Where Does The Time Go?

Look at the time
Where did it go
How did it get so late again?
Quarter to six
What do you know?
Let's call this evening to an end.
Where do I go
What do I say
When I really want to stay?
And where does the time Go?

Look at my face
Look at the tears
Look at me laughing it off
Facing the facts
Facing my fears
Listening to magic and loss
Everything's good
Even the pain
Time heals all wounds again and again
And where does the time go?

Where does the time go
Who turned the clock back
How could I not see
When did the glass crack
Where does the time go?
When did the end come
Should I have known when
Reaching the last row
Where does the time go?

Look at the time
Really should run
A whole day of work yet to be done
Nothing I say
Nothing I feel
Are half as real as you
Nobody knows
Nobody sees
No one but you and me
And where does the time go?
Where does the time go?