

# 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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