

Consequence of Time

And One

We're going grey we're going frail - like the walls
The walls around us - pictures of the past

The telephone that never rings - the postman
He never brings the message from the new town
The consequence of time

Time can be cruel - remembering my youth
I will take your hand and travel to my past
Then I'll dancing with you - crying for you
Still I'm listening to my mind
We can't hold back the consequence of time

Another day - the same old dream
Your loving pain will always keep me young
The consequence of time

Time can be ...