

## Time Passages

Al Stewart

It was late in December, the sky turned to snow  
All round the day was going down slow  
Night like a river beginning to flow  
I felt the beat of my mind go  
Drifting into time passages  
Years go falling in the fading light  
Time passages  
Buy me a ticket on the last train home tonight

Well I'm not the kind to live in the past  
The years run too short and the days too fast  
The things you lean on are the things that don't last  
Well it's just now and then my line gets cast into these  
Time passages  
There's something back here that you left behind  
Oh time passages  
Buy me a ticket on the last train home tonight

Hear the echoes and feel yourself starting to turn  
Don't know why you should feel  
That there's something to learn  
It's just a game that you play

Well the picture is changing  
Now you're part of a crowd  
They're laughing at something  
And the music's loud  
A girl comes towards you  
You once used to know  
You reach out your hand  
But you're all alone, in these  
Time passages  
I know you're in there, you're just out of sight  
Time passages  
Buy me a ticket on the last train home tonight