

Nyro Laura

"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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