

# Beaver, Hour Glass

no time on no clock  
no sound from no belltower  
somehow I know that this is the hour

no sign from no lighthouse  
no keeper who cares  
I know that it's somewhere out there

as I knew all along  
now don't get me wrong  
I don't need your lighthouse to know where I'm going

snakes in the forest  
in rustling leaves  
can you hear their hissing and heaves

like sharks in the ocean  
we're out on the hunt  
soon I know the blood's going to run

'cause there will always be  
snakes in the forest and shark in the sea  
no sign from no lighthouse, I hardly can see  
no time on no clock, no sound from no belltower

somehow I know that this is the hour

now how could I be so convinced  
about her whereabouts out there

and how could I be so convinced  
she would be waiting for me.....