

Divine Timing

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Time, how does it go? Sometimes fast; other times slow.
But when I'm with you, time disappears.
Weeks can feel like days, days can feel like years.

I stood with you and time stood still.
And can you kill time? Can time kill?
Can we stay in our timeless romance?

Freedom: what does it mean?
Is it worth being chased? Does it come from within?
Loving the freedom of choice, isn't that being free
Could you freely choose to be bound to me ?

When I met you, the planets did align and so
is it not true that time it was divine?
Too soon is as bad as too late.
Yet here we are and was it not fate
that brought you to me, that brought me to you?

Oh, I will be good, I will be true.
But I will not tie in our love in chains.
We can run wild if neither pulls the reins.
We can run free and have adventures of our own.
Take the time if you need to be alone