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?