

**Brendan O'Shea****"Old Clock"**

Visit "[Old Clock](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Is it the rain that gets you,  
or that they won't let you crawl out of your shell?  
Pick up from where you fell  
Look out on the road  
The road you're going down

Was it a cold hand that shook you,  
or a storm that took you?  
Did it turn your world around?  
Were you lost or were you found?  
Rise up like the wind  
I can see that you're coming down

And there's a little more to lose  
A little less to prove  
To anyone  
I know

Old clock  
Tick tock  
I can't make you stop  
I know  
Oh yes, I know

And did you play on to Jesus  
Believe all that they said?  
Or did you hide your own ideas,  
and crawl back into bed?

Were you staring at the ceiling?  
Were you thinking only of her?

Or is it shame that breaks you?  
That they could never make you  
Crawl out from under a stone  
So you're never all alone  
You gotta rise up on this day  
I can see that you're coming around

And there's a little more to lose  
A little less to prove

To anyone  
I know

Old clock  
Tick tock  
I can't make you stop  
I know

And there's a little more to lose  
There's a little less to prove  
To anyone  
that I know

Old clock  
Tick tock  
I can't make you stop  
I know

Oh yes how I know  
Yes I know

Visit [Brendan O'Shea](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.