

Sir Lord Baltimore, Lake Isle Of Innersfree

She was to me
As time is to eternity
We were so free
By Lake Isle of Innersfree

My wounds have bled
Was it something I left unsaid
Where do I go?
Seems like aeons of years ago
When she lived for me

I see her face
Then its gone without a trace
Now its only me
By Lake Isle of Innersfree

Love sped too fast
I look into my future past
So be my fate
She is gone from me and still I wait
And endlessly

She was only seventeen
You might say in her prime
She said wed do it all, my friend,
Wed do it all in time
But now a stranger to myself
I think about it now and then
She was only seventeen
I but eight and ten

Whats become of my life?
Whats become of my life?
Each day I live, each day I die
Whats become of my life?
Each day gone by I learn to live another lie
As time goes by
As time goes by
As time goes by
As time goes by ...