

# Fish, Tumbledown

It's just a matter of time a figure of speech that springs to mind throughout the day  
As the minutes go by, a second thought, a moment lost, time ticks away  
and everything changes, forever never lasts, no such thing as always, it's all too soon the past.  
Tumbledown, tumbledown, tumble, tumble, tumbledown.  
Tumbledown, tumbledown, tumble, tumble, tumbledown.  
Raingods with Zippos, a tin man with a heart  
an end with no beginning, a race without a start  
that you'll never win, that you cannot lose and you fall apart.  
Tumbledown, tumbledown, tumble, tumble, tumbledown.  
Tumbledown, tumbledown, tumble, tumble, tumbledown.  
The Tarot declares a motion made a finger traps an empty glass.  
The needles begin to make their mark, you try to hide, you're leaving tracks,  
I dream of fire and water, dream of deserts, dream up plans,  
like mountains and castles they're only grains of sand that  
Tumbledown, tumbledown, tumble, tumble, tumbledown,  
Tumbledown, tumbledown, tumble, tumble, tumbledown.  
Raingods with Zippos, a tin man's bleeding heart,  
an end with no beginning, a race without a start  
that you'll never win, that you cannot lose and you fall apart.  
And Tumbledown, tumbledown, tumble, tumble, tumbledown.  
Tumbledown, tumbledown, tumble, tumble, tumbledown.

Dick, Simmonds (Fishy Music Ltd 1998)