

The Hands of time

G C
Each morn the sun comes up

G D
each night it goes down

G C
next day and its right back up

G D
the world is spinning round

G C
they say that we have changed

G D
made the world a better place

G C
don't know if I'd agree

G D G
there's no sense in the human race

C G
and I have looked at the hands of time

C G
winds have blown my way

C G
and I don't see any difference

C D
between yesterday and today....

a worm crawls through the grass
wants to be a butterfly
newborn lifts up its head
to watch an old man die

the names have changed
but it's all the same
life goes on as before
we build castles in the sand
and wash away the shore

Refrain

a hungry child and a lonely man
nothing new under the sun
a butterfly in a spiders web
the dreamer begins to run

we covet what we do not have
the poor seek shelter by and by
so we live our lives in vain
while the truth passes by

Refrain