

## Brian's Song (The Hands of Time)

Johnny Mathis

If the hand of time  
Were hand that I could hold  
I'd keep them warm.

And in my hand  
They 'd not turn cold.

Hand in hand  
We'd choose  
The moments that should last.

Timeless moments  
That have no future  
And no past.

The summer  
From the top of a swing  
The comfort  
In the sound of a laughter.

The innocence  
Of leaves in spring  
But most of all  
The moment when love touched me.

All the happy days  
We've never learned to fly  
Until the hands of time  
Would choose the wave goodbye.