Failure

Sixpence None The Richer DmThe clock in the hall is louder now I don t know what to do about it As I hear it make its metronomic rounds There s nothing I can do about it G Am With its constant tick, like the footsteps of someone approaching Е I don t want to meet C Fm Am She s a messenger with the message my journey is over And I failed to make it G Time s not my friend anymore Dm G C Am Dm My dreams at night are stranger now And I don t know what to do about it In every scene you re taken away from me AmAnd there s nothing I can do about it C I am running from the footsteps of someone approaching I don t want to meet G Fm She s a messenger with the message my journey is over And I failed to make it

Time s not my friend anymore