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