

# Joan Baez, When Time Is Stolen

(Words and Music by Joan Baez)

The music stopped in my hand  
my hand  
my hand  
Sadly smiled the band  
the band  
the band  
Softly echoes your laughter  
riddled with tears  
When time is stolen it flies  
it flies  
it flies  
Lovers leave in disguise  
disguise  
disguise  
Weariness hangs like a curtain  
heavy and old  
heavy and cold.  
It is said to never look back  
look back  
look back  
To shadows you left on the track  
the track  
the track  
Gather your roses and run  
the long way around  
And if time should ever be right  
my love  
my love  
I'll come to you in the night  
my love  
my love  
But now there is only the sorrow  
parting is near  
parting is here  
parting is here  
parting is here  
1971, 1978 Chandos Music (ASCAP)