

Morro, El

"Yellow Time"

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Time, for another man's line
Leading back to the edge of life
My days are coloured and I found in the sun
Where the roses were so yellow and I...
I danced to my own drum

Wake, for another man's sake
Every dog has his day, they say
Well I'm no rat in a race and no rabbit for your run
Now my days are all so yellow and I...
I'm beating my own drum

Takes me back to the blue sky
[?] hurricane
And I remember those good old times
Where days come and days just go away

I found the way to just walk away
And I found the words within me to say
Oh, no I have no...

Time, so naked in time
Time for reason and time to rhyme
To love each other around the campfire of the Sun
Where the colour is yellow and the...
The rhythm is our own drum

Takes me back to the blue sky
[?] hurricane
Well I remember those good old times
Where rain comes and rain goes away

I found the way to just walk away
And I found the words within me to say
Oh, no no no no no

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