

Milla

"Precious Time"

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Mother I'd like to stay and talk for a minute
You see I'm a lady now
Somehow we're seeing eye to eye

Been searching for a key to set me free
From rowdy people, places
Flipping through old faces

So tell me where these keys go to dine
On words of wisdom with dinner and wine
Give me more of this precious time
To bring some light to this young mind

We've done the time
You and I in our venture
To get the sweetness of life

No more lies, no more objectives
Twisted partings and misconceptions
Days go by like sweet summer breeze
I don't know i...can't feel them anymore

Give me more of this precious time
To bring some light to this young mind, mind, mind

Mother I feel so tired
Let me place my head right here on...on your shoulder
Oh this world can hurt so many
Oh so many people throughout this life
Short in past

So tell me where these keys go to dine
On words of wisdom with dinner and wine
Give me more of this precious time
To bring some light to this young mind, mind, mind

Mind, mind, mind
Mind, mind, mind

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