

# Psapp, Two

I told you now  
the hairs on your head are numbered  
no sight no sound  
nothing to put you under

I took an hour  
I took a day  
I hoped to hide you away

But it was not to be  
you fell right out of me  
and who am I to keep you  
if it's not what you want?

I thought I was wise  
I thought that I knew  
how much I needed you

We roamed the streets  
and you said you could save me  
and how I hoped it was true  
but I never saw you save me

Nothing is mine  
I gave it away  
now I have nothing but time