

# Blackmore's Night, Dandelion Wine

Where has the time gone...it seems to fly so fast  
One moment you're having fun, the next its come to pass  
Days turn into yesteryear, old friends find their own way  
Until the moment you leave...I wish that you would stay...

So here's to you, all our friends, surely we will meet again  
Don't stay away too long this time  
We'll raise a glass, maybe two  
And we'll be thinkng of you  
Until our paths cross again...maybe next time...

Let's laugh at the memories, and talk all afternoon  
Let's remember the moments that leave us all too soon  
We'll smile at the pictures still lingering in our minds  
When you're reminiscing, then all you need is time...

Tracing faded photographs, a scrapbooks lonely charm  
Pressed flowers and dreams we had, our fingerprint on time  
The 1st moment we ever met, when your eyes met mine...  
I remember the summers of Dandelion Wine...