

Michael W. Smith, Matter Of Time

If I could I would tell you why
The first time I saw her I could touch the sky
I turned to stone...and I could not speak
She had the ability to make me weak

Always wishing... always hoping
That she'll get the message from the
Bottom of my heart
Let's together...share forever
It's just a matter of time

I had to wait and just let her breathe
That's never been easy for a man to see
She moved slow... and she took her time
She kept me guessing what was on her mind

It's just a matter of time
Let's forever...be together
It's just a matter of time
It's just a matter of time