

Time to Kill

Gentle Giant

Rests where he's staying, nowhere he knows
A place where nobody cares where he's straying or where he goes
To find no one in particular, footloose, adventure still
No thoughts for reasons, he does all he's doing
Has time to kill and still he's killing the time Sundowner, drifting from place to place
Where all he needs is the shelter from seasons he has to face
No bounds or duties are his, never seeking to find an end
For life goes on being life, time and fortune
He needs no friends and yet he's killing the time Where does he come from what did he do?
You know the answers are his hopes and promises nothing new
With no regrets he goes on doing nothing
Himself alone but still he finds all the time isn't wasted
His life his own and yet he's killing the time And with no questions then he finds his way
Tomorrow never dawn only today
Content within his time just drifts away
He finds his way, he finds his way Sundowner, drifting from place to place
Where all he needs is the shelter from seasons he has to face
No bounds or duties are his, never seeking to find an end
For life goes on being life, time and fortune
He needs no friends and yet he's killing the time Where does he come from what did he do?
You know the answers are his hopes and promises nothing new
With no regrets he goes on doing nothing
Himself alone but still he finds all the time isn't wasted
His life his own and yet he's killing the time

Songwriters

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