

Chris Brown, Takes Time

A material girl,
In her own world,
Can't even see the thing she's missing,
Right in the curve, a little girl, wanting to grow up and be a star
Take a look around
Stop looking down
All these things have blurred your vision
Material things don't out run to nothing
But I know how you feel
It's hard to see who's real
It takes time
Living in a world when you don't know who to trust
Makes time
Slow it down and don't feel you have to rush
It'll be fine
Takes time
Takes time
To love
And Imma tell the truth, when it comes to you my lady
And its a miracle
You have found the conscience baby
I had a plan on leaving
You came and gave a reason
And now I know the reason why
But I know how you feel
It's hard to see who's real
It takes time
Living in a world when you don't know who to trust
Makes time
Slow it down and don't feel you have to rush
It'll be fine
Takes time
Takes time
To love