

Feltbeats, Time Isn't Healing

And Tick tock goes the clock.
Time is going so slow.
And Im supposed to be fast asleep,
Like a couple hours ago.
So I - I need to exercise
the right Ive got to rest these eyes.
And I - I need to knock on some doors,
Then I wont have to lie here by myself anymore.
Cause time isnt healing
Im getting sick of staring at my ceiling.
And I - I cant help the way I feel about you.
Cause time isnt healing
Pretty sick of staring at my ceiling.
And I - I cant help the way I feel about you.
I have a smoke to try and send me to sleep,
but things arent all that they seem.
The only time I seem to spend with you
Seems to be in my dreams.
So I - I need to let her go.
Would it have worked? I guess Ill never know.
And I - I need to hit the road,
And find me a girl of my own.
Cause time isnt healing
Im getting sick of staring at my ceiling.
And I - I cant help the way I feel about you.
Cause time isnt healing
Pretty sick of staring at my ceiling.
And I - I cant help the way I feel about you.
And time isnt healing me anymore.
And time isnt healing me anymore.
And time it dont heal me no more.