

White Hot Day

Simple Minds

In time, only time, speak for time, in timeTime calls, time cries
Sweet friend of mine
Time could be a place, a spirit and a face
Teardrops through timeWhile away below, the whirlwinds will blow
A pretty nation speaks in time
The beauty of it is, to waken up to
Shake the hand of timeIn time, only time, we'll speak for time
On a quiet night of a white hot day
Whisper the things that will come our way
On a quiet night of a white hot day
Hold back the years, hold back the yearsTime calls, time cries
Sounds like a friend of mine
Time will run to meet, the slick and shiny beat
That creeps to me through timeWhile away below, the whirlwinds will blow
A pretty nation sleeps in time
The beauty of it is
We'll wake up to, shake the hand of timeIn time, only time, in time, only time in time
On a quiet night of a white hot day
Whisper the things that will come our way
On a quiet night of a white hot day
Hold back the tears, hold back the tearsIn time, only time, we'll speak for time
On a quiet night of a white hot day
Whisper the things that will come our way
On a quiet night of a white hot day
Hold back the tears, hold back the tearsIn time, only time
Quiet night of a white hot day
Whisper the things that will come our way
On a quiet night of a white hot day
Roll back the years, roll back the yearsIn time, only time, we'll speak for time
On a quiet night
Hold back the tears to another day
Quiet night of a white hot day
Hold back the tears, hold back the tearsTime, only time, speak for time
Quiet night of a white hot day
Whisper the things that will come our way
On a quiet, on a quiet night of a white hot day
Roll back the years, roll back the yearsIn time, only time, speak for time
Quiet night of a white hot day
Hold back the tears to another day

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