

Time

Jackie DeShannon

Time

You turned the mountains into sand
Oh, ho-ho, wonderous time
The seasons change at your command

Oh, let out tomorrow
Help me erase the sorrow
That came to me today
When I saw him walk away

Ti-i-i-iime
Let your days go swiftly by
And bring the rain
To wash away the tears I cried

And let me hear your thunder
So I won't sit and wonder
Why he went away
Why life should treat me bad this way

And let me hear your thunder
So I won't sit and wonder
Why he went away
Why life should treat me bad this way, oh

Don't let him treat me bad this way
Time, time
Him treat me bad this way
Oh, oh, time