

# Stop the Clock

James Blunt

Mmm  
Mmm  
Whoa-oh, mmm  
Mmm  
Mmm  
Whoa-oh

Did it take you a minute to realise that I'm deep in it?  
'Cause it feels like hours, I've been stuck here thinking  
I get down, down on my knees  
Begging, begging, please  
Every single prayer's wasted in the air

It's like the hands of time (Oh-oh)  
Have put handcuffs on mine (Oh-oh)  
And nothing about this is holy  
It's just killing me, killing me slowly  
And I'm not ready yet (Oh-oh)  
But I'm running outta breath (Oh-oh)  
And all I can do is watch  
'Cause I can't find a way  
To stop the clock

Mmm  
Mmm  
Whoa-oh, mmm  
Mmm  
Mmm  
Whoa-oh

I hear that long, black train, it's running outta track  
And I'm no coward but right now, I got no powers  
On no more you and me  
We all get eulogies  
But most of them, I swear, are wasted in the air

It's like the hands of time (Oh-oh)  
Have put handcuffs on mine (Oh-oh)  
And nothing about this is holy  
It's just killing me, killing me slowly  
And I'm not ready yet (Oh-oh)  
But I'm running outta breath (Oh-oh)  
And all I can do is watch  
'Cause I can't find a way

I can't find a way to stop the hourglass now (Ooh, ooh)  
Sand just slips away and life goes way too fast

It's like the hands of time (Keep taking away from me)  
Have put handcuffs on mine (They'll never set me free)  
And nothing about this is holy  
It's just killing me, killing me slowly  
And I'm not ready yet (I don't want you to leave)  
But I'm running outta breath (One step ahead of me)  
And all I can do is watch  
But I can't find a way  
To stop the clock