

# Time

## Joey Lawrence

Holding hands, strolls in the sand

A heart-box filled with dreams

Her tender kiss, a penny wish

A gift to you from meTime, how it flies but still it's in your eyes

    All the happiness and passion that we shared

    And still the magic sparks the flame that burns without our souls

Your gentle face, a warm embrace to keep you from the coldTime, how it flies but still our love's alive

    I just guess some things are meant to be foreverOoh, even when the last rain falls

        Just hold on to my waist

        (Hold on to my waist)

    I'll take you where the rivers flow

    Into the sea eternally, wherever we will beA love so true, they come too few

        We hold the final clue

        A treasure chest that stores the past

    A picture perfect viewTime, how it flies, our love will never die

    Just as long as we always believe each otherLeafed in gold, art has been sold

        A book of you and me

    Together walking down life's road

        We'll stand the test of time

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