

Who Knows Where the Time Goes

Aga Zaryan

Across the purple sky, all the birds are leaving
But how can they know it's time for them to go?
Before the winter fire, I will still be dreaming
I have no thought of time

For who knows where the time goes?
Who knows where the time goes?

Sad, deserted shore, your fickle friends are leaving
But then you know it's time for them to go
But I will still be here, I have no thought of leaving
I have no thought of time

For who knows where the time goes?
Who knows where the time goes?

I am not alone while my love is near me
I know it shall be so until it's time to go
So come the storms of winter and then the birds in spring again
I do not fear the time

For who knows how my love grows?
And who knows where the time goes?

Who knows how my love grows, and groves, and groves?
Where does the time go?

My love grows, my love grows
Time flows
It flows, it flows