

Years have come and gone, but thoughts are lingering  
You're like a murmur trapped inside  
And it does seem like the more I'm tinkering  
The harder it gets to stem the tide

Fanfanfan det skulle varit du  
Fanfanfan det skulle varit du

Know that I wish I were able  
To just turn back time  
And if I were back at that table  
I'd surely play that hand of mine

And all the bells would ring  
And all the angels would sing  
And we would walk as queen and king  
And the drums' thunder  
It would rip asunder  
All the doubts and hesitating

Time drives flocks from field to fold  
Makes rivers rage and passions grow old  
Makes hope a fool and sorrow wise  
One never gets that chance twice