

Peter Moren

"Tell Me In Time"

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A young Joni Mitchell for freaks
is staring right at me but passing me by
As for me I lost all the ambition to speak
when you're not here to do the talking

It's not that I want you back
but I admit that I sometimes can miss
the feeling of being known and to know
the safety of just being safe

But I wish that you'd tell me in time
I could sense something before
But if something's not there anymore
Tell me in time so that I
won't be completely lost

I'm wise not to utter a word
so nothing of substance is heard
They won't notice if I'm disturbed
to this block full of flat people
the familiar entrance is blocked

It's such a strange game that we play
Too many people in just one room
Too many things to say
and only hands to do the talking

Hands that are tied behind our backs
Hands that are busy being normal
I could tell you didn't want me tonight
I hope that you want me tomorrow

And I wish that you'd tell me in time
I could sense something before, quite small
But if something's not there anymore
Tell me in time so that I
won't be completely lost

I'm wise not to utter a word
so nothing of substance is heard
They won't notice if I'm disturbed

to this block full of flat people
the familiar entrance is blocked

Secretive acting though nothing is secret
The only thing secret is you
I'm not pushing anything on you
You know my position is to stand back and watch you
Grow with the part or just leave with my heart
I'm not pushing anything on you
I'm not rushing into anything with you
that you wouldn't want me to do

But I wish that you'd tell me in time
I could sense something before
But if something's not there anymore
Tell me in time so that I
won't be completely lost

This is not what I expected to find
your picture's been hung upside down
but your well-being ain't mine
Tell me in time so that I
won't be completely lost in your world

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