

Foundation

"All Kinds Of Time"

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The clocks running down the teams losing ground to the opposing defense the young quarterback waits for the snap when suddenly it all starts to make sense he's got all kinds of time he's got all kinds of time all kinds of time all kinds of time he's got all kinds of time he's under attack but he knows that no one can touch him now he takes a step back he seems so at ease it's all that he's feeling somehow a strange inner peace he's got all kinds of time all kinds of time he's got all kinds of time he's got all kinds of time all kinds of time he thinks of his father he thinks of his bride to be he thinks of his mother his two younger brothers gathered around the wide screen t.v. he looks to the left he looks to the right and there in a golden ray of light the world is his tonight and there his open man just like he planned he's got all kinds of time he's got all kinds of time he's got all kinds of time all kinds of time all kinds of time

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