

You Win Some

The Rifles

You can't fight the time
It will only run away
But the time will turn around
Time has won another day

But you can't help the world
You couldn't take the weight anyway
And everything you are
It only matters for the great

And yesterday is over and it won't be
Back again
But there's beauty in tomorrow
If there is, then I can't change

And the whole, it's in our hearts
If they never be replaced
It can only make a start
And learn to live with your remains

But you can't take the blow
Only give your love a (???) these days
So open up your heart and let come what may
And you'll win someday