

# Marking Time

**Terry Reid**

Sat in my hands, sat in almost everything I own  
Birds wheeling high in the sky knowing which way to fly, which way to go Well I'm standing  
here  
Just looking at the sea  
Trying to wonder whether this shit's for me not at all  
No one wants to change it Oo woh, so many people, so many people may sit around and moan  
But you'll not, you'll not,  
you're not gonna find it very far away from home  
I've been looking in  
Trying to realise  
Wondering if there's something I could compromise or not at all  
But nobody really wants to change it Call me anything  
Call me a fool  
Call me what you want but oh man just stay cool, stay cool, stay cool, woh I'm sat here  
Trying memorize  
wondering whether, wondering whether to realise or not at all  
But nobody really wants to weather the change So many people sit and ask me why  
But I just keep hold on to the seasons until the day I die  
Sat down here  
Trying realise  
If it's really worth it or whether I should make up  
to the skies above if we know at all

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