

Terry Reid "Marking Time"

Visit "[Marking Time](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Sat in my hands, sat in almost everything I own
Birds wheeling high in the sky knowing which way to
fly, which way to go

Well I'm standing here
Just looking at the sea
Trying to wonder whether this shit's for me not at all
No one wants to change it

Oo woh, so many people, so many people may sit
around and moan
But you'll not, you'll not, you're not gonna find it very
far away from home

I've been looking in
Trying to realise
Wondering if there's something I could compromise or
not at all
But nobody really wants to change it

Call me anything
Call me a fool
Call me what you want but oh man just stay cool, stay
cool, stay cool, woh

I'm sat here
Trying memorize
wondering whether, wondering whether to realise or
not at all
But nobody really wants to weather the change

So many people sit and ask me why
But I just keep hold on to the seasons until the day I die

Sat down here
Trying realise
If it's really worth it or whether I should make up to the
skies above if we know at all

Visit [Terry Reid](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

