

There's A Time

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There's a time, there's a time,
Time for summer and for snow,
Time for love to grow,
And to end in lonely tears
There's a place I adore
That I fear I'll see no more
I will see no more
Though I live for a hundred years

There's a time for losing all you want
And a time for traveling on
But the hurt in my heart,
It goes on from day to day,
Will not go away,
Keeps on longing for what's gone

There's a time, there's a time
When a love is young and new
Heaven's painted blue
When we lay in the summer grass
For a time, for a time,
You were so in love with me
So, how was I to see
That the summer would pass?

Now, you ride the ocean, chase the stars
Underneath some far-away sky
And the hurt in my heart
Knows you're never coming home,
Never coming home
Till the day the sea runs dry

In my dreams, in my dreams,
You have left yourself behind
You caress my mind
When the nights grow dark and chill
Vagabond, vagabond
Always traveling beyond,
Where's the magic wand
That will bring you nearer still?

There's a time for holding to your dreams
And a time for starting anew
But the hurt in my heart,
It goes on from day to day,
Never goes away
For it's all I have left of you