

The Hourglass

Flatfoot 56

Hey... Hey...

I'm sitting in the cell of this hourglass.
My time slips away, stolen too fast.
Everyday, everyday I'm breathing it in.
The pressure of my life, the pressure within.
Saying working hard is all I know,
but the weight of this sand is making me slow.
If I think of all the time I've lost,
then the taxman won and I pay the cost.

Give me time, give me time.
'Cause I'm stuck in this world's hourglass.
Give me time, give me time.
This sand is flowing too fast.

Hey... Hey...
I'm sitting as the world around me is calling my name.
Every single second, attacking my brain.
"Give me time," she says with a wink in her eye.
"All I want is your youth; that old spark inside."
Then wisdom says, "Cherish your days.
Worry only lets your time slip away.
Push away the thief trying to steal your gift.
The fighter is the one whose feet are swift."

Give me time, give me time.
'Cause I'm stuck in this world's hourglass.
Give me time, give me time.
This sand is flowing too fast.

Woh woh oho. Woh woh ohoho.
Give me time, give me time.
'Cause I'm stuck in this world's hourglass.

Hey... Hey...
Give me time, give me time. All I want is time.
Give me time, give me time. All I need is time.

Give me time, give me time.
'Cause I'm stuck in this world's hourglass.
Give me time, give me time.
This sand is flowing too fast.

Wouh woh oho. Wouh woh ohoho.
Give me time, give me time.
'Cause I'm stuck in this world's hourglass.
Wouh woh oho. Wouh woh ohoho.
Give me time, give me time.
'Cause I'm stuck in this world's hourglass.
Hey... Hey...