

# Time of Her Time

## Ride

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

She turns her face to the wall  
She sees her sorrow there  
Puts out her hand to touch it  
Again and againFingernail marks in the morning  
Wallpaper silhouettes  
The signs of her yesterdays  
Can't ever be wiped awayShe thought that I would care  
Thought that I'd be there  
Think againYour face, I've seen in visions  
In silver ripplin' sky  
No feelin's, reactions  
As I pass you byWeeks compressed into minutes  
This time is her time  
Let me, just once  
Be cruel without bein' kindShe thought that I would care  
Thought that I'd be there  
Think againShe thought that I would care  
Thought that I'd be there  
Think again, one more time

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>