

Luka Bloom, I Did Time

What did you do inside?

I did time

What did you learn inside?

Precious time

Every book's a gift of gold,

You hang on every word

Every moment in the light,

You pray won't be disturbed

Every note of music is completely heard

Who was your friend inside?

Passing time

What was your dream inside?

The end of time

It's a tomb you lie in,

You know you cannot leave

So you learn to look inside to find the love you need

From your loneliness, sometimes reprieve

Many loved ones come and go,

They say I'm skin and bone

But in their eyes another world is mine to touch and own

That moment passes, once more I'm alone

What did you do inside?

I did time.