

Hands of Time

Marty Friedman

Angie
Look what you've done to me
You left me standing here alone
With a memory

And maybe
I was too blind to see
That you were the best thing
That ever happened to me

But if loving you means letting go
Then I'll just turn and walk away
Babe, I wish I could

Turn back the hands of time
Somehow change your mind
All I need is one more try
Angie I wish that you were mine

I lie awake
I can't sleep at night
Wondering where you are
And who's holding you

Bright lights
Down on the streets below
Remind me of the fun we had
The places we used to go

But if loving you means letting go
Well I'll just turn and walk away
But I'll never walk away
I wish I could

Turn back the hands of time
Somehow change your mind
If I could just hold you
One more time
I wanna hold you
One more time
Angie I wish that you were mine
I wish that you were mine