

Alicia Keys, Time Machine

fear of what's in the mirror
so much to be afraid of
scared of what were made of
and what we might be
young life flies out the window
it's not the time that changed us
it's the dreams that we weren't chasing
come back to haunt us eventually

that's why
every morning
after dawning
tell ya darling
something is calling
drive me cry
I just can't explain it

go out of your mind
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out of your mind

no we can't reind
life ain't no Time Machine
but once you free your mind
there's s beauty in everything

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