

## Stopwatch Affair

There for Tomorrow

Time, takes up back from going through motions  
My daydreamer friends all fell victim to cold hard facts  
It's so hard to be patient  
When quicksand is traded for dust from the past  
So, prove on, prove on, move on

The changing of times will blow over  
Until then we'll run away, run away, run away  
The minute hand stopped for a second  
And we're waiting for the stopwatch affair

We're something special  
We look so much the same  
There's no difference between the subtle and tame  
You can take me hand and we can take a break  
Imagine a time where there's time left to take  
Prove on, prove on, move on

The changing of times will blow over  
Until then we'll run away, run away, run away  
The minute hand stopped for a second  
And we're waiting for the stopwatch affair

We hold our own  
Hold our own  
Where will we go when time left us no room to spare?

Now, the changing of times will blow over  
Until then we'll run away, run away, run away  
The minute hand stopped for a second  
And we're waiting for the stopwatch affair  
Stopwatch affair  
The stopwatch affair, move on  
The stopwatch affair, move on