

James Taylor, I Didn't Know What Time It Was

I didn't know what time it was,
Then I found you.
Oh, what a lovely time it was,
And sublime it was too.

I didn't know what day it was,
You held my hand.
Warm like the month of May it was,
I'll say it was grand.

It was grand, to be alive, to be young,
To be mad, to be yours alone.
Grand to see your face, feel your touch,
Hear your voice say I'm all your own.

I didn't know what year it was,
Life had no prize.
I wanted love, and here it was,
Shining out of your eyes.

I'm wise,
And I know what time it is now.

So grand, to be alive, to be young,
To be mad, to be yours alone.
Grand to see your face, feel your touch,
Hear your voice say I'm all your own.

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I wanted love, and here it was,
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