

John Miles, Time

Somewhere in daydreams the things you won't find,
Rain hiding tears without traces.
I know that deep down no reason or rhyme,
Even the smile on our faces.
Time goes so slowly, day after day,
Time goes, love grows.
Only the fears as you go through the years,
Till the last sand of time blows away,
The last sand of time blows away.

Locked up with freedom you don't want at all,
In crowds there is no-one to turn to.
Down when you're high is a long way to fall,
And all the mistakes you won't learn through.
Time is for ever and no-one can say,
Time shows, love goes.
Only the fears as you go through the years,
Till the last sand of time blows away.
The last sand of time blows away!