

# Ron Sexsmith, Still Time

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

Seems we&#039;re always racing  
With trouble too close behind  
We may never win  
But where there&#039;s still hope

There&#039;s still time

Why blame ourselves at all  
For promises we never made  
Though I&#039;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&#039;s still time

Still time to find what  
We&#039;ve been looking for  
Still time to find out  
There&#039;s no need to search anymore  
For love

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