

Sam Phillips, Out Of Time

Tonight I'll leave you there where I found you
Starting up the hill an echo standing still
Love has turned on us like the wild
Listen to the scream of our desperate dream
Did we say forever and what ever did we mean

Now my friend we're out of time
Someone take me out of time

I dreamed of eyes like his open windows
Secrets looking through dark sky burning blue
But I kept them to myself quiet pieces
To the urgent voice violent with choice

Tonight I'll leave you there where I found you
Starting up the hill an echo standing still
Our shadows cry for us as the dust moves
Time won't tell us why we let love go by