

Love Out Of Time

Rupert Holmes

Love is an only child.
Lives where the weeds grow wild.
High in the wind,
You hear it's song.

If it should ever stray,
Love just might run your way.
But it will never stay very long.

Don't try to name the place.
Don't try to set the pace.
Love has another face it can find.

There's no reality.
There's only you and me.
Live out of rhyme,
Love out of time.

Don't count the days-
Love never over stays.
And nothing ever makes it last,
Once it's past.

And if you try-
To how, or when, or why...
It simply will refuse to play,
And run away.

Here's where I end this song.
We didn't end up wrong.
Love just ran out of time
and space.

Tried so to make it be.
God knows at least he's free,
Still running wild in some quiet place.

Lord it went by so fast.
Grateful I have the past,
'Though that it couldn't last,
Seems a crime.

But if you have the chance,
Don't try to change the dance.
Give up your plan.
Share what you can.

A life out of rhyme,
A love out of time...