

Fates Warning, A Handful Of Doubt

Seven hours and a handful of doubt
The candle burns quick now
And time is running out...
I didn't ask for this
Yet somehow here we are
I didn't ask for this
Now I can't live without

Time moves
Time heals
Time slips
Time steals

40 pages and a handful of doubt
The eyes are tired now and the words are fading out
I didn't ask for this
Yet somehow here we are...
I didn't ask for this
Now I can't live without...

Time flies
Time fills
Time wastes
Time kills

I will leave behind all of the hours
I will find a way, a way out
I will walk away from all the years
With just a handful of doubt, a handful of doubt

I will leave behind all of the pages
I will live without, live without
I will walk away far from here
With just a handful of doubt, a handful of doubt

Twenty years and a handful of doubt
The candle burns quick now
And time is running out