

# Who Knows Where The Time Goes

Nana Mouskouri

Across the morning sky  
All the birds are leaving  
But how can they know  
Its time for them to go  
Before the winter fire  
We'll still be dreaming  
I do not count the time

Who knows where the time goes  
Who knows where the time goes

Sad deserted shore  
Your feathered friends are leaving  
Oh but then you know  
It's time for them to go  
But I will still be here  
I have no thought of leaving  
I do not count the time

Who knows where the time goes  
Who knows where the time goes

And I am not alone  
While my love is near me  
And I know it will be so  
Until it's time to go  
So come the storms in winter  
And then the virgin spring again  
I do not fear the time

Who knows how the love grows  
Who knows where the time goes  
Who knows how the love grows  
Who knows where the time goes

Who knows where the time goes