

## Time Is Passing Us By

Joan Baez

The moon is low on the southland  
The frogs are asleep on the lake  
Did you know that tears run in rivulets  
And hearts can repeatedly break?  
And this may well be the last time  
If my spirits don't pick up and fly  
For though it's sad  
It may well be true  
That our time is passing us by

Occasionally you have called for me  
I've always tried to be there  
But it seemed whenever my train pulled in  
You never did really care  
And the only thing I could decipher  
From the corner of your roving eye  
Was that you and I  
Were the first ones to know  
That our time was passing us by

Well, it was fun for the first few years  
Playing Legend In Our Time  
And there were those who discussed the fact  
That we drifted apart in our prime  
And we haven't got too much in common  
Except that we're so much alike  
And I hate it for though  
You're a big part of me  
But our time is passing us by

So I can sit here in my silver chair  
You can stay there on your gold  
You can say you've got commitments  
And I can say I'm growing old  
And I can get up and make comments  
On the color of the evening sky  
But our ships have come home  
And the night's rolling in  
And our time is passing us by

But cast us adrift  
And cross a few stars  
And I'm good for one more try