

Michael Manning, January Eighth

There's so much that you
don't know, you silly man,
Atop the mountain of your
life.

You've been swimmin' 'long
the river,
you've been sailing seas of
strife.

Where has all the love gone to?
Where has all those happy days
that belong to us two?
Where has your time gone to?

There's so much that you
don't show in that lovely heart
of yours.

There's so much that you
don't see with eyes as wide
as yours.

Where has all the love gone to?
Where has all those happy days
that belong to us two?
Where has your time gone to?