

Where in the World

Gary Moore

Maybe the sun will keep on shining
Maybe the stars fall from the skies
Where there's a river flowing There is no way of knowing Where
it goes, no one knows.

Maybe the rain will go on falling
Maybe the rain mountains touch the skies
Where there's a cold wind blowing
There is no way of knowing; where it goes, no one knows.

Living alone in the city
All of our dreams left behind
In every life there are seasons of laughter and sorrow.

Where in the world did our love go?
Where did our dreams choose to hide?
Where in the world did our love go?
When did our dreams say goodbye?

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