

Wishbone Ash, People In Motion

I'm at a station
Trying to kill time.
I watch the people
They amuse my mind.
"Where are they going?
Where have they been?
Has she got a fast car?"
I ask myself within.
How many times do you stop and wonder
What makes the world spin around?
But then, time is your freedom
You just do what you've got to do.
People in motion
In motion
People in motion.
I'm taking my time
I'm taking it easy,
But the pace is never too slow.
I see a crying child
But nobody cares
All too busy rushing everywhere.
How many times do you stop and wonder
What makes the world spin around?
But then, time is your freedom,
You just do what you got to do.
People in motion
In motion
People in motion.