

Hugh Coltman Lyrics

« If only for a minute »

*Streets drenched in september showers
Leaves hang for dear life in the bowers
The passage of days
Washed out skies all winter grazed
She wraps herself up against the clouds*

*Too many things that must be done
The tune that she used to sing is gone
Dadadadada*

*If only for a minute in time,
She would sing the refrain
Sing it over again
If only for a minute in time
let the melody ring
but she's too tired to sing*

*He feels the wind upon his face
Keeping the food upon the plate
He never looks down
Too afraid of the holes in the ground
And the night that is lying in wait
Too many things
The tune that would carry every word
Never more seen and never heard
Dadadada*

*If only for a minute in time,
She would sing the refrain
Sing it over again
If only for a minute in time
let the melody ring
but she's too tired to sing*

*So many things at that must be done
The words that they sing they sing alone*