

Time is a jailer

Words & music:
F. Carillo

$\text{♩} = 60$

Am Fmaj7 C Eb° B7

p No one can hear me, 'cause 'no one is a-round

E7 Am A

But I still hear your whis-per in the dark

Dm G C E7

I know I can go, I know I can leave when e-ver I please

F#° F7 E7 Am 1. E7

But time is a jai-ler for me

2. A Fmaj7 F#°

mf I shut out the light A-lone in the

dark This time of night Is the har - dest part

Dm *E7*

Instrumentaal
f

Am *Fmaj7* *C* *D#°* *B7*

E7 *Am* *A7*

mf And now that you've found — that the years have changed What the en - ding will be —

Dm *G* *C* *E7*

Time's just a jail - er — for me

F#° *F7* *E7* *Am* *E7* *al* *⊕*

f it's on - ly the sound — of noth - ing at

Am *A* *Dm* *G*

No one can hear me, 'cause no one is around
 But I still hear your whisper in the dark
 I know I can go, I know I can leave when ever I please
 But time is a jailer for me

I shut out the light
 Alone in the dark
 This time of night
 Is the hardest part

A face in the window, looking inside
 But no one else sees it, I know
 And now that you've found that the years have changed
 What the ending will be
 Time's just a jailer for me

I still hear the sound of your heels on the floor
 I wait for the sound of your key in the door
 But it's only the sound of nothing at all and so it must be
 That time is a jailer for me
 Time's just a jailer for me