

Nana Mouskouri, Who Knows Where The Time Goes

Across the morning sky
All the birds are leaving
But how can they know
Its time for them to go
Before the winter fire
We'll still be dreaming
I do not count the time

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Who knows where the time goes
Who knows where the time goes

Sad deserted shore
Your feathered friends are leaving
Your fickle friends are leaving
Oh but then you know
It's time for them to go
But I will still be here
I have no thought of leaving
For who knows where the time goes
Who knows where the time goes

*repeat

And I am not alone
While my love is near me
And I know it will be so
Until it's time to go
So come the storms in winter
And then the virgin spring again
I do not fear the time

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Who knows how the love grows
My love grows
Who knows where the time goes

**repeat x2

Who knows where the time goes