THE TIME IT PASSES BY, AND I DON'T SAY A WORD

THE FEELINGS COME AND GO, BUT IT'S NATURAL I HEARD.

TIME HEALS ALL THESE WOUNDS BUT I NEED STITCHING UP

CAUSE I'M TORN, RIPPED. I'M HANGING UPSIDE DOWN.

IF YOU MAKE THE TIME.

IF YOU MAKE THE TIME, MAKE THE TIME, THE TIME.

THE PAST IS HAUNTING ME IT KNOCKS UPON MY DOOR.

I CLOSE MY EYES SO I CAN SEE THIS TWISTED WORLD NO MORE

THE FLOWERS IN THE GARDEN SMELL OF FORGOTTEN TIMES

CAUSE I'M STRONG, FIGHTING, YOU'LL NEVER GET ME DOWN.

IF YOU MAKE THE TIME.

IF YOU MAKE THE TIME, MAKE THE TIME, THE TIME.

TIME WILL BE NOW OR NEVER

I CAN'T WAIT, FOR FOREVER.

YOU SAY NOW, YOU'RE GOING TO SEVER.

MY MOODS ARE GETTING WORSE. THE DEVILS AT MY DOOR.

I THINK YOU ARE PRETTY AND YOU NEVER WERE A WHORE.

I'M HOPING TO GET OVER THE WAY I FEEL TONIGHT

CAUSE I'M TORN RIPPED, HANGING UPSIDE DOWN.

IF YOU MAKE THE TIME. IF YOU MAKE THE TIME, MAKE THE TIME.

IF YOU MAKE THE TIME, MAKE THE TIME. THE TIME.