

## **In These Times**

By Emily Barden

Thanks for letting me be  
For having the time to just wait and see  
It doesn't matter if the clock stops ticking  
And I don't change the picture on the wall in the kitchen

*The flowers grow, the sun still shines  
And it feels I'm a livin' (like I'm livin' in) in these times*

Thanks for letting me be  
For having the time to just wait and see  
It takes something to stop me going too deep  
So tired my eyes are open but I'm asleep

*The flowers grow, the sun still shines  
And it feels I'm a livin' (like I'm livin' in) in these times*

Don't mind the world not turning  
Don't miss the noise and the pace  
Funny how a day can come and go  
Without a trace

Thanks for letting me be  
For having the time to just wait and see  
I got nothing that needs to be done in a hurry  
I'm walking, not on the run

*The flowers grow, the sun still shines  
And it feels I'm a livin' (like I'm livin' in) in these times  
It feels I'm a livin' (like I'm livin' in) in these times  
It feels I'm a livin' in these times*