

## No Time

## The Move

Saw the folks down below crying  
Heard them on the radio lying  
Distant bells in the air ringing out, do they hear?  
Do they know it's growing very near?

Everybody sitting here  
They don't realize  
They've got no time

Saw the transmitter sway slowly  
Saw it crash in the lane coldly  
Saw the sea rushing into the coast now they've seen  
Now they know it's growing very near

Everybody sitting here  
They don't realize  
They've got no time

Saw them gather in slow motion  
Setting sail on the tired ocean  
Heard the clouds rolling by, shouting down from the sky  
Hear them speak their last goodbye

Everybody sitting here  
They don't realize  
They've got no time  
No time