

## Time Has Told Me

Kelly Willis

The time has told me  
You're rare, rare to find  
A troubled cure  
For a troubled mind

And time has told me  
Not to ask for more  
Someday our ocean  
Will find its shore

So I'll leave the ways that are making me be  
How I really don't wanna be  
I'll leave the ways that are making me love  
What I really don't wanna love

And time has told me  
That you came with the dawn  
A soul with no footprint  
A rose with no thorn

Your tears, they tell me  
There's really no way  
Of ending your troubles  
With things you can say

And time will tell you  
To stay by my side  
And to keep on trying  
There's no more to hide

I'll leave the ways that are making you be  
What you really don't want to be  
I'll leave the ways that are making you love  
What you really don't wanna love

And time has told me  
That you're rare, rare to find  
A troubled cure  
For a troubled mind

And time has told me  
Not to ask for more  
Well, someday our ocean  
Will find its shore