

Time Has Told Me

Kelly Willis

The time has told me
You're rare, rare to find
A troubled cure
For a troubled mind

And time has told me
Not to ask for more
Someday our ocean
Will find its shore

So I'll leave the ways that are making me be
How I really don't wanna be
I'll leave the ways that are making me love
What I really don't wanna love

And time has told me
That you came with the dawn
A soul with no footprint
A rose with no thorn

Your tears, they tell me
There's really no way
Of ending your troubles
With things you can say

And time will tell you
To stay by my side
And to keep on trying
There's no more to hide

I'll leave the ways that are making you be
What you really don't want to be
I'll leave the ways that are making you love
What you really don't wanna love

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That you're rare, rare to find
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For a troubled mind

And time has told me
Not to ask for more
Well, someday our ocean
Will find its shore