# Time's Arrow

## [Thursday](#)

The rain falls up and off the street
The clocks turn back in retreat
Footsteps fall off of our feet
I see the tears crawling off your cheeksTurn back to pink
The slap got pulled right off of it
We all fall back into bed againWhen you see what you've done
You want to take it back, to take it back
You can't, you can't and it's killing youDoctor comes off the street
Stitch gets pulled out audibly
Mothers fall down in their seat
I can see time's arrow turning back to me

Lyrics provided by