Al Jarreau, A Rhyme This Time

I will take my time this time I'm gonna make a rhyme this time I'll ring the bell this time, the dreaming's over I'm gonna sing, 'Gotta Wing' this time I've no sweets to sell this time The scheming's over I'm gonna be only me this time Most unfortunately My dreams never knew the ground Every mirror I see reminds me you're not around I let me down All my stories tell this time, the dreaming's over I'm gonna bring everything this time Most unfortunately My dreams never knew the ground Every mirror I see, reminds me you're not around I let us down I will ring the bell this time, the dreaming's over I'm gonna sing, 'Gotta Wing' this time I will take my time this time I'm gonna make a rhyme this time I will make a rhyme this time I'm gonna take my time this time