

Father Time

John Martyn

I saw you, yesterday
Walking down my line
I says, I know you, just get away
Your name is Father Time Time I hate, the time I love
Time I spent all over
Time I wasted, the time I spent
Time I've got to run away I saw you, yesterday
Running down my track
I saw you just yesterday
I could feel you at my back With that long black cloak and that sharp scythe
For cutting them all down
Your long black coat, a skull and a scythe
Cutting them all through town I saw you, just yesterday
You don't frighten me
I see you every day
You still don't frighten me One day I'll go
And you'll have no choice but to come with me
The next day I'll come
The very next day I'll have to go, I tell you, say You're no herb from my garden
You're no rosemary
And you're no sage
You know your name
I call you Father Time I saw you yesterday
I can still see you now
You're living in my face, in my breakfast
I can see you now You're just the time I wasted, the time I spent
You're the time I'm left to run with
What time is this
Even I make up time, I do, I'm the time You can call yourself daddy
But you're no father of mine Yes, I saw you yesterday
You didn't frighten me at all
I saw you just yesterday
You didn't frighten me at all With that long cloak and that silly little skull
The stupid scythe and all your jive
I never could see you, I can't see you now
Not as long as I'm alive One day, I'll go
The very next day you'll come
One day you'll come
The very next time I'll go I know a friend of mine, a friend of mine was watching

