

# Time

Paul Williams

Time was a friend of mine  
Back when I was young  
And summer was forever  
Time, good was your first name  
Ev'ry day a lesson  
With something new to learn  
Time, I guess you've known us all  
The cowards and the kings  
And well you must remember  
Time, when did you begin  
Trading your tomorrows  
For worn out yesterdays

You have shared my life  
Like a trusted friend  
You have watched me grow old  
While this story I have told  
Is ending

Time, you're leaving me behind  
I feel you movin' on  
As you'll go on forever  
Time, rolling into years  
Years that left me walking  
When you began to fly  
When you began to fly  
Oh you've begun to fly