

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...