

Now at Last

Feist

Now at last I know
What a fool I've been
For I've lost the last love
I shall ever win

And/Now at last I see
How my heart was blind
To the joys before me
That I left behind

When the wind was fresh
On the hills
And the stars were new in the sky
And a lark was heard in the still
Where was I
Where was I

When the spring is cold
Where do robins go
What makes winters lonely
Now at last I know

When the wind was fresh
On the hills
And the stars were new in the sky
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