

Des'ree, Time

Look at the time, it's after 5.
Soon the day is over, Mr. magic,
Said we'd meet before the rise.
I recall when 60 minutes used to be an hour.
As usual I find myself reading skies
Never mind, I said to myself.
Many, have this feelings,
They remain on the shelf. How can I be sure?

[Chorus:]
Time, oh time. Yes I need more time.
Why do you keep on slipping away?
I hera wind chimes, jangle in my mind;
Oh I wish you'd stay.

Sitting around, I hear no sound.
Only the clock is ticking. Seconds turn
To minutes, purely on their own.
When asleep and all is dark,
I spend my dreaming wishing, I got a feelin'.
I'm not all alone.

[Chorus]
Got a feelin', yes I'm reelin'. I'm tryin'.
But I'm lying to myself.
When I'm sitting and I'm thinking.
How can I be sure? How can I be sure?

[Chorus]