

# Wishbone Ash, Witness To Wonder

When lovers walk the streets at night,  
They are hand-in-hand, and walk in time.  
Lovers fall in love, and realize  
Love will always be their mystery.  
All the time in the world is theirs,  
Take it away, we won't be stripped bare.

Love,  
It is cold to me, as the heartbeat chills.  
It goes to encounter witness to wonder,  
Love.

When lovers leap from cloud to cloud,  
They refuse to see the world around.  
Locked out of the sight and the surrounding sound,  
Love will always be their mystery.  
What is love when it's a surprise?  
Fall in deep and realize.

Love,  
It is cold to me, as the heartbeat chills.  
It goes to encounter witness to wonder,  
Love.