

The Move, No Time

Saw the folks down below crying
Heard them on the radio lying
Distant bells in the air
Ringing out do they hear?
Do they know it's growing very near?

Everybody sitting here
They don't realize
They've got no time

Saw the transmitter sway slowly
Saw it crash in the lane coldly
Saw the seas rushing in
To the coast now they've seen
Now they know it's growing very near

Everybody sitting here
They don't realize
They've got no time

Saw them gather in slow motion
Setting sail on the tired ocean
Heard the clouds rolling by
Shouting down from the sky
Hear them speak their last goodbye

Everybody sitting here
They don't realize
They've got no time
No time