

# Time the Conqueror

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Time on my side, a stowaway in the slipstream  
A time, I could glide the shifting currents of my dream  
In my dream, the singing is coming from the sky  
In my dream, the sunlight is falling from one side

And every blade of grass is casting its own shadow  
And every little bird is singing its own song

Time in my mind, the past of least resistance  
The future almost blind, both in need of assistance  
In my mind, the question, sunrise or sunset?  
In my mind I'm certain, nothing's certain yet

And every grain of sand casting its own shadow  
And every ray of the sun, flashing on the sea

Time may heal all wounds but time will steal you blind  
Time, the wheel, time, the conqueror

Time to decide what kind of world I believe in  
The world open wide or the world about to stop breathing  
In my world, I'm standing just inside the door  
In my world, I'm speaking into the ocean's roar

And every thought of you, casts its own little shadow  
And everything I wanted, subject to review

Time may heal all wounds but time will steal you blind  
Time, the wheel, time, the conqueror

Every thought of you casts its own little shadow  
(Time may heal all wounds, time will steal you blind)  
Everything I wanted is subject to review  
(Time, the wheel)

(Every grain of sand)  
Time in my side  
(Time may heal all wounds)  
(Every little bird)  
The past of least resistance  
(Time may heal all wounds but time will steal)

Every thought of you  
(Time, the wheel)  
Everything I wanted  
(Time, the conqueror)

Everything we need  
(Time will heal)  
Is subject to review  
(Time will steal you blind)  
Time will heal