

# 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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