

Tunde

"Passing The Hours"

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Singer, sing a song
A little heart and soul
Singer, sing it soft and low
Such a lonely key
Feels like home to me
A familiar melody

Passing the hours when only music saves the night
I feel like an angel in a window, forbidden to fly
Passing the hours how I just lose track of time
Passing the hours

Simple life of mine
Left it all behind
It's a charge I can't deny
Singer, sing the blues
Nothing left to lose
Watch the world go drifting by

Passing the hours when only music saves the night
I feel like an angel in a window, forbidden to fly
Passing the hours how I just lose track of time
Passing the hours

I hate my dreams to die
It's wearing me out
And no wonder why
I'm just a face in a crowd
All serving time

Passing the hours when only music saves the night
I feel like an angel in a window, forbidden to fly
Passing the hours how I just lose track of time
Passing the hours

Passing the hours when only music saves the night
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