A Time For Yohe

Between the Trees

As she sits in the corner Face to the floor She dispels smoke from from her lips And slowly floats away with it Letting go of so much pain Her tears are thick enough to stain The pavement that slowly becomes Her best friend when she needs to run away

This is your time to weep This is your time to mourn Not yet time to build up Just a time to tear down Old walls

Does it help to say I'm sorry If so than I'm sorry that your so unhappy This life those lies are starting get you down Darling don't let them drag you around Saying "it's my fault" doesn't help repeated Time, love and Jesus seems to beat it She'll find out this is harder than Taking medicine

This is your time to weep This is your time to mourn Not yet time to build up Just a time to tear down This is your time to weep This is your time to mourn Not yet time to build up Just a time to tear down

We're still waiting for the fire We're still waiting for the fire Seeing smoke and waiting for the fire We're still waiting for the fire Seeing smoke and waiting for the fire We're still waiting for the fire

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