

MARCH OF TIME

You spend half of your time looking forward where you're going, and half looking back where you've been.

You'll find yesterday's tomorrow is tomorrow's yesterday, and today just disappears in between:

The past is gone and the future never gets here

So why wish your life away

It's now all the time and if you live for the moment

Every day will be your day.

You can lose time, you can take it, you can never really make it, you can save it hoping you'll have time to spend.

But however hard you try, old time just goes on ticking by,

Till your time comes around in the end:

The past is gone etc.

Your man of the future sitting in his latest motor

thinks he's streets ahead of his friends,

But with time and constant product improvement soon he's driving last year's model again:

The past is gone etc.

You can turn a new leaf at the turn of the year and give up the bad old things you used to do;

But you can't make it better - your new leaf is a dead letter, for this year will be last year next year too.

The past is gone etc.