

January 14, 2006: And Time Revised Again, by Karen Then by Bob Again

I sit by my window, watched as I remembered how you walked out that door,
and try not to cry forever more.

I look out my window, I see your footprints etched in the August dew
But I sigh, for you may never come back as the man I always knew

And time, time can be my only friend. And time, time can be my only hope. And
time, time can be my only way to hold on without you

I wait by my window a chilling wind *dips* through the autumn trees,
and *feel* the *end ness* coming to the summer *breeze*.

I watch through my window, the leaves begin to scatter as they bid farewell to fall
And realize you may never come back to me after all.

And time, time can be my only need. And time, time can be my only trust.
And time, time can mean everything or nothing at all.

I sit by my window a new fallen snow comforts my view,
still longing for the day that we can renew.

I sit by my window my tears well up inside, and the streams begin *their* flow
And I cry, to know my window is my comfort and *my* timeless foe

And time, time can be my only friend. And time, time can be my only hope.
And time, time can mean everything or nothing at all.

And time, time can be my only need. And time, time can be my only trust.
And time, time can be my only way to get on without you.

And I must get on without you

Maybe add this in somewhere near the end during Norm's solo.