

Pete Townshend, Forever's No Time At All

And nothing sure is forever
When forever's no time at all
As I lie amongst the heather bed
High above the ocean's roar

I seem to hear my name being called
Yet who am I waiting for
And I love the lover who loves with
All the love he has and more

And now that the summer's ending
And your baby cries out to sea
I do feel that I am drowning
In the love that you're sending me

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