

## Time Heals

Peter Hammill

Thinking back, it seems that I can lie beside you like I never truly did  
In afterglow - no afterwords at all.  
Only writing love songs when it's gone and dead  
only paying words out, strings of half-forgotten sentiment.  
I mean...  
I meant...  
I never really quite could say the way it was.

The first time that we met I thought I bet that she's the one  
but I was talking to myself than, as always.  
As time went by our steps entwined, unwritten lines grew taut, and I  
tried to find a way to make it all safe.  
Into the play - what a production!  
Into the days and ever more suction  
You hold me close, hold me farther  
away from yourself - I make me a martyr,  
for pain and love go hand in hand...

And hand in hand go you and my friend, you are his and I am yours  
and I just cannot evade you.  
My days are dream, my nights unseemly, stolen moments all I live for,  
but theft is no way to persuade you  
to come with me, leave him behind you,  
my hurtful eyes try to remind you,

Am G  
 it s all I can do to keep on screaming  
 F E  
 I love you, I love you! - I wish I were dreaming,  
 Em D C B  
 but the steps we take all leave footprints.

D G/D D G/D D D G/D D D  
 Sooner or later the whole thing will be blown  
 A D/A A D/A A A D/A A D/A A A  
 You will leave him or I ll be left here, alone.  
 D G/D D G/D D D G/D D G/D  
 Either way someone loses someone  
 G C/D G C/G G G C/G G G G A  
 I don t mind that, I just would quite like to know who we love the most,  
 A  
 but I guess that s ourselves.

Am F  
 The days are strange, at night we re stangers, lie in bed and lie inside

Esus4 E7 E  
 our heads, we come no closer than as dancers.

Am F  
 Your eyes are change, your presence danger, won t look me in the eye and

Esus4 E7 E  
 yet you kiss, and make up the answer

Am G  
 to all the questions that lie unanswered, unreasoned,

F E  
 death in the sky, death in the season,

Am G  
 if you leave me now, it might nearly kill me

F  
 Remember me?

E  
 Remember we three?

Em D C B  
 It all seemed so important at the time

Em D C B  
 We came so close to wrecking all our lives

Em D C B  
 And now it s all just song lines...

Em D C B  
 Time heals,

Em D C B  
 Time heals...

Em D C B  
 oh, but I still bear the weals...

Am Dm Am G  
 Thinking back, it seems that I can lie beside you as I never truly did  
 F G Am

In afterglow - no afterwords at all.

Am F/A Am F/A Am G

Only writing love songs when it s gone and dead

F Dm/A F Dm/A F Em

only paying words out, strings of half-forgotten sentiment.

F Em

I mean...

Em F

I meant...

F E F E F B F E F E F B

I never really quite could say the way it was.