Walking down a road hedged with roses Time stands still forever Somewhere in the shadows hiding Sits an old man laughing (hahahaha)

Talking to the wind I drank the beauty I found no time to count the hours Even though I do my best Sometimes I get to thinking But it really don't amount to much...no

Window shades are securely drawn Childish patter is heard no more Papers left strewn upon the lawn And there's nobody home next door, no-one

Was that, what you meant?
When you said I, I should stay at home
Was that, what you thought?
When I left you on your own

Woah woah-woah woah Da la da, da la da, da la da

La la la...

I turned to my guide but just as I feared The preaching began so I...disappeared To a tiny door with a golden sign That magic place of great renown

Only lines on our four dead minds(?)
Only rags for our blinds
You know that bare boards and paper walls
They don't make any sense
When there's only
Time to kill