

# Timer

Laura Nyro

Uptown, going down, old lifeline  
Walking down faster, walking with the master of time  
My lady woke up and she broke down, she got up, she let go  
Take me, Timer, shake me, Timer, Timer let it blow, let it blow  
My darling friends, oh, I belong  
to Timer, he changed my face  
You're a fine, fine one, Timer  
You've got me walking through the gates of space  
I keep rememberin' indoors that I used to walk through  
Baby, I'm not tryin' to talk you down  
But I could walk through them doors onto a pleasure ground  
It was sweet and funny, a pleasure ground  
Didn't know about money, did not know about Timer  
Did not know about Timer  
Holding to my cradle at the start, but now my hand is open  
And now my hand is ready for my heart  
So let the wind blow, Timer, I like her song  
And if the song goes minor, I won't mind  
And Timer knows the lady's gonna love again  
Timer says the lady rambles never more  
If you love me true and if you love me true  
I'll spend my life with you and Timer  
You're a jigsaw, Timer, you're a, God is a jigsaw timer  
You're a jigsaw, Timer, you're a, God is a jigsaw timer  
Timer, souling with  
Timer, souling with  
Timer, souling with  
Timer  
Let it go  
Timer  
Timer  
Timer  
...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>