

Hugh X. Lewis, Time

Some people run some people crawl some people don't even move at all
Some roads lead forward some roads lead back
Some roads are bathed in light some wrapped in fearful black
(Time oh time) where did you go (time oh good good time) where did you go
Some people never get some never give some people never die and some never live
Some folks treat me mean some folks treat me kind
Most folks just go their way don't pay me any mind
(Time oh time) where did you go (time oh good good time) where did you go
Sometimes I'm satisfied sometimes I'm not
Sometimes my face is cold sometimes it's hot
At sunset I laugh at sunrise I cry at midnight I'm in between and wondering why
(Time oh time) where did you go (time oh good good time) where did you go