

Petra, A Matter Of Time

Words by Bob Hartman
Based on I Peter 4:3

Do you ever think about the ways you're getting older?
You sit around and realize your heart is colder
There'll come a time you'll think your youth is almost over
Where did it go, you'll never know so you'll just wonder

Did you ever want to turn the hands of time back to your
childhood?
Back to the time you had it made, you had it so good
What would it take to see mistakes before they happen?
What would you do with all the choices that you made then?

It's just a matter of time
It'll all be over (And it makes you wonder)
It's just a matter of time
Better think about it (How did it go so fast?)
It's just a matter of time
You know you're gettin' older
It's just a matter of time

You sit around, you're all alone, the party's over
You think about it all again, your thoughts are sober
You waste away another day and then it happens
You're old and grey, you dream away about your past sins

God has a plan worth listening to
Not built on sand that is sifting through
It's not too late for redeeming the time