

Silje Nergaard, For All We Know

Sweetheart the night is growing cold
Sweetheart my love is still untold
A kiss that is never tasted
Forever and ever is wasted

For all we know
We may never meet again
Before you go, make this moment sweet again
We won't say good night until the last minute
I'll hold out my hand
And my heart will be in it
For all we know
This may only be a dream
We come and go like a ripple on a stream
So love me tonight, tomorrow is made for some
Tomorrow may never come
For all we know