

Tyla, Passenger Of Time

Im partial to forgiveness
Im upright but insane
And I laugh to myself as the dreary ones
Am
Huddle in the rain
Well, I wake before the light
But I sleep before the night
With my velvet veins to protect me from
From the winters bite
Well, I lost my soul along the way
My spirit has turned to stone
And Ive given, baby, all away
Of most of what I own
Well, the only thing important to me
Is that which I call mine
Well, and its on show for all to see
Im a passenger of time
I am just a passenger of time
Well, I am just a passenger of time
Im not into heavy conversations
Well, the meaning of life or death
Well, half the world is desperate
And the other half doesnt give a damn
Well hidden under the cloak of charity
Is a conscience out of control
While the scared ones cling to their sanity
While their personality finds a new home
I lost my soul along the way
My spirit has turned to stone
And Ive given, baby, all away
Of most of what I own
And the only thing important to me
Is that which I call mine
Well, and its on show for all to see
Im a passenger of time
I am just a passenger of time
Well, I am just a passenger of time
And turn around inside your head
And take another view
If you listen to what is said
You might just have a clue
Shake the pain of the image
That you have created
Well, youve got yourself in this mess
Now negotiate it
I am just a passenger of time
Well, I am just a passenger of time
Well, I am just a passenger of time
Well, I am just a passenger of time, yeah