

Time Alone

Ziggy Alberts

What we've found in this time alone, time alone
No room to grow and some stones to throw
Was a little love in the wood carved from the tree tops
A little love in the ocean and the salty skies
So I stood by the trees here to learn some wisdom
To speak clear, speak clear now
If you can be clear, be clear
How you stood with the silence

Singing grow
Let the wind blow, let the wind blow
Grow my love
Singing grow my dear
Let the wind blow, Let the wind blow away
This time alone, this time alone

So I'mma let my heart walk further then my feet
So my feet can follow
And I'mma let my heart walk further then it needs dear
So I stood by this tree to learn some wisdom
Speak clear, speak clear now
If you can be clear, be clear
How you stood with the silence

Singing grow
Let the wind blow, let the wind blow
Grow my love
Singing grow my dear
Let the wind blow, Let the wind blow away
This time alone, this time alone
This time alone, this time alone now

Let's find some beauty in the silence, before we go
Some beauty in the silence before we leave
Because nothing makes me nervous
Nothing makes me nervous, like you
So let's find some beauty in the silence
Before we go and some beauty in the silence before we leave
Cause nothing makes me nervous
Nothing makes me nervous like you close to me

Singing grow
Let the wind blow, let the wind blow
Grow my love
Singing grow, let the wind blow
Let the wind blow
Grow my love
Singing grow, singing grow
Grow here