

ANOTHER DAY SLIPPED AWAY

1-13-15
(#4)

1. No time, to do the things you wanted
No time, to do the things that please.
No time, as if time itself were haunted
No time, another day slips away.
How does time, like a fish out of water
slip through, all you think and say and do ?
Your time, isn't yours anymore
Oh! Time! Another day slipped away.

[TURNAROUND]

2. Where's the time, to do the things I hoped for ?
Any time, to do the things I'd planned ?
Dear time, is it all just an illusion ?
Or does it sift away in the hourglass as sand ?
Oh time, were you ever really there,
as we danced through the veil of timelessness without a care ?
Oh time, are you as fickle as elusive ?
— She won't say — — another day slipped away.

BRIDGE: Oh, time, where did my whole life go ?
Still searching, thinking life will soon begin.
Oh time, you left me barren at the station
still waiting for my train to come in.

Oh time, did it already begin ?
Why does it come to nothing as I calculate the sum ?
Oh life, did patience trick, and take it all ?
— still watching, waiting for my time to come . . .

3. Oh time, was I really only dreaming ?
Were you there ? For a decade or a day ?
Wanton time, not my servant nor my master,
but in "real time," another day slips away.
But time, without it, does anything exist ?
or was everything just a figment in a mist ?
Oh time, did I really have it ever —
maybe never — as another day has slipped away . . .

[INSTRUMENTAL OF BRIDGE SECTION]

TAG: Oh time . . . you were never really mine . . . *

[END]

Written: January 12-13, 2015

* Slowly, sort of spoken-sung