

## 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