

Don Dixon

"Borrowed Time"

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When I picked up at the table a cup full of your eyes
Am I fit to wear the ashes of a hundred thousand lies?
Well the smell stayed in motion and hangs upon the
breath

But I have the constitution to ask if someone's left
But I felt your kiss at sunset beneath the bridges???
sights???

And I've entertained the diamonds that have washed
out of your eyes

When you left me for your children, you left my life a
wreck

You leave me with this question, well what did you
expect?

And it's so hard living on borrowed time

Yes I'm so tired of living on borrowed time

You can't seem to let me go and it moves so slow

Well it feels like turning tables to touch your frozen
hand

And I'm paralysed by passion that I cannot understand

When your eyes give me the message that your lips
can never face

Should I lock away my shadow, leaving me without a
trace?

And it's so hard living on borrowed time

Yes I'm so tired of living on borrowed time

I can't seem to make you see that the victim's real

Oh I'm so tired of living on borrowed time

Yes it's so hard living on borrowed time

I can't seem to let you go and it moves so slow, oh it
moves so slow, yes it moves so slow

I can't tell you all I'm feeling

I can't trust you 'till you make mistakes

Oh I'm so tired of living on borrowed time

Yes it's so hard living on borrowed time

I can't seem to make you see that the victim's real

Yeah, it's so hard living on borrowed time

Yes I'm so tired of living on borrowed time

I can't seem to let me go and it moves so slow, yes it
moves so slow (Moves so slow)

It moves so slow (Moves so slow), yes it moves so slow

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