

Wellwater Conspiracy, What Becomes Of The Clock

Circling, to a room
I am drawn to you
It's what we have
Walking, taking time
The clock has stopped

Eyes that look to offer
Change from fall to autumn
It's here, it's what you do
Here

You've been, here before
We are, here again
All the saints in heaven
What becomes of the clock
Tick tock tick tock tick tock tick tock tick tock

Eyes that look to offer
Change from fall to autumn
It's here, it's what you do
It's here, it's what you do

Out of time, in your mind
Out of sight, on the slide
My main line, it's just fine.
Now breath

Eyes that look to offer
Change from fall to autumn
It's here, it's what you do
It's here, it's what you do
It's here, it's what you do

Out of time, in your mind
Out of sight, on the slide,
My main line, it's just fine
Over ride, broad daylight
Deep inside, it's just fine