

# Time

Beth Crowley

I pleaded with the heavens  
I bargained with the gods  
That even though the chance is slim  
You might defy the odds so you can be  
Here with me  
Just a little bit longer

The good days turn to bad days  
The bad days just get worse until  
I wish I had those bad days back  
It all becomes a blur 'cause you can't be  
Here with me  
Just a little bit longer

Time is a gift and  
Time is a thief  
Time is currency we spend  
I'm glad that you spent yours with me

It's a mystery  
That I will never understand  
It makes me want the universe  
To have a bigger plan

'Cause when it comes to getting  
Time with those we love  
No amount of time's enough

In days I least expect it  
It comes out of the blue  
When something insignificant  
Will remind me of you  
And how my world has become  
Just a little bit smaller

I hope that you could feel it  
When you were still around  
The impact that you had on me  
So quietly profound  
And now my world has become  
Just a little bit smaller

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Time is a thief  
Time is currency we spend  
I'm glad that you spent yours with me

It's a mystery  
That I will never understand  
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Does anyone else feel a sense of

Panic settle in  
Whenever they're faced with the fact  
That nothing is permanent?

A concept that I actively  
Try not to think about  
Because how can I be sure  
I made each moment with you count?

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'Cause when it comes to getting  
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No amount of time's enough