

# Hole In Time

[Sam Phillips](#)

The first time he saw her  
Was through a telescope  
A misfit cactus  
Filled with bottled hopeHe answered like a sick man  
Getting out of bed  
Suspicion and thirst  
Curiosity and dreadThe blindness in control  
Freeze the fatal bullet  
As we're falling  
Through a hole in timeOne night he came home  
And found the house burning  
Through the frozen smoke  
He saw the earth turningA curtain of silence  
Fell on deaf ears  
Those dream from the past  
Was echoing through the yearsThe blindness in control  
Freeze the fatal bullet  
As we're falling  
Through a hole in time

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