

# Counting On Time

[Ron Sexsmith](#)

Who gets to heal what's broken? who has the last word spoken?  
Everyone knows that the answer of course is time  
And if I've disappointed you and you're all disjointed  
All I can do is to hope and pray that you'll come around some day

And I'm counting on time I'm counting on time  
To heal these wounds to see you through

There was a time when I was always around  
Then I was carried along on the sea of dreams I guess  
In the pursuit of something better I lost the one thing  
That you can never replace and now your face is on my mind

So I'm counting on time I'm counting on time  
To heal these wounds to see me through

It seems I'm always working towards it  
With nothing to show for it  
Nothing but time

Who gets to heal what's broken? who has the last word spoken?  
Everyone knows that the answer of course is time sweet time

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