

Stopped Clocks

(P Gould)

The word is on the street
I saw it in their eyes
they know I did you wrong, so wrong
my heart went out to play the night before
gone our happy home
I'm feeling insecure all the time
and I'm down by the phone
about to lose my mind

So revealing but no glass ceiling is watertight
hold that feeling and don't be stealing my soul tonight

It's written in the stars
there was nothing to be done
you let me take the fall so hard
knowing I would come right back for more
the moving finger writes
and all will be revealed over time
I'm on my way to learn
how to read between those lines

So revealing but no glass ceiling is watertight
hold that feeling and don't be stealing my soul tonight

So revealing but no glass ceiling is watertight
hold that feeling and no concealing my soul tonight

so revealing but no scene stealing can make it right
hold that feeling and don't be stealing my soul tonight