

Borrowed Time

Frances

There is nothing that I won't do,
But I think I'm starting to strain
Have I done something to hurt you?
'Cause it's not been feeling the same Maybe I've been seeing salt in the sand,
I should know it's all in my head
But a question I know I have to ask
Are we in the hands of borrowed time?
Borrowed time. Where do we stand?
Are these our hands of borrowed time?
If you ever were to leave me,
Would you come back lonely some day?
And if I fell apart completely,
Would you still come running my way?
Maybe I've been seeing salt in the sand,
I should know it's all in my head
But a question I know I have to ask
Are we in the hands of borrowed time?
Borrowed time. Where do we stand?
Are these our hands of borrowed time? Are we in the hands of borrowed time?
Borrowed time. Where do we stand?
Are these our hands of borrowed time?

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