

## 24 Hours

Tom Jones

Salty skin on my body  
Sweated pores like rain  
I can feel the attack  
But I'm known to pain

The cold is creeping in  
And it chills my veins  
I've got one more minute  
24 hours to go

No redemption in my heart  
No illusions owned for start  
What I did I can't take back  
There's no use in wishing that

The bell is ringing now  
And the clock counts down  
I got one more minute  
24 hours to go

Angels won't help me now  
This fate is all mine  
Darkness is fading out  
And so is my time

Hear the footsteps at my door  
I don't struggle anymore  
As I take my final breath  
I don't feel what lies ahead

I'm leaving to a place  
Where I'll see your face  
I had one more minute  
And 24 hours ago

One more minute  
24 hours ago