

There's No Time

Gino Vannelli

There's no time to wallow in my cheer
'Tis mine to make my life a better place for my song
Near my blues will be gone
Bracing my joy till June

There's no time to bellow hardships done
The devil knows I've cried but the tears turn to plans
Drafting thoughts work at hand
Leaving woes behind

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People I'm just a pupil
Learning the facts from a to z
And maybe come tomorrow
I'll be what I can be

There's no time to follow friends and fools
'Tis wine that makes a man the bitter bliss of his day
Reminiscing foolish times when he's grey
Lord let me save my mind

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