

# Time

Chris Cornell

1. We don't talk like we used to  
The perfect present is no longer the future  
And I can't find it, trust me I've looked around  
Seems like all the sense is at the bottom now

R: We gotta know, know when to fight  
Know when to hold and when to let it go  
I hope we survive, coz it's passing by  
I won't be surprised, if it all up and blows  
Time, time, time, if it all up and blows  
(time, time, time) I wish we could rewind (3x)

2. We are the charm, the waiting promise  
We are the dust, made out of garment  
We'll never rust, we all are grounded  
Are undermanned, we are surrounded

R: We gotta know, know when to fight...

\*: Make a little love, make a little war  
Tell me how it feels, dreamin without a future  
Have a little laugh, have a little cry  
Each moment gets us closer to saying goodbye  
Make a little love, make a little war  
Tell me how it feels, dreamin without a future  
Have a little laugh, have a little cry  
Each moment gets us closer to saying goodbye  
Big hand keeps getting closer to the little hand  
All good things come to an end then turn around again  
Big hand keeps getting closer to the little hand  
All good things come to an end

R: We gotta know, know when to fight...