

Clock to Stop

Skye

It's all good it's alright,
cut the strings to the kite send it flying.
Who's to say what this means
there's some truth in between
where we're lying.

Here's the happiness,
caving in on us.

And the clock on the wall
says it's quarter past going too well,
as you go round again.

Half way to heaven
do a 180 for hell.
What goes up comes down again,
falling stumbling crawling out of love.
Tell the clock on the wall to stop.

It's all good it's okay,
something new thrown away in confusion.
We both know what this means,
things come clear after the dreams and illusions.
here's the happiness caving in on us.

When the clock on the wall
says it's quarter past going too well,
as you go round again
Half way to heaven
you turn and head straight for hell
what goes up comes down again.
And it goes round again.