Time



Time is a river that flows endlessly Carrying memories and dreams along the way But sometimes the current is too strong to fight And we lose what we cherish in the night

Time is a healer that soothes our pain Giving us hope and strength to start again But sometimes the wounds are too deep to mend And we wonder if we'll ever smile again

Time is a teacher that shows us the truth
Teaching us lessons and wisdom in our youth
But sometimes the truth is too hard to bear
And we wish we could go back to when we didn't care

Time is a friend that stays by our side Sharing our joys and sorrows in this ride But sometimes the friend becomes a foe And we have to say goodbye before we're ready to go

Time is a gift that we should treasure
Making the most of every moment and pleasure
But sometimes the gift is too short to last
And we regret all the things we didn't do in the past