

Orleans, Time Passes On

Time Passes On

Time passes on like a river that must always run;
now you are gone but I will have you till time is done.
You can never take away
the love you gave me yesterday,
and I don't have to capture you
'cause you're here in my memory.

My life goes on like a song that is never still;
I'll sing that song to the emptiness I'll never fill.
I don't need your photograph
to see your face in front of me.
We may never touch again
but you're here in this melody.

What once was will always be,
and you've left your imprint on me.
Sometimes I think it's the spark of conflict
with which we affect most heavily.
But I hope if you think of me
you'll remember only harmony and

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