

Quarter To Forever

Tina Dico

It was a mild and lively evening at the end of May
I had gone out for one quick coffee at the corner café
I must have looked a little tense and overworked I
guess
'Cuz this old man leaned in and said, "My darling,
what's the stress?
Come sit , come have a moment's rest
Your work is nothing worth unless your mind is calm and
clear and at its best."

To everyone who's running faster everyday, he said
To everyone who's not found peace and independence yet
To everyone who thinks that life is worth a head or two
Who thinks a better day awaits as soon as they get
through
These busiest of things to do
This wall of greedy cynics who persuade them to give up
their dreams too soon

Take your time
It's a quarter to forever right now
Take your time
It's a quarter to forever now.

To everyone who thinks that love was just a dream they
had
Who thinks tomorrow and the future's nothing new to add
To everyone who's watched their hopes run out and
slammed the door
And everyone who still don't know what they are looking
for
Found it and dropped it on the floor
Whose hands and arms have gotten sore from holding on
too tight to what once was

Take your time
It's a quarter to forever now
Take your time
It's a quarter to forever now

Take your time
It's a quarter to forever right now
Take your time
It's a quarter to never

Take your time
It's a quarter to forever right now
Take your time
It's a quarter to forever now...