Hold Back Time

Van Dyke Parks

We painted inside and out with just a gallon of joy
We had the girl and the boy

And love was never a toy

Just like that old rusty ford we restored out in backIt made that clickety-clack

Our new old house by the track

At her window was a touch of lavender lace

I remember her faceToo many rainbows to chase

Right through the cracks of the paint

Come the tracks of the train

Scatter like diamonds of rainDown our old blacktop two lane

Hold back time

Don't talk about tomorrow

Tell that old clock on the wallHe'll just have to call it a day

Hold back time

When we're in each other's arms

We're in each other's armsSo hold back time

With that old country hymn spinning round in her brain

She kept her fancy for play

More than for fortune and fameNow when we feel every wheel spinnin' steel on that track

We shake the dust off the sack

In our old house by the track

Hold back timeDon't talk about tomorrow

Tell that old clock on the wall

He'll just have to call it a day

Hold back timeWhen we're in each other's arms

We're in each other's arms

So hold back time

Time

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