Who Knows Where the Time Goes

Across the morning sky All the birds are leaving How can they know that it's time to go? Before the winter fire, we'll still be dreaming And then I count the time 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 that it's time for them to go But I will still be here, I have no thought of leaving For I do not count the time Who knows where the time goes?

Who knows where the time goes? Who knows where the time goes? But I'm not alone as long as my love is near me And I know it will be so till it's time to go All through the winter until the birds again return in spring And I do not fear the time Who knows where the time goes? Who knows where the time goes? Who knows where my love grows? Who knows where the time goes?

Sissel