## Crash Rickshaw, Time Alone

Taken by a girl who makes me laugh Typically, I have to be the clown Her smile lights up the room as she serves her friends And when the evening ends It seems that's when the second hand kicks in It's all good Time alone Driving, longing for a never-ending ride home Where, Oh where have all the hours gone? We could talk till dawn About nothing...Everything Returning home all that's in my head Every word she said Every future possibility Watched you as you sat there With your eyes closed As you prayed with me Power if a Godly woman Knocks me to my knees It knocks me to my knees