Elkie Brooks

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Minutes fly, minutes play
Minutes fly, minutes stray
Time alone
Minutes die, minutes turn
Minutes cry, minutes burn into me
'Till then wipe away the tears
'Till then, looking through the years
'Till then, can I relive a dream
'Till then, time is moving by
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Come on, your eyes are leading me between the lines Come on, your eyes are breathing fire into mine

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Minutes take, minutes give
Minutes ache, minutes live, waking me
Minutes lose, minutes gain
Time to learn, be sane
Play the game
'Till then, reaching out to find
'Till then, the pain is only mine
'Till then, hours take the blame
'Till then, surrender me to time
```

Come on, your eyes are leading me between the lines Come on, your eyes are breathing fire into mine

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