

Hands of Time

Bilal

I remember walking in the park and holding hands
No strings attached, we just friends
It wasn't nothing major
And it wasn't 'bout the shit the nigga gave you

When having to work a job, you wasn't shady
A woman had your back when trouble came
It didn't mean a ghetto thing
Now things have changed

Now I wish I could turn back the hands of time to when we were
young
Change all the things I would have done differently from when w
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What happened to when we would sneak outside your window
Just so we could go out to the late night show?
Then, afterwards, we'd dance all night
Until we'd see the morning light
Tear the club up
Showing our stuff
And I just want to know what happened girl?
You changed, baby girl, you changed
You changed

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[x2]

If only we could go back
Then maybe we could see
The present mean so much
It's pure as a baby's touch
As strong as a first love's crush
So baby, we should arrange
And maintain it

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