

# A Handful Of Doubt

Fates Warning

Seven hours  
And a handful of doubt  
The candle burns quick now  
And time is running out  
I never asked for this  
Yet somehow here we are  
I never asked for this  
Now I can't live without

Time moves  
Time heals  
Time slips  
Time steals

Forty pages  
And a handful of doubt  
The eyes are tired now  
And the words are fading out  
I never asked for this  
Yet somehow here we are  
I never asked for this  
Now I can't live without

Time flies  
Time fills  
Time wastes  
Time kills

I will leave behind all of the hours  
I will find a way, a way out  
I will walk away from all the years  
With a handful of doubt

I will leave behind all of the pages  
I will live without, live without  
I will walk away far from here  
With just a handful of doubt

Twenty years  
And a handful of doubt  
The candle burns quick now  
And time is running out