

Time

Peter Lipa

No time to turn the clock back
No time to say too late
No time to wish for future
No time to stand and wait
No time to think of maybes
No time to wait for fate

But time was always special
The future insecure
A secret world to visit
A journey so unsure

Just time to enjoy moments
Just time to think of now
Just time to capture fragments
Of make-believe somehow.