

# Running Out of Time

Madrugada

One more early morning  
One more late afternoon  
Once more you're out in the wind  
And once more you come in too soon

It's a long road, oh man  
And it's a hard road  
You wanna make sure to make all the friends that you can make  
You ain't worth much more to them  
Than the worth of what you give  
And the worth of what you take

In this old ritual of compassion  
Well, you just fail and fall behind  
Now you're running  
Seems to be running  
You're running out of time

You know it ain't love  
No, you know it ain't love  
Unless it's eating you alive  
When you're in your bed at night

No, you know it ain't love  
You know there can't be no love  
Unless it comes howlin' out of you  
Then you know the time is right

Ah you wait so long  
And now you don't know  
Now you don't know what to do  
Except to pray for your love  
To come returning on back to you

You dry out with all of this bitterness and fear  
And with every passing year  
Nothing's really real to you  
Except this pain that you feel

You will come to realize  
That you had your day  
Someday oh so long ago  
When somebody came a-calling at your door  
And you pretend that you were not home

Now you're running  
You're running  
You're running out of time