

A MINUTE AFTER MIDNIGHT

By

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As long as time is on my side,
I can keep the thought of you.
In defiance of our parting all I want is one more time.

I cannot hold my breath
since you've taken it away
I cannot find the words to make you change your mind and stay.

I want to keep the clock from turning
present into past
Because a minute after midnight
this time becomes our last.

How can it be, how do I know
that the love which was so strong,
as the time runs out in seconds,
somehow ceases to belong?

I see it in your eyes as you turn your face away,
the minutes come between us,
though I'm longing that you'll stay.

I want to keep the clock from turning
present into past
Because a minute after midnight
this time becomes our last.

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this time becomes our last.