

# Pete Townshend, Time Is Passing

I'm playing my guitar while my sister bangs the jar  
The glass sets up a sound like people laughing  
It's going to my brain and it's easing all my pain  
I must hear this sound again 'cause time is passing

Mmm.

I'm walking by the sea and the shingle sings for me  
The crabs are swimming down among the starfish  
The rocks all clatter down and the seagulls fly around  
But the whole trip rubs it in that time is passing, passing

Find it, I got to hear it all again...  
My heart has heard the sound of harmony  
Blind to it, as my tears fall again  
It's only by the music I'll be free

There's something in the whisper of the trees  
Millions hear it, still they can't believe  
There are echoes of it splashing in the waves  
As an empire of dead men leave their graves

Don't listen to people talk, don't listen to 'em selling souls  
Don't listen to me or words from men above  
Don't hear it in your needs and don't hear it in your greed's  
Just hear it in the sound of time a passing

Find it, I got to hear it all again  
My heart has heard the sound of harmony  
Blind to it, as my tears fall again  
It's only by the music I'll be free