

Who Knows Where the Time Goes

Strawbs

Across the purple sky all the birds are leaving
How can they know it's time for them to go
Before the winter fire we'll still be dreaming
I have no thought of time.

But 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.

But who knows where the time goes
Who knows where the time goes.

And I'm not alone, while my love is near me
I know it will be so until it's time to go
So come the storms of winter, and then the birds in
spring again
I do not fear the time.

But who knows how my love grows
Who knows where the time goes.