

# Chris Brown, Time to love

A Material girl,  
In her own world,  
Cant even see the things shes missing,  
Body in the curve, a little girl, wanting to grow up and be a star  
Take a look around  
They aren't looking down  
All these things have blurred your vision  
Material things don't out run to nothing  
But I know how you feel  
Its hard to see whose real?  
It takes time  
Living in a world when you don't know whose to trust  
Makes time  
Slow it down there ain't no bill you have to rush  
It will be fine  
Takes time  
Takes time  
To love  
And now I'm a tell the truth, when it comes to you my lady  
And its a Miracle  
You have found the conscience baby  
I had a plan on leaving  
You came and gave a reason  
And now I know the reason why  
But I know how you feel