

Eric Clapton "Passing The Time"

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By ginger baker and mike taylor

It is a cold winter,
Away is the songbird.
And gone is her traveller,
She waits at home.

The sun is on holiday,
No leaves on the trees.
The animals sleep
While cold north wind blows.

The snowflakes are falling,
The roof a white blanket.
There's ice on the window pane,
She waits alone.

She sits by the fireside,
The room is so warm.
Her children are sleeping,
She waits in their home.

Passing the time.

Passing the time.
Everything fine.
Passing the time, drinking red wine.
Passing the time, drinking red wine.
Passing the time, drinking red wine.
Passing the time, everything fine.
Passing the time, drinking red wine.
Passing the time, everything fine.
Passing the time, wine and time rhyme.
Passing the time.

It is a long winter,
Away is the summer.
She waits for her traveller
So far from home.

She sits by the fireside,
The room is so warm.

There's ice on the window,
She's lonely alone.

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