



# Hands Of Time

(D. Meniketti, P. Kennemore, J. Alves, L. Haze)

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Ooh, let it be  
Don't be a prisoner of your memories  
They steal from your future and fill you with lies  
Don't be afraid, you've got tomorrow  
Open the doors and see what waits inside

CHORUS:

'Cause you can't turn back the hands of time  
No you can't turn back the hands of time

Life is full of dreams  
Broken hearts and mysteries.  
But what's done is done, and you must move on  
You like to paint a scene  
Like a water colored fantasy  
Distorted visions where you can hide

But in our lives, we must live for tomorrow  
Cling to the past and you'll be left behind

CHORUS:

'Cause you can't turn back the hands of time  
No you can't turn back those pages of your mind  
No you can't turn back  
There's nothing left behind  
No you can't turn back  
You can't turn back the hands of time

But in our lives, we must live for tomorrow  
Cling to the past and you'll be left behind

CHORUS