Alone just sitting there
Thinking of you till it hurts
You're young, so innocent
Without a care in the world
You're there but not visible
My expectations become
But do you think it's right?
And do you think it's right?
Crying in the night
For crying in the night
(ooh in the night)

My road was different
There's so much that you have to learn
A little hand in mine
And all the smiles and laughter is fine
Wherever I'll be, land or sea
I will care for you

[CHORUS]

Each day provides it's own gifts Time brings all to pass Writing comes more easily When you've got something to say

You're young and beautiful Have no enemy but time In time, take time When time does last For time is no time When time is passed

[CHORUS to fade]