

Counting On Time

SEXSMITH&KERR

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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