

# 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.

Lyrics provided by

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