6 A.M. Or Nearer

The Guess Who

There ain't no reason to talk about the things I could have don ρ My livin' don't come easy and I've hardly just begun I'm not getting back the heartaches like before Anymore Anymore They say seeing is believing so I lent myself to travel Soon became experienced and my soul turned into gravel Turned every stone and opened every door Like before Like before Sun was hardly shining It was 6 A.M. or nearer My mind was sick of trying As the sky became a mirror I really felt like dying It was 6 A.M. or nearer I was drowning I was drowning I soon got sick of falling So I took a try in praying I heard somebody calling Might have been a baby playing And I fell down from the ceiling to the floor Like before Like before Sun was hardly shining It was 6 A.M. or nearer My mind was sick of trying As the sky became a mirror I really felt like dying It was 6 A.M. or nearer I was drowning I was drowning