

Spider Monkey

Beth Gibbons & Rustin Man

Time is but a memory
The bitter note unsung running
Trying to find salvation
From the sorrow that is done For the life of me
Will the sorrow rise?
For this under
Underlies all I see For time is but a memory
Beautiful for some
Feathered like a majorette
In a rose unsaid and done Moments
Like a rainbow colored sky
How they come and go
They come and go but why? For unknown
Is our fortune
And our fortune won't let go And our faith
It will die with the sun
It will lie underneath
All will see For time is but a memory
Beautiful for some
Feathered like a majorette
In a rose unsaid and done But it's all
All for our future
And our future won't let go [Incomprehensible]

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