

# Time Will Heal

Volbeat

Today I'm feeling sad  
Why do I look to the sky?  
Nothing would be the same  
The mindset tries to get by  
Tomorrow's another face  
Depending on the unknown  
Sleep is the enemy  
Accepting the good with the low  
Accepting the good with the low

Time will heal the open wounds, but the heart will always decide  
How the soul will be moving on and to live with the ones left behind  
High above or below the sun the spirit seems to be fine  
Time will heal the open wounds, but the heart will always decide

Today I'm feeling it  
Why do I think I can fly?  
Everything is in place  
Nothing seems in decline  
What day is irrelevant  
Untouchable to the bone  
Now levitate again  
Accepting the good with the low  
Accepting the good with the low

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Live for a reason  
The young ones will fly  
Joining their moment in time  
The wounds are still healing  
But that feels alright  
Even the night has a light  
Whoo, whoo, whoo, whoo

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