

## 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