

# Time

Phil Keaggy

Well He hasn't always been around  
And He won't always be.  
But He's on the move at this moment  
Measuring life for you and me.

I fear we all submit to him  
Existing anxiously,  
And no one is able to turn him off  
Except the Lord who holds the key.

When the Lord stops him, that'll be it,  
Too late for apologies.  
Too late to forgive your brother,  
Too late to get on your knees.  
When the Lord stops him, that'll be it,  
Too late to help the needy  
And worst of all it's too late to turn  
You must face eternity.

His name is Time and he's coming to an end.  
His name is Time where will you be my friend?  
His name is Time and he's coming to an end.  
His name is Time where will you be my friend?

Most people think he'll never stop  
He'll go on perpetually,  
But old man time is running out  
And he'll cease eventually.

When the Lord stops him, that'll be it,  
Too late for apologies.  
Too late to forgive your brother,  
Too late to get on your knees.

When the Lord stops him, that'll be it,  
Too late to help the needy  
And worst of all it's too late to turn  
You must face eternity.

His name is Time and he's coming to an end.  
His name is Time where will you be my friend?  
His name is Time and he's coming to an end.  
His name is Time where will you be my friend?