CONUNDRUM OF TIME
Ralph McTell

This union is soldered by wishes and dreams.
I feel from the strength of the floor for the seam
That copes with a passion, the whispers and tears
And fists full of doubts clenched round bottles of beer.

Shouldn't you be dancing
Shouldn't I make rhymes
There's music all around us
In this conundrum of time
But there's so many notes love
Please find a tune
Please find the harmony
Please find it soon.

Well the bucket hits rocks at a foot of the well
But they're opening up down at the Hotel
And there at the bar there is some sort of truce
Well I think that I get lucid but you say that I get loose.

Chorus

You mimic my poem so I oafishly dance
Between chairs and tables there's the breaking of glass
As I call you a flirt, and then you call me a fake
We're both prisoners of love in this war that we make

Chorus

As we grumble back home as we tumble upstairs
The ship in distress, off the coast sends up flares.

Chorus