

## Time Is A Book

Golden Earring

If I could go back a hundred years or more  
Back to the ages I adore  
I put myself on a sailing boat  
Sailing the seas, carrying my load  
Put into ports of every new found land  
The crew drops the anchor on my command  
Down the boats, and we go ashore  
But too bad, I know this can't happen anymore

Time is a book, a book of glory  
And in a book of stories  
You can't turn the page back anymore

If I could go back a hundred years or more  
Back to the ages I adore  
I'd become an inventor to discover new things  
I'd find out flying with my own wings  
I'd find out light and the electric train  
And I'd find out how to make it rain  
Yes, I should find out all those things  
Although sometimes I was wrong  
But I'd never find out a gun or a bomb