

Time Has Told Me

Ben Harper

Time has told me you're a rare, rare find
A troubled cure for a troubled mind
And time has told me not to ask for more
For someday our ocean will find its shore

So I'll leave the ways that are making me be
What I really don't want to be
Leave the ways that are making me love
What I really don't want to love

Time has told me you came with the dawn
A soul with no footprint, a rose with no thorn
Your tears they tell me there's really no way
Of ending your troubles with things we can say
And time will tell you to stay by my side
To keep on trying till there's no more to hide

So leave the ways that are making you be
What you really don't want to be
Leave the ways that are making you love
What you really don't want to love

Time has told me you're a rare, rare find
Troubled cure for a troubled mind
And time has told me not to ask for more
Some days our oceans will find the shore