



BORROWED TIME

Movement XII

Grand

You caught my falls, you dried my cries,
you knew the truth behind my lies.
A hidden sweet in every hand,
a world of care at your command.

You walked with wisdom, spoke with the skies,
your laughter turned my fears to sighs.
You knew my falls before I fell,
you built a world where I was well.

The hands that held, now hold the sky,
the steps we took still walk in mine.

You were the roots that held me near,
the whispered strength I didn't fear.
Even when the seasons part,
you live inside my stubborn heart.
My stubborn heart

You led me over hills and streams,
through simple songs and bigger dreams.
The trails we walked, the tales you spun
they burn as bright as any sun.

The chair is still, the house grown cold,
but every word you gave, I hold.

You were the roots that held me near,
the whispered strength I didn't fear.
Even when the seasons part,
you live inside my stubborn heart.
My stubborn heart.

You're in the breeze that lifts my face,
you're in the stars I can't replace.
No final door, no end of days
you walk beside me, all my ways.

You were the roots that held me near,
the whispered strength I didn't fear.
Even when the seasons part,
you live inside my stubborn heart.
My stubborn heart

You never left.
You never will.
You're every space that time can't fill.