

The Time Has Come Again

The Last Shadow Puppets

The time has come again
Slowly walking down the steps
To where she would have been
If only they were seventeen

Waiting patiently
And stood between a fraying seam
Hiding from himself
As well as everybody else

Without permission his face became wet
He thought he'd learnt how to not get upset
From folded notes in envelopes
Meet me beneath the moon, don't go too soon
She went too soon

The time has come again
And slowly walking down the steps
To where she would have been
If only they were seventeen