

# Robin Gibb, DAYS OF WINE AND ROSES

I ain't lost, but I've been searching  
And every lining has a cloud  
Would you still be there if I called you?  
Or would I lose you in the crowd?

These are the days of wine and roses  
And he who hesitates is lost  
And time and tide will wait for no one  
Count the cost  
Now you're gone, now you're gone

Through the rivers of my childhood  
They come swimming into view  
And all the moments that I treasured  
Still lie buried in my youth

These are the days of wine and roses  
And he who hesitates is lost  
And time and tide will wait for no one  
Count the cost  
Now you're gone, now you're gone

Alone at night as darkness falls  
On bended knees I pray  
And though two souls, though far apart  
I pray it's not too late

These are the days of wine and roses  
And he who hesitates is lost  
And time and tide will wait for no one  
Count the cost of losing you  
And now you're gone,

These are the days of wine and roses  
(These are the days of wine and roses)  
These are the days of wine and roses  
(These are the days of wine and roses)  
These are the days of wine and roses, babe  
You know it's true  
These are the days of wine and roses