

Better with Time

Prince

This might seem strange
Since so much time has passed
And since only one of us
Still looks the same
Ur words not mine, baby
Ur still fine yes you r
Like wine, you get better with time
So young and so naive
That eye never once believed
That the memory of you would go thru
Like wind goes thru the trees

Maybe if you believe baby
That eye would no deceive you
U and eye side by side or somewhere
In between

Eye don't know if this is a bore
But eye just can no longer ignore
This fact so sublime
U get better with time

Anyone who's met you agrees
That no one 4gets you most of all not me
U can claim u're humble and hide
But when it's true my dear
It's not pride

A jury of my peers would find me
Guilty of so many crimes
If eye chose not 2 remind you
That you get better with time

This might seem absurd
2 someone so cultured
And 2 one who would grace any stage

When the hair that frames that face
Dark brown or silvery lace
What is age but a cage? never mind
U'll b blind 2 not know that you get better with time