

Rewind The Clock

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What's to become of me
you know, the sand came from the sea
it used to be a rock like me
but time took away its size
and the water helped to disguise
all the lonely cries

someone please rewind the clock
before you go away
and set the alarm for an hour after my last day
and buy me a ticket to stay, please
I want it that way.

life is a lot like seeds
you know, some of them are weeds
others are faiths, beliefs, and creeds
that we are to live by
and if you throw them out
all the seeds will die

someone please rewind the clock
before you go away
and set the alarm for an hour after my last day
and buy me a ticket to stay, please
I want it that way.

rewind the clock..... <before you go away>
rewind the clock..... <till my last day>
rewind the clock..... <I want it that way, I want it that way....>