

Praying For Time

George Michael

Do you think we have time?
Do you think we have time? These are the days of the open hand
They will not be the last
Look around now
These are the days of the beggars and the choosers This is the year of the hungry man
Whose place is in the past
Hand in hand with ignorance
And legitimate excuses The rich declare themselves poor
And most of us are not sure
If we have too much
But we'll taking our chance to say
I sang twenty years and a day
But nothing changed
The human race found some other guy
And walked into the flame It's hard to love, there's so much to hate
Hanging on to hope
When there is no hope to speak of
And the wounded skies above say it's much too late
Then maybe we should all be praying for time Doo oh oh
Do you think we have time?
Do you
Do you think we have time? These are the days of the empty hand
Oh, you hold on to what you can
And charity, charity is a coat you wear twice a year This is the year of the guilty man
Your television takes a stand
And you find that what was over there is over here So you scream from behind your door
Say what's mine is mine and not yours
I may have too much but I'll take my chances
I sang twenty years and a day
'Cause nothing changed
The human race found some other guy
And walked into the flames It's hard to love, Jesus, there's so much to hate
Hanging on to hope, there is no hope to speak of
And the wounded skies above say it's much too late
Then maybe we should all be praying for time Doo doo doo
Do you think we have time?
Do you
Do you think we have time?
Lord, give us time

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