

## Laura Nyro "Timer"

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Uptown  
goin down  
ole life line  
walkin down faster  
walkin with the master of Time  
My lady woke up  
and she broke down  
she got up  
she let go  
take me Timer  
shake me Timer  
Timer let it blow  
let it blow --  
Oh I belong to Timer  
he changed my face  
You're a fine one Timer  
You've got me walkin'  
Through the gates of space  
I keep rememberin'  
Indoors that I used to walk through  
Baby I'm not tryin' to talk you down  
But I could walk through them doors  
Onto a pleasure ground  
It was sweet and funny

A pleasure ground  
Didn't know about money  
Didn't know about Timer  
Did not know about Timer  
Holdin' to my cradle at the start  
But now my hand is open  
And now my hand is ready  
For my heart  
So let the wind blow Timer  
I like her song  
And if the song goes minor  
I won't mind  
And Timer knows the lady's gonna love again  
Time says the lady rambles never more  
If you love me true  
I'll spend my life with you  
And Timer

You're a jigsaw Timer  
God is a jigsaw  
Soulin' with  
Soulin' with Timer

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