

Who Knows?

Sheena Easton

I can't see straight - another picture postcard day
Shinin' on every imperfection
You looked at me so nakedly - so faithfully
I wanna run in both directions
Do you think we'll fly forever
Do you think it's over now or maybe never

Who knows?
But you ride it like a river and
It will flow, now
Treat it like a flower and
It will grow
There ain't a lot of time before
It will snow, you know

I think too much - I think I'll stop at a waterfall
With a damn of hesitation
But I can't stop you - you see right through
Every tear's a revelation

We could cry forever
But the sky is clear and we're together

Who knows?
Count up all our blessings and watch them grow
If you love somebody you
Let them know
'cause there ain't a lot of time before
It will snow

Left with a word hangin' off of my life
I've been left with just an echo
Now the flowers are wilting, clenched in my fist
Maybe it's time to let go

I felt a chill - you were dreamin' and you said my name
But I'll let you keep on sleepin'
I wonder still, since nothing, nothing stays the same

I've never seen forever
But the sky is clear and we're together

Who knows?
Take me to the river, we'll watch it flow, now
Plant a little garden and watch it grow
'cause there ain't a lot of time before it will snow