It's just a matter of time a figure of speech That springs to mind throughout the day As the minutes go by, a second thought A moment lost, time ticks away

And everything changes Forever never lasts No such thing as always It's all too soon the past

Tumbledown, tumbledown
Tumble, tumble, tumbledown
Tumbledown, tumbledown
Tumble, tumble, tumbledown

Rain Gods with Zippos
A tin man's with a heart
An end with no beginning
It's just a race without a start

That you'll never win
That you cannot lose and you fall apart

Tumbledown, tumbledown
Tumble, tumble, tumbledown
Tumbledown, tumbledown
Tumble, tumble, tumbledown

The tarot declares a motion made A finger traps an empty glass The needles begin to make their mark You try to hide, you're leavin' tracks

I dream of fire and water Dream of deserts, dream up plans Like mountains and castles They're only grains of sand that

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And tumbledown, tumbledown Tumble, tumble, tumbledown Tumbledown, tumbledown Tumble, tumble, tumbledown