

Texas In July "Father Time"

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I remain hidden behind my hourglass, Â
Oh god, Oh god, Does time move fast, Father time will
you rescue me?Â
My life is but a jukebox playing over the same sad
song,
Written out by a rocky heart, Â
Bi golly holy cow, Â
I choked the earth,
Bi golly holy cow, Â
I choked the earth, Â
Were going down.
The taste of bitter coffee fills my lungs sick,
I have nothing to bare but this hole in my chest, Â
And a page full of words that could fill the Atlantic.
My sleeping eye can hardly see the words, Â
Painted across these crippled stars,
From the endless skies they are buried behind, (x2)Â
Buried behind.Â
I am not immortal, but I can live my forever, Â
And lay to rest when my song is sung,
I am not immortal, but I can live my forever,
And lay to rest when my song is sung, Â
And lay to rest when my song is sung,
I am not immortal, Â
When my song is sung, Â
When my song is sung,
When my song is sung.

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