

Hole In Time

Sam Phillips

The first time he saw her was through a telescope
A misfit cactus filled with bottled hope

He answered like a sick man getting out of bed
Suspicion and thirst curiosity and dread

The blindness in control
Freeze the fatal bullet
As we're falling through a hole in time

One night he came home and found the house burning
Through the frozen smoke he saw the earth turning

A curtain of silence fell on deaf ears
A dream from the past was echoing through the years

The blindness in control
Freeze the fatal bullet
As we're falling through a hole in time