

Sandy Denny, Now And Then

They've passed me by, many years,
And I did turn well away.
To give and lose love
And still no word had I to say,
Not to anyone.

Now I see
How I could speak honestly.
But when you're gone
Perhaps you'll long to be free.

I do know
When it is
That I must go.

For you can think of love
Wandering far from you,
Or of a warm heart
Wishing well and loving you.

I do believe
The way is
To live.

I have loved many
And you have, too.
But with the strength of the young
This love has memories,
They are worth to be sung.