

# Sheryl Crow, On Borrowed Time

Remember not to say a word  
If they ask about me  
Say you haven't heard

Sweet communion  
Of the forbidden kind  
I live to love you  
Only on borrowed time

Are you waiting  
Waiting in the dark  
For a message, for a sign  
Precious these days  
Living our ways  
On borrowed time  
Yeah

Fallen angel  
Where do you hide your heart  
Under some angry ???  
Alone you fall apart

Oh, you're not forgotten  
You're always on my mind  
Whispering words I'm waiting, waiting  
Only on borrowed time

Someone's praying  
Praying for your life  
For a miracle or sign  
Precious these days  
Living our ways  
On borrowed time

I'll be waiting  
Waiting in the night  
For a message, for a sign  
Precious there days  
Living our ways  
On borrowed time