Time's Running Out
Crete Slattery

Day after day, night after night
My youth flies away
On a departing flight…

Soon I'll be leavin', though
And I'll be leavin'
Alone…

And, the lonely path I'll walk will
Take me down to its dock
And my life's clock
Is going tick-tock,
Tick-tock…

Everybody's tellin' me,
'Son, you'll be fine.
You're gonna soon taste
The fine wine called
Life…'

Now, I've had some friends
But every ship's journey
Has an end…

Time's Running Out
Oh, Time's Running Out
And my life's meaning,
I still haven't found
Out…