

Not much time, 2003

It was not long ago, we were starting to grow old
From the look in your eyes, I came to realise
It was just a disguise

And a whole bunch of lies, we just couldn't apply
Cause the picture was wrong, I was just not that strong
This is where I belong.

It's a dangerous road, that we're travelling on
But it's a fabulous sight when you turn on the light
And it comes into sight

But we don't have much time, it's just a thin red line
And when the sun starts to shine, I will have to remind you
That we don't have much time.

And I gave you my word, and said: "hey have you heard"
About the thoughts that I had, I think you might understand
Why I felt like the man

Who just turned into sand, when he looked at the land
Given into our hands, I think I might understand
I was the gambling man.

It's a dangerous road, that we're travelling on
But it's a fabulous sight when you turn on the light
And it comes into sight

But we don't have much time, it's just a thin red line
And when the sun starts to shine, I will have to remind you
That we don't have much time.

Now the time has gone by, Still don't know how to fly
So, I'm telling you why, there's no reason to try
We're not birds in the sky.

I think you might understand, why I turned into sand
Cause the times that we had, it just felt so sad
But it couldn't be that sad

Cause it's a dangerous road, that we've been travelling on
But it's a fabulous sight when you turn on the light
And it comes into sight

But we don't have much time, it's just a thin red line
And when the sun starts to shine, I will have to remind you
That we don't have much time.