

Marty Cain

"In The Moment"

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I woke up one morning, there was a parade
I was flinching at the sounds the bullhorn made
Tourists gathered round every street
I'm running by on my bare feet

I meet up with you on the corner of main
Only coffee I'm sippin' is keeping me sane
A man's strummin' his guitar, he's playing okay
We hear the sound round the corner, far away

Every ray of sun seems to shine on your face
People are scurrying all over the place
You're not quite awake, but I guess that's okay.
When the clock chimes noon, it'll feel like the end of
the day

Why are all these people here?
You're combing your hair, the window your mirror
Flocking here from far away
We take this town for granted, see it every day
I'm focused on the flower in your hair
It's shining in the sun, I try not to stare
On the edge of town by the railroad tracks
Sun's a comin' up, flowing down our backs

Sitting on the corner, feelin' the rhythm of the street
So close to the ground watching everybody's feet
Paul Simon says we're feeling groovy
But the world is turning everyone is moving

Wish I could move back the hands on the clock
Time's movin' so fast, pray it will stop
I wish the day would never end
Living in the moment with my friend

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