

Wyclef Jean, Borrowed Time

falling from space
sometime I feel out of place
words we can't take back
if I could I would erase

do whatever it takes
typo show you I appreciate
before the angels tell me
that it's too late

hundred guns and ..
it's bad for love
stay on the side
as she within go down
when the scene as than

when she open a door
let's me in

we're Borrowed Time
we can't waste
no time
These are days for our life