

# Prison of Time

Eric Bibb

One day becomes another  
So quickly, I'm left behind  
Somewhere, not here, not there  
Inside my mind

I'm looking for the key so I can walk free  
I'm looking for the key to the prison of time

Long ago when I was younger  
My intentions gave me a plan  
These days my thoughts just wander  
Lost in no-man's land

I'm looking for the key so I can walk free  
I'm looking for the key to the prison of time

Heaven for me would be this world as I know it  
But redeemed of all the ... of one another  
For me my friend it would be, oh yeah,  
A heaven of knowin' again

I'd like to know again my children  
All my family, all my dear ones  
To see, to hear, to hold,  
More carefully than before

And changes are, like me  
You wanna slow down too, I can tell  
Take on fewer things, fewer things to do  
And do'em well

Maybe that's the key to set us free  
Maybe that's the key to the prison of time  
I'm looking for the key to the prison of time  
Oh yeah ...

Eric Bibb est un très bon bluesman américain qui passe pas mal de son temps en Europe; Il y a donc des opportunités pour le voir en concert (à Marciac notamment);  
J'aime bien ce morceau en Mi La Si7