

## Wrapped Up In Time

Marillion

Things come wrapped up in time  
Like the past in a present  
Or the perfect line in a song

They take their time  
And when they're gone  
They take their time with them

And you can't have them back  
Because the time for them has gone  
And their time has gone with them

The time for them has gone.

There's an echo of them  
An echo of the time they were wrapped in  
Sweet or bitter in the memory  
But an echo is all, all I can reach now

An echo of you  
An echo of you  
An echo of you in your time

Still echoing  
Like a star in the sky  
Like a star in the sky above me

And the story of it's life  
Told backwards down this rod of light  
But at it's beginning.  
Long extinct.