Shihad, Only Time

Out on the search for something happening,
I lose where I begin,
Now that something means nothing.
A gone man set loose upon the street
moves on up to me,
And says with feeling:

'When you can't find the world,
You can only find yourself,
And you can't break away,
'til you find your own way,
But it takes time,
You know it takes time.'

Gone man, I'm searching for a scene,
For something to believe,
But you make no sense to me.
I've no time for words from an old man,
He says "get 'em while you can,
'cause life burns up and then it's gone."

When you can't find the world,
You can only find yourself,
And you can't break away,
'til you find your own way.
Surround yourself with love but nothing else,
Then you can break away,
When you find your own way,

And it's only time,
It's only time...

Gone man, I'm searching for a scene,
For something to believe,
But you make no sense to me.

When you can't find the world,
You can only find yourself,
And you can't break away,
'til you find your own way.
Surround yourself with love but nothing else,
Then you can break away,
When you find your own way'

'It's only time'