

Christian Linke, Heal in Time

Butterflies are leaving
I feel the autumn in my head
No warfare and I'm breathing
It's razor sharp instead
Didn't catch it lately
Too proud to face the own mistake
But now it devastates me
I'm close to being dead
Sometimes it heals in time
So that you'd never know
Sometimes it heals your mind
Sometimes you're able to rewind
And even face the world
Too bad you never know the time
Never thought I'm crumbling
Eventually I'm wrong again
I guess I need some ending
Though you could never stitch this wound
Couldn't find the ending
Where should I turn, where should I go
All I can do is waiting
I am my own worst foe
Sometimes it heals in time
So that you'd never know
Sometimes it heals your mind
Sometimes you're able to rewind
And even face the world
Too bad you never know the time (x2)