

Perry Blake

"The Hands Of Time"

Visit "[The Hands Of Time](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

If the hands of time were hands that i could hold,
I'd keep them warm and in my hands,
They'd not turn cold!

Hand in hand we'd choose the moments that should
last,
The lovely moments that should have no future and no
past!

The summer from the top of a swing,
The comfort and the sound of a lullaby,
The innocence of leaves in the spring,
But most of the moment when love first touched me!

All the happy days would never learn to fly,
Until the hands of time would choose to wave good-
bye!

< instrumental >

The innocence of leaves in the spring,
But most of the moment when love first touched me!

All the happy days would never learn to fly,
Until the hands of time would choose to wave good-
bye!

Visit [Perry Blake](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.