

# Professor <sup>Blue</sup> Love Life Time

And here we are, the last of us

The journey nearly run

Two souls, one love, the summer sun

Endless time undone

Crunching through the grinding gears

Red eyes crying pollen tears

Rusty wheels on dusty roads

Wit of minds diminishing

Time the gentle thief

Time the last relief

Time the angel's wings

When life is spiralling

Ancient van our Universe

Cambered lanes and mother's purse

Yellow rattle, love distorted

Shuffle of the songs contorted

Time the gentle thief

Time the last relief

Time the angel's wings

When love is spiralling

And time, And time

And time, Spiralling

Fields of swirling barley

Sweeping spires and bitter fen

Dust and loam and angels falling

The ragged crows are flying home

Time the gentle thief

Time the last relief

Time the angel's wings

When life is spiralling

Another summer dancing

Autumn tugs a sleeve to leave

And as the dust settles deep and round

Another life is hauled to ground

Time the gentle thief

Time the last relief

Time the angel's wings

When life is spiralling

Fields of swirling barley

Sweeping spires and bitter fen

Dust and loam and angels falling

The ragged crows are flying home

Time the gentle thief

Time the last relief

Time the angel's wings

When life is spiralling

Ragged crows are flying home