

Sheryl Crow, On Borrowed Time

Remember not to say a word
If they ask about me
Say you haven't heard

Sweet communion
Of the forbidden kind
I live to love you
Only on borrowed time

Are you waiting
Waiting in the dark
For a message, for a sign
Precious these days
Living our ways
On borrowed time
Yeah

Fallen angel
Where do you hide your heart
Under some angry ???
Alone you fall apart

Oh, you're not forgotten
You're always on my mind
Whispering words I'm waiting, waiting
Only on borrowed time

Someone's praying
Praying for your life
For a miracle or sign
Precious these days
Living our ways
On borrowed time

I'll be waiting
Waiting in the night
For a message, for a sign
Precious there days
Living our ways
On borrowed time