

Judy Collins, Who Knows Where The Time Goes

Across the morning sky,
All the birds are leaving,
Ah, how can they know it's time for them to go?
Before the winter fire,
We'll still be dreaming.
I do not count the time
Who knows where the time goes?
Who knows where the time goes?
Sad deserted shore,
Your fickle friends are leaving,
Ah, but then you know it's time for them to go,
But I will still be here,
I have no thought of leaving.
I do not count the time
Who knows where the time goes?
Who knows where the time goes?
And I'm not alone,
While my love is near me,
And I know, it will be so, till it's time to go,
So come the storms of winter,
and then the birds in spring again.
I do not fear the time
Who knows how my love grows?
Who knows where the time goes?
La la la la la.....
Um um um um
Du du du du du.....
Ah ah ah ah ah.....
Um um um um.....