

Who Knows Where the Time Goes?

Matthew Sweet

Across the evening sky, all the birds are leaving
But how can they know it's time for them to go?
'Fore the winter fire (the winter fire), I will still be dreami
ng
I have no thought of time

For who knows where the time goes?
And 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
And I will still be here, I have no thought of leaving
I do not count the time

For who knows where the time goes?
And who knows where the time goes?
(Where the time goes)

And I am not alone while my love is near me
I know it will be so until it's time to go (until it's time to
go)
So come the storms of winter (Come the storms of winter)
And then the birds in spring again
I have no fear of time

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

Who knows where the time goes?
Where the time goes?
Who knows where the time really goes?

Who knows where the time goes?
(Who knows where the time goes?
Who knows where the time goes?
Who knows where the time goes?)