

# Don Williams, Time

Some people run, some people crawl,  
Some people don't even move at all  
Some roads lead forwards some roads lead back  
Some roads are bathed in light, some wrapped in fearful black  
Time oh time where did you go  
Time oh good, good time where did you go  
Sometimes I'm satisfied, sometimes I'm not  
Sometimes my face is cold, sometimes it's hot  
Sunset I laugh, sunrise I cry  
At midnight I'm in between and wondering why  
Time oh time where did you go  
Time oh good good time where did you go  
Time oh time where did you go  
Time oh good good time where did you go