

# No Time To Live

Steve Winwood

As time begins to burn itself upon me  
And the days are growing very short  
People try their hardest to reject me  
But in a way, their conscience won't be caught

Something's happen to me day by day  
My pebble on the beach is getting washed away  
Given everything that was mine to give  
Now I'll turn around and find that there's no time to live

So often, I have seen that big wheel of fortune  
Spinning for the man, who holds the ace  
There's many that would change their places for him  
But none of them have ever seen his lonely face

Something is happening to me day by day  
My pebble on the beach is getting washed away  
Given everything that was mine to give  
And now I'll turn around and find that there's no time to live