

# Nana Mouskouri, There's A Time

There's a time, there's a time,  
Time for summer and for snow,  
Time for love to grow,  
And to end in lonely tears  
There's a place I adore  
That I fear I'll see no more  
I will see no more  
Though I live for a hundred years

There's a time for losing all you want  
And a time for traveling on  
But the hurt in my heart,  
It goes on from day to day,  
Will not go away,  
Keeps on longing for what's gone

There's a time, there's a time  
When a love is young and new  
Heaven's painted blue  
When we lay in the summer grass  
For a time, for a time,  
You were so in love with me  
So, how was I to see  
That the summer would pass?

Now, you ride the ocean, chase the stars  
Underneath some far-away sky  
And the hurt in my heart  
Knows you're never coming home,  
Never coming home  
Till the day the sea runs dry

In my dreams, in my dreams,  
You have left yourself behind  
You caress my mind  
When the nights grow dark and chill  
Vagabond, vagabond  
Always traveling beyond,  
Where's the magic wand  
That will bring you nearer still?

There's a time for holding to your dreams  
And a time for starting anew  
But the hurt in my heart,  
It goes on from day to day,  
Never goes away  
For it's all I have left of you