

Gordon Haskell, All the time in the world

What does it matter if its a quarter to two?
The love of my life has been long overdue
What does it matter if its three or its four?
Dont even try to make sense of it all I guess
I got all the time in the world

Guess I got all the time in the world
So lock me up in heaven and throw away the key
Cos if thats what they call home sweet home
Then its home sweet home to me
Must be the only place to be
Am I still dreaming am I asleep?

How did I get in to this water so deep?
What does it matter if its five after five?
Youre giving me the time of my life

Whether the skies are cloudy or blue
Youre showing me just how little
I knew I used to wander aimlessly
To some other place I thought
I had to be