

Time Flies

Rosemary Clooney

Life begins and spirits rise
And they become memories that vaporize
And the vapor becomes the dreams we devise
And while we are dreaming time flies
Night turns to dawn and dreams to sighs
And sighs change to sweet love that never dies
And love becomes laughter and lullabies
And while we are dreaming time flies
While we are dreaming we meet and exchange
Conversations routinely and nothing seems strange
But when we awake there's a sense of unease
That another night's gone just as quick as you please
Night turns to dawn and then to bright skies
And bright skies to picnics on warm Julys
To deep umber autumns and winter goodbyes
And while we are dreaming time flies
While we are dreaming time flies