

INTRODUCTION:BRIDGE

BRIDGE | Time -- it slips away from those forsaking vigilance
 | Time -- a potter's clay, to all who use with diligence
 | Time -- will ever stray, from those who try to capture...
 | Time -- each passing day, with you, a gift of rapture.

1. There were times when I said I'd always be there just for you,
 When I promised you the world, besides some more that I would do.
 And you know now that everything I said, I've done, and more,
 And with no regret, I'll do more yet, for it's you I do it all for.
2. There were times when I didn't realize that the greatest worldly thing
 was to love, and serve, and give my life, to another human being.
 But in life's sacred garden, was a flower I hadn't known;
 It was you who brought me to, all these wonders I've now been shown.

INSTRUMENTALMODULATE UP

3. There were times when that haunting sense of purposelessness came.
 Where I couldn't hardly identify me, without a name.
 But that was all before the time that you came and replaced
 everything that meant nothing, that all has since been laid to waste.

BRIDGE

4. There were times when the years wisped by so fast I didn't see
 that they lived their whole span and died, without including me.
 But I've missed nothing in life or death that I was born to do;
 For I spent some span of this glorious miracle...with you.*

TAG, THEN INSTRUMENTAL, INTO FADEOUTEND

*Final line before tag: In background, whisper
 the word "life", behind "this glorious mir-
 acle" -- which is what it's referring to.

MARKET: SECULAR/LOVE SONGS

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TIME: 4/4
 LENGTH: 3:22
 DATE WRITTEN: 1-18 to
 1-25-2001