

Furthest Drive Home, Diamond Watch

Remember how you left me,
How I was always open handed.
Now you have left with a grudge on your shoulders.
You ain't going to drop it like some
diamond watch because I am the hands,
Like a clock when it goes
Tick tock it's ten o'clock.
The minute hand will be waiting to start again,
and our pages will turn again.
But my chapters won't be finished without your
stubborn, sensitive smile.
Oh just stop one minute,
I'm going to start again.
(Just listen to words you wrote yourself)
Here I go,
Give it time,
Like a clock when it goes tick tock.