

# Nina Gordon, The Time Comes

I wait for the day to break me  
I look up to the sky  
I look back on my life  
Gratefully  
You were mine

I wait for the day to break me  
I look up to the sky  
I look back on the life that graced me  
When you were mine

The times comes  
And then it goes  
Then it goes away

The time comes x 6  
And then it goes  
Then it goes away

Don't try to read the silence  
Don't try to live it down  
'cause I learned a thing or two  
About patience  
And I have found

Don't try to read the silence  
And don't try to live it down  
'cause I've learned a thing a two  
About patience  
And I've found

Repeat chorus  
Repeat first verse  
Repeat chorus