

Time Is A Book

Golden Earring

If I could go back a hundred years or more
Back to the ages I adore
I put myself on a sailing boat
Sailing the seas, carrying my load
Put into ports of every new found land
The crew drops the anchor on my command
Down the boats, and we go ashore
But too bad, I know this can't happen anymore

Time is a book, a book of glory
And in a book of stories
You can't turn the page back anymore

If I could go back a hundred years or more
Back to the ages I adore
I'd become an inventor to discover new things
I'd find out flying with my own wings
I'd find out light and the electric train
And I'd find out how to make it rain
Yes, I should find out all those things
Although sometimes I was wrong
But I'd never find out a gun or a bomb