

when the time has come

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hang by a thread / and breathe / one more breath
she wakes from his bed / can't speak / what's in her head

*tired of running from the cold / and turning up alone
when the time has come you'll know / you'll know . . .*

fight for the words / to close a silent door
leave / what you have left / grieve / but don't forget

*no more waiting in the cold / to find yourself alone
when the time has come you know / you know . . .*

hang by a thread / and breathe / one more breath
he wakes from his bed / she speaks / what's in her head