

Borrow Time

Opal's Comet



If there was a way I could send a letter and write request to God; I'd lay out the facts That you're presence is requested And I actually need you back.

If there was a market where we could barter or swop all our talents for time;
 I'd bid for a week,
 Sing for a year,
 Borrow a clock,
 Hustle for hours,
 Move the sun,
 Freeze the tide,
Do all that it took just to buy you more time.

I would have given it all Given it all Given it all for you. If there was a way we could trade places
Or turn back the hours of time;
I'd pawn all I had
For a few extra minutes
Or just give you some of mine.

If there was a way to ease the sadness
Or stop it from happening at all;
I'd hand over my freedom,
my worldly possessions,
Just to have one more phone call.

I would have given it all, Given it all, Given it all for you.