

## Who Knows?

Sheena Easton

I can't see straight - another picture postcard day  
Shinin' on every imperfection  
You looked at me so nakedly - so faithfully  
I wanna run in both directions  
Do you think we'll fly forever  
Do you think it's over now or maybe never

Who knows?  
But you ride it like a river and  
It will flow, now  
Treat it like a flower and  
It will grow  
There ain't a lot of time before  
It will snow, you know

I think too much - I think I'll stop at a waterfall  
With a damn of hesitation  
But I can't stop you - you see right through  
Every tear's a revelation

We could cry forever  
But the sky is clear and we're together

Who knows?  
Count up all our blessings and watch them grow  
If you love somebody you  
Let them know  
'cause there ain't a lot of time before  
It will snow

Left with a word hangin' off of my life  
I've been left with just an echo  
Now the flowers are wilting, clenched in my fist  
Maybe it's time to let go

I felt a chill - you were dreamin' and you said my name  
But I'll let you keep on sleepin'  
I wonder still, since nothing, nothing stays the same

I've never seen forever  
But the sky is clear and we're together

Who knows?  
Take me to the river, we'll watch it flow, now  
Plant a little garden and watch it grow  
'cause there ain't a lot of time before it will snow