

## 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