

# Nanci Griffith, Time Alone

Oh the grace that true love holds when hearts grow weary for  
time alone  
you give it room and the warm to hold  
... and it'll always come home

True love is faithful all on it's own  
Hearts know when they should fly alone  
When the mind is rested and the heart's at ease ...  
two loves can give to each other's needs

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time alone  
you give it room and the warm to hold  
... and it'll always come home

You can fool yourself and fool your dreams  
but you can't fool your heart and you can't fool me  
Love is a sailor sailing out to sea  
one of these days you'll need the harbour in me ...

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you give it room and the warm to hold  
... and it'll always come home  
Oh, give it room and the warm to hold ... and it'll always  
come home