

# Ron Sexsmith, Still Time

Staring down these days ahead  
And the days gone by  
All these regrets  
Best make room for love

Seems we're always racing  
With trouble too close behind  
We may never win  
But where there's still hope

There's still time

Why blame ourselves at all  
For promises we never made  
Though I'd blame myself  
If I should lose your love

Always some bridge to cross  
Or some mountain to climb  
But all is not lost  
Sure as the stars above

There's still time

Still time to find what  
We've been looking for  
Still time to find out  
There's no need to search anymore  
For love

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There's still time