

Sparkadia, Too Much To Do

They tell me that you're doing fine...but I wish I had the time...
to get through to you...but all I can do is give you some space to chase
someone else to be the sun sitting in your little sky

Too much to do and there's not enough time, not enough time

Walking past your place the other day...I wish that I could stay...
for a little while...oh no cos there's places to go...and people to
see...time runs away so easily...it never waits for me

Too much to do and there's not enough time, not enough time

I told her all of this too late...she looked me up and down...
and turned to walk away...in time we'll know that it's best we both go...
before the night becomes the day and there's nothing more to say...