

Who Knows Where The Time Goes

Lizz Wright

Across the evening sky, all the birds are leaving
Oh but they know it's time for them to go
Before the winter fire, we'll 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
Ah, but then you know it's time for them to go
But I will still be here, I have no thought of leaving
I do not count the time

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

But I am not alone when my love is near me
Oh and know it will be so until it's time to go
So come the storms of winter and then the birds have spring aga
in
I do not fear time

Who knows where the time goes?
Who knows where the time goes?
Who knows how my love grows?
Who knows where the time goes?