

Pink Floyd - Time

[Spicy Filters from BeWellPlayed.com](http://BeWellPlayed.com)

[Intro]

[Verse 1: David Gilmour]

Ticking away the moments that make up the dull day
Fritter and waste the hours in an offhand way
Kicking around on a piece of ground in your
hometown
Waiting for someone or something to show you the
way

[Bridge 1: Richard Wright]

Tired of lying in the sunshine, staying home to watch
the rain
You are young and life is long and there is time to **kill**
today
And then, one day, you find, ten years have got
behind you
No one told you when to run, you missed the starting
gun

[Guitar Solo]

[Verse 2: David Gilmour]

And you run, and you run to catch up with the sun,
but it's sinking

Racing around to come up behind you again
The sun is the same in a relative way, but you're older
Shorter of breath, and one day closer to death

[Bridge 2: Richard Wright]

Every year is getting shorter, never seem to find the
time

Plans that either come to naught or half a page of
scribbled lines

Hanging on in quiet desperation is the English way
The time is gone, the song is over, thought I'd
something more to say

[Outro: David Gilmour]

Home, home again
I like to be here when I can
And when I come home cold and tired
It's good to warm my bones beside the fire
Far away across the field

The tolling of the iron bell
Calls the faithful to their knees
To hear the softly spoken magic spells

[Lyrics from genius.com](http://genius.com)