

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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