

Hour Glass

Beaver

No time on no clock
No sound from no belltower
Somehow I know that this is the hour

No sign from no lighthouse
No keeper who cares
I know that it's somewhere out there

As I knew all along
Now don't get me wrong
I don't need your lighthouse to know where I'm going

Snakes in the forest
In rustling leaves
Can you hear their hissing and heaves

Like sharks in the ocean
We're out on the hunt
Soon I know the blood's going to run

'cause there will always be
Snakes in the forest and shark in the sea
No sign from no lighthouse, I hardly can see
No time on no clock, no sound from no belltower

Somehow I know that this is the hour

Now how could I be so convinced
About her whereabouts out there

And how could I be so convinced
She would be waiting for me.....