

# A Sketch for Time's Arrow

## Thursday

The rain falls up off the street  
The clocks turn back in retreat  
Footsteps fall off of our feet  
I can see the tears crawling up your cheek  
It's turning back to pink  
The slap got pulled right off of it  
And we all fall back into bed again

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>