Tick Tock Part I

Gazpacho

Oceanside
Ends the ride
Then you fallThe skies fly by
You close your eyes
Crystal ballYou beg for time
She's china white
There's no cure
Nowhere to hideBetter off
Where there's no geography
Unseen hands will rest
The true pace of timeYour hear the thunder
Far below
The air is younger
The engine's coldShe sells temptation
What you're looking for
You place your bet
And cross your arms
And if you're lucky
The engine talksThe road's a dream within a dream
The world a cloud around you

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

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