## **Wellwater Conspiracy** "What Becomes Of The Clock"

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Circling, to a room I am drawn to you It's what we have Walking, taking time The clock has stopped

Eyes that look to offer Change from fall to autumn It's here, it's what you do Here

You've been, here before We are, here again All the saints in heaven What becomes of the clock Tick tock tick tock tick tock tick tock

Eyes that look to offer Change from fall to autumn It's here, it's what you do It's here, it's what you do

Out of time, in your mind Out of sight, on the slide My main line, it's just fine. Now breath

Eyes that look to offer Change from fall to autumn It's here, it's what you do It's here, it's what you do It's here, it's what you do

Out of time, in your mind Out of sight, on the slide, My main line, it's just fine Over ride, broad daylight Deep inside, it's just fine

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