

# Kevin Martin And The Hiwatts, Restless

And time will set the tone of dreams  
But life waits for no ones needs  
No love at all.  
And we steal from the song she sings  
We feel cause of what she brings  
The sweetest mellow tone

Her days have gone  
Her weeks have run  
Her years have past they've left no one  
Inside you find you're drowning in her sorrow

And time lies with the day she brings  
My time rushes everything  
I've walked her sands alone  
Oh and we reel in her crush believe  
We steal from her sympathy  
We will  
The sweetest mellow

Her days have gone  
Her weeks have run  
Her years have past they've left no one  
Inside you find you're drowning in her sorrow  
But I feel, I feel,  
Restless.

Do what you need, this songs for  
Do what you need, this songs for  
Do what you need, this songs for

The sweetest mellow tone

Her days have gone  
Her weeks have run  
Her years have past they've left no one  
Inside you find you're drowning in her sorrow  
Her days have gone  
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But I feel, I feel,  
Restless