

There Is a Time

Alan Jackson

There is a time for love and laughter
the days will pass like summer storms
the winter wind will follow after
but there is love and love is warm

There is a time for us to wander
when time is young and so are we
the woods are greener over yonder
the path is new the world is free

There is a time when leaves are falling
the woods are gray the paths are old
the snow will come when geese are callin'
you need a fire against the cold

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So do your roaming in the springtime
you'll find your love and summer sun
frost will come and bring a harvest
and you can sleep when the day is done

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