

# Luciano Pavarotti, Miss Sarajevo

Is there a time for keeping your distance  
A time to turn your eyes away  
Is there a time for keeping your head down  
For getting on with your day

Is there a time for kohl and lipstick  
A time for curling hair  
Is there a time for high street shopping  
To find the right dress to wear

Here she comes  
Heads turn around  
Here she comes  
To take her crown

Is there a time to run for cover  
A time for kiss and tell  
Is there a time for different colours  
Different names you find it hard to spell

Is there a time for first communion  
A time for East Seventeen  
Is there a time to turn to Mecca  
Is there time to be a beauty queen

Here she comes  
Beauty plays the clown  
Here she comes  
Surreal in her crown

Dici che il fiume  
Trova la via al mare  
E come il fiume  
Giungerai a me  
Oltre i confini  
E le terre assetate  
Dici che come fiume  
Come fiume...  
L'amore giunger  
L'amore...  
E non so pi pregare  
E nell'amore non so pi sperare  
E quell'amore non so pi aspettare

[Translation of the above]

You say that the river  
finds the way to the sea  
and like the river  
you will come to me  
beyond the borders  
and the dry lands  
You say that like a river  
like a river...  
the love will come  
the love...  
And i don't know how to pray anymore  
and in love i don't know how to hope anymore  
and for that love i don't know how to wait anymore

[End of Translation]

Is there a time for tying ribbons  
A time for Christmas trees  
Is there a time for laying tables

And the night is set to freeze

O lijepa, o draga, o slatka slobodo,  
[dar u kom sva blaga vinji nam bog je do...]