

# Bread, Coming Apart

We're, we're comin' apart again  
We're goin' back, back to the start again.  
Don't, don't talk about right or wrong;  
We closed our eyes, and our time was gone.

Time, time is life, and life is time.  
I'm takin' yours, and you are takin' mine

Don't, don't take it too hard my friend,  
Cause I, I take it to heart my friend.  
There's, there's something in time again

That heals all of the pain that's been.

Time , time is life and one must choose;  
You've taken more out of me than you'll ever hope to use.

Time n' time again, I've told you so.  
You've taken more from me,  
And it's time for me to go.