

I Need More Time

New Model Army

Woke up this morning and my mouth was dry
The clouds were rushing downstream through the sky
I get a blind kind of panic that locks me inside
My mind numb and my heart racing
I am a man with too many reasons
On a road with too many signs
I play a deck with too many cards
Too many games of too many kinds
The seasons turn so fast and I'm moving too slow
I get blown off course, like everyone I know
I need more time, I need more time
To make good on the promises I made to the world
When the world was moving slower

Tick, tock, tick, tock
As one by one the faces we love
Slide away into deep, deep waters
I've still so much to give, I've still so much to learn
I've still so much to love, still so much to burn
I need more time, I need more time
To make good on the promises I made to the world
When the world was moving slower