

Roger Clyne & The Peacemakers, Hourglass

Momentito, why don't you stay
Bright little bird don't fly away so fast
Turn the hourglass over

I ask not for a century
No eon or immortality
Turn the hourglass over

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
When will this current find the ocean?
Where will this river meet the sea?
And I don't know why we float
But I like this buoyancy
Each moment lent, I already spent now
My favorite currency

Turn the hourglass over
Turn the hourglass over again

Sand is rushing through the glass
So busy turning now into the past so fast
Turn the hourglass over

As I step out upon the plain
Why must the horses run away again
Turn the hourglass over

Turn the hourglass over
Turn the hourglass over again

As darkness whispers in our ear
Let us loiter in the light a little longer here
Turn the hourglass over