

# Time

Basia Bulat

Too far away to be sure of  
These little words I'm sending out

Even though I want to  
Should I be cruel?  
Safer than kindness  
The way I found you  
I don't fall out of line

But I can hold on to some time  
I can hold on to some time for you  
Call me when you got the time

Trying to forget and you revive  
Every part of me I buried alive

Calling out to me  
When I am sleeping  
Oh, now can you find me  
When I need it?  
I don't wait in line

But I can hold on to some time  
I can hold on to some time for you  
Call me when you got the -  
Like you need to  
Call me when you got the time

If I can hold on to some time  
Borrowed or stolen  
Watch where I'm going  
Walk me out over the line

I am a fool to think this is different?  
Prove me wrong, prove me right  
When I'm in the stake  
In another life  
Tell me in your way  
Am I running out  
Or a little late?  
Am I fading out of sight?

Oh, do you want my -  
Oh, do you want my -  
Tell me do you want my -  
Oh, tell me do you want my -

Oh, tell me do you want my time?