Time Piece

Nick Drake

The tramp moves on to the end of the street
I listen to the echo of his hobnail feet
For some there's a future to find
But I think they're leaving me behind.The world humes on at its breakneck pace
People fly in their lifelong race
For them there's a future to find
But I think they're leaving me behind.The chances they come, but the chances have been lost
Success can be gained, but at too great a cost
For some there's a future to find
But I think they're leaving me behind.
The wind sweeps up and goes back to its tree
The rain flows by and moves on to the sea
For them there's a future to find
But I think they're leaving me behind.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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