

Traffic

"No Time to Live"

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As time begins to burn itself upon me
And the days are growing very short
People try their hardest to reject me
But in a way, their conscience won't be caught

Something's happen to me day by day
My pebble on the beach is getting washed away
Given everything that was mine to give
Now I'll turn around and find that there's no time to live

So often, I have seen that big wheel of fortune
Spinning for the man, who holds the ace
There's many that would change their places for him
But none of them have ever seen his lonely face

Something is happening to me day by day
My pebble on the beach is getting washed away
Given everything that was mine to give
And now I'll turn around and find that there's no time to
live

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