

Turning Back The Hands Of Time

Neil Sedaka

Turning back the hands of time
To see the house I lived in,
To see the streets I walked on,
And there's the children when they were oh so small,
Step back with me.

If I can only turn the clock back,
Back to the days when we were oh so young,
To relive those days gone by
When love was new, we touched the sky.
And there's my father,
He's waving to me gently,
Oh how I miss him.

To touch the face of friends and loved ones,
To hear the laughter and to feel the tears,
What a miracle this would be,
If only we can turn the hands of time.
And there's my father,
He's waving to me gently,
Oh how I miss him.

To touch the face of friends and loved ones,
To hear the laughter and to feel the tears,
What a miracle this would be,
If only we can turn the hands of time.
Turning back the hands of time,
Turning back the hands of time,
The hands of time.