

## Orlando

Kari Rueslåtten

There`s a time for rivers to run beneath the trees  
There`s a time for birds to fly across the sky  
There`s a time for lovers to wander into the woods  
Orlando there`s a time for you and I  
There`s a time, orlando  
For me to sing your story  
There`s a time, orlando  
To sing other people`s stories  
There`s a time, orlando  
To sing my own story too