

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