

Time Is Ours

Toyah

(Words Willcox / Music Bogen)
The burning,
Burn, burn, burn, burn, turning
I'm yearning, yearning
Your presence is my breakthrough
But all scars fade with time
They say that time is ours
And they say that youth is a flower
Whose blossoms soon blow away
Another year lying on soft blades
I love you too much to hurt you
But I must leave you behind
Your patience is your virtue
Your love light will burn forever in my mind
They say that time is ours
And they say that youth is a flower
Whose blossoms soon blow away
Another year lying on soft blades
Lying, lying, lying on soft blades
Your presence is my breakthrough
But all scars fade with time
And love heals and love forgives
Even the gratest crime yeah!
They say that time is ours
And they say that youth is a flower
Whose blossoms soon blow away
Another year lying on soft blades