

# Sam Phillips, Hole In Time

the first time he saw her was through a telescope  
a misfit cactus filled with bottled hope

he answered like a sick man getting out of bed  
suspicion and thirst curiosity and dread

the blindness in control  
freeze the fatal bullet  
as we're falling through a hole in time

one night he came home and found the house burning  
through the frozen smoke he saw the earth turning

a curtain of silence fell on deaf ears  
a dream from the past was echoing through the years

the blindness in control  
freeze the fatal bullet  
as we're falling through a hole in time