

Julia Nunes, One Clock

there's only one clock in this room
and it's broken
there's only one heart in this room
and it's stuck at one o'clock

there's one more year 'til I'm out of here
oh, Jesus
I'll miss my bed and a place to rest my head
on your shoulder

I'll miss your smile, you're haircut
I'll miss your style even though it's nuts
every day I'm away I'll miss you more
than the day before

stay close and answer the phone
don't change anything until I get home

there's only one clock in this room
and it's broken