

# Our Time Is Now

## Finisterre

January, February, March  
The days are marching forward  
April, May, June, and July  
They fly like a hummingbird August, September, October  
The year is almost over  
November, December arrive  
Another year, come and gone Time is illusion  
Time is a curse  
Time is all these things and worse  
But our time is now  
Yes, our time is now  
Let us sing before our time runs out The sound of your laughter  
Your smile  
These things are never changing  
The Monday I blink and its Friday  
I wish we could slow it down  
Saturday, Sunday, now Monday  
Another weeks starting over  
Seconds, minutes to hours  
Heres what Ive found I wanna sing before my time  
Runs out

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>