

I feel like I'm pounding on a big door
No one can hear me knocking,
I feel like I'm falling flat to the floor
No one can catch me from falling.
The hourglass has no more grains of sand,
My watch has stopped no more turning hands.
The crew have abandoned ship
The lights are on but now one is in.

Takeittothebridge throwitoverboard
Seeifitcanswim backuptotheshore.
Noonesinthehouse everyoneisout
Allthelightsareon Andtheblindsaredown.

I feel like I'm calling on a telephone
No one can hear the ringing,
I feel like I'm running up a steep hill
No one can stop me from running.
The hourglass has no more grains of sand
My watch has stopped no more turning hands.
The little hand shakes it's fist
The face is hanging out on a spring.

Takeittothebridge throwitoverboard
Seeifitcanswim backuptotheshore.
Noonesinthehouse everyoneisout
Allthelightsareonandtheblindsaredown.

The hourglass has no more grains of sand,
Little red grains of sand.
My watch has stopped now more turning hands
Little green neon hands.

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Seeifitcanswim backuptotheshore.
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