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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