

## **THERE'LL BE TIME**

7-1-15  
(#52)

1. She always told me we could put it off,  
we'll get to it some other day.  
"Right now I'm focused on tomorrow  
and then I've got some bills to pay" —  
(She said): "There'll be time . . . there'll be time."
2. "We could go to the Virgin Islands,  
fall totally in love on Saint John.  
Passions deep as the pristine waters  
where we can throw in pebbles of fun" —  
(She says): "There'll be time . . . there'll be time."
3. "Ok, then let's set aside some time for us  
right here in downtown USA.  
We don't have to book a vacation cruise  
just share a real part of today" —  
(She said): "There'll be time . . . there'll be time."

### **[INSTRUMENTAL]**

4. So I gave her what she asked for  
sadly, put our love on hold.  
Pressed the pause button on our life,  
trusting it won't slip away and grow old —  
There'll be time . . . there'll be time.  
There'll be time . . . there'll be time.
5. Finally she managed to fit it in,  
booked ahead not far away.  
But one last Jesse James jaunt overseas  
had to be done before our special day —  
But there'll be time . . . there'll be time.  
There'll be time . . . we've finally made time.

**EPILOG:** Then I got the call this morning,  
was somewhere around 9 a.m.  
I was frozen in a dazed-dream  
as the phone dropped from my hand . . .  
it hit the floor — a crash . . . in Singapore.  
There won't be time . . . there's no time left — anymore.

**[END]**

Written: July 1, 2015 [G, M, C]

• Weep like James Taylor's *Fire & Rain*