

## Time Of Your Life

Smokie

How many times of year have you sit down and counted your lies  
Walkin' the street of despair with no surprise

'Cause you know that my interest is growing  
And the time of your life is at hand  
And your innocence seems to be showing  
And your image is turning to sand

Running away from yourself all the time just cannot help  
Facing the truth ain't enough, you just got to face yourself  
Foolish vibrations you know you can't understand  
Come down from the cloud and get back to the land

'Cause you know that my interest is growing  
And the time of your life is at hand  
And your innocence seems to be showing  
And your image is turning to sand

Would you believe problems we all can share  
Why would I say this if I, if I didn't really care  
And how many times must I tell you, it's just not the way  
Without you

So how many times a year have you sit down, how many is it at the end  
And if you refuse my offering, remember you just lost a friend

'Cause you know that my interest is growing  
And the time of your life is at hand  
And your innocence seems to be showing  
And your image is turning to sand

'Cause you know that my interest is growing  
And the time of your life is at hand  
And your innocence seems to be showing  
And your image is turning to sand