

# Enya, My! My! Time Flies!

My! My! Time Flies! One step and we're on the Moon  
Next step into the stars

My! My! Time flies! Maybe we could be there soon  
A one way ticket to Mars

My! My! Time Flies! A man underneath a tree  
An apple falls on his head

My! My! Time Flies! A man wrote a symphony  
It's 1812

My! My! Time Flies! Four guys across Abbey Road  
One forgot to wear shoes

My! My! Time Flies! A rap on a rhapsody  
A king who's still in the news  
A king to sing you the blues

My! My! Time flies! A man in a winter sleigh  
White white white as the snow

My! My! Time flies! A new day is on its way  
So let's let yesterday go  
Could be we step out again

Could be tomorrow but then  
Could be 2010