

# Milla Jovovich, Precious Time

Mother I'd like to stay and talk for a minute  
You see I'm a lady now  
Somehow we're seeing eye to eye

Been searching for a key to set me free  
From rowdy people, places  
Flipping through old faces

So tell me where these keys go to dine  
On words of wisdom with dinner and wine  
Give me more of this precious time  
To bring some light to this young mind

We've done the time  
You and I in our venture  
To get the sweetness of life

No more lies, no more objectives  
Twisted partings and misconceptions  
Days go by like sweet summer breeze  
I don't know I...can't feel them anymore

Give me more of this precious time  
To bring some light to this young mind, mind, mind

Mother I feel so tired  
Let me place my head right here on...on your shoulder  
Oh this world can hurt so many  
Oh so many people throughout this life  
Short in past

So tell me where these keys go to dine  
On words of wisdom with dinner and wine  
Give me more of this precious time  
To bring some light to this young mind, mind, mind

mind, mind, mind  
mind, mind, mind