

## Interlude (Time)

Diamanda Galás

Time is like a dream  
And now for a time you are mine  
Let's hold fast to the dream  
That tastes and sparkles like wine

Who knows if it's real  
Or just something we're both dreaming of  
What seems like an interlude now  
Could be the beginning of love  
Loving you is a world that's strange  
So much more than my heart can hold  
Loving you makes the whole world change  
Loving you I could not grow old  
No, nobody knows when love will end  
So till then, sweet friend