

# Gordon Lightfoot, End Of All Time

Oft-times I recall how it was in days gone by. No tears at all, now you better not make me cry.  
Because you know darn well, I may ring your bell.  
Is there anybody home? Is there anyone in there who can tell me where I am?

Oft-times I recall, when there wasn't no need to lie.  
So much was said, but we never did say goodbye.  
Oh, how I long to hear you whisper in my ear.  
Is there anybody home? Don't you know I'm all alone?  
Can you tell me where I am, all I can do is love you till the end of all time.

One day time will tell, when you're living in yesterday.  
Thinking of things to do, thinking of things to say, thinking of things divine, find a bottom line.  
Is there anybody home? Is there anyone in there who can tell me where I am?

Oft-times I recall, I was thinking of ways to win, ready to risk it all, until it wore thin.  
Oh, how I long to hear you whisper in my ear.

Is there anybody home? Don't you know I'm all alone?  
Can you tell me where I am, all I can do is love you till the end of all time.  
All I can do is love you till the end of all time.