

## Back In Time

Casey Barnes

I'd rewind the hands of time to right before you left  
I'd undo the things I did and unsay what I said  
I'd give anything to get us back then again  
If I had a second chance, I know where I'd begin

I'd hear what you had to say  
When you didn't say a thing  
I'd spend more time making time  
For all the little things  
I'd learn when to hold on loosely  
And when to hold you tight  
Then I'd never have to know  
What living without you feels like  
If I could, man I would, go back in time

I'd steel some West Coast sand  
And put it right back in your glass  
Take the good it used to be  
And make a good thing last  
I'd right the wrongs that got you gone  
And just rewrite the past  
Maybe then we could have a chance

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Back to when you loved me  
To when we were a flame  
Back to when I didn't know  
You were my everything

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When you didn't say a thing  
I'd spend more time making time  
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I'd learn when to hold on loosely  
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What living without you feels like  
If I could, man I would  
If I could, man I would  
Go back in time