

## Counting on Time

Ron Sexsmith

Who gets to heal what's broken?  
Who has the last word spoken?  
Everyone knows  
That the answer of course is time  
And if I've disappointed you  
And you're all disjointed  
All I can do  
Is to hope and pray  
That you'll come around someday  
And I'm counting on time  
I'm counting on time  
To heal these wounds  
To see you through...  
There was a time  
When I was always around  
Then I was carried along  
On the sea of dreams I guess  
In the pursuit of something better  
I lost the one thing  
That you can never replace  
And now your face  
Is on my mind  
So I'm counting on time  
I'm counting on time  
To heal these wounds  
To see me through  
Oh it seems  
I'm always working towards it  
With nothing to show for it  
Nothing but time  
Who gets to heal what's broken?  
Who has the last word spoken  
Everyone knows  
That the answer of course is time  
Oh sweet time