Timing

Gentle Giant

See now, like cat then mouse, I move,
they move, the game hasn't an end.
Good news soon, bad news then,
I know the sound that says
"nothing again".
What then? The hours go past,
my say is real, they say only pretend.
Timing.
Wait for that day, for my good.
Timing.
When I sell myself again.Do they all realise, the lion's share
is always halfway.
Wait for that day for my good.
when I sell myself again.
Timing.Wait for that day, for my good.
Timing.
When I sell myself again.See now, like cat then mouse, I move,
they move, the game hasn't an end.
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