

Simon Townshend, Our Time

Waking up in the battle zone
Led to believe it's all for the good of the home
Collect your medal walking out the door
Made the insane mistake choosing to be born
We do these things because there are things we few we do for love
Doing it for the love
Now it's changed we've got away
Mums' still calling up, ten hundred times a day
Tells me Daddy don't approve,
He thinks there's just one thing we've got left to lose
We do these things because there are things we few we do for love yeah
Glorious sun, Glorious sun, glorious sun
We've got to get away; we've got to get away from their world
Things have got to change we've got to get away from it all
This is our time; this is our time right now
all yours and mine this is our time right now
This is our time, nothing's gonna take it away
Living for the day
Got up in the morning getting high
We're all agreed on it this is our best time
Creasing up while the kettle's on, no nicer way to start
Now that we're on our own
We do these things because there are things we few we do for love, yeah
Glorious sun, Glorious sun, glorious sun
We've got to get away; we've got to get away from their world
Things have got to change we've got to get away from it all
Oh this is our time, oh this is our time, oh this is our time
Nothing's gonna take it away Nothing's gonna take it away
Nothing's gonna take it away Nothing's gonna take it away
Oh this is our time, oh this is our time, oh this is our time