

## Where in the World

Gary Moore

Maybe the sun will keep on shining  
Maybe the stars fall from the skies  
Where there's a river flowing There is no way of knowing Where  
it goes, no one knows.

Maybe the rain will go on falling  
Maybe the rain mountains touch the skies  
Where there's a cold wind blowing  
There is no way of knowing; where it goes, no one knows.

Living alone in the city  
All of our dreams left behind  
In every life there are seasons of laughter and sorrow.

Where in the world did our love go?  
Where did our dreams choose to hide?  
Where in the world did our love go?  
When did our dreams say goodbye?

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Where in the world did our love go?