

Grant Lee Phillips, April Chimes

Here it begins
April chimes tangled in the wind
Timing's everything and all that friend

Thunder erupts
On the lake pull the anchor up
Make for the shore
Count the seconds 'tween the lightning and the roar
Timing's everything and so much more

Harmony blows in for us
Not for long before it's on to
Other songbook pages wilting
Yellow in the sun

You'll love again
Keep on tellin' you the ship is comin' in
Timing's everything and all that friend
All that friend
All that friend