

# Mrs. William's Rose

Noel Harrison

Written By: Geoffrey Stevens

I took the time to take a look,  
At Mrs. Williams' rose this morning,  
In her garden, sitting staring from the ground,

The only light, the early signs,  
Of the early sun in dawning,  
And the whisper of the wind the only sound,

I took the time,  
Saw the rhymes I wasn't seeing,  
I was much too busy being busy, wasn't I?

I took the hands from the clock,  
Was a shock, the time I'm seeing,  
I was much too busy being busy, wasn't I?

I took the time to tune my ears,  
To the air and give a listen,  
To the crickets rubbing legs to say hello,

Like the sirens sending out,  
The news of sounds I had been missing,  
And the music of the path I choose to go,

I took the time,  
Heard the rhymes I wasn't hearing,  
I was much too busy being busy, wasn't I?

I took the waves,  
From vibrations that were nearing,  
I was much too busy being busy, wasn't I?

I took the time to take a chance,  
And find the place I wasn't finding,  
Somewhere nowhere in particular around,

The only light, the early signs,  
Of the early sun was shining,

And the whisper of the wind the only sound,

I took the time,  
Found the rhymes I wasn't finding,  
I was much too busy being busy, wasn't I?

Soft, the yellow light,  
From the sun before was blinding,  
I was much too busy being busy, wasn't I?

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Lyrics submitted by Remi Southard.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>