



Borrow Time

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.

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.