

Is there a time for keeping your distance  
A time to turn your eyes away  
Is there a time for keeping your head down  
For getting on with your day

Is there a time for kohl and lipstick  
A time for cutting hair  
Is there a time for high street shopping  
To find the right dress to wear

Here she comes, please turn around  
Here she comes, to take her crown.

Is there a time to run for cover  
A time for kiss and tell  
Is there a time for different colours  
Different names you find it hard to spell

Is there a time for first communion  
A time for East 17  
Is there a time to turn to Mecca  
Is there time to be a beauty queen

Here she comes, beauty plays the clown  
Here she comes, surreal in her crown

Dici che il fiume trova la via al mare  
E come il fiume giungerai a me  
Oltre i confini e le terre assetate  
Dici che come fiume, come fiume l'Amore giungerà  
L'Amore, che non posso più pregare  
E' nell'Amore che non so più sperare  
E quell'Amore non so più aspettare.

( It's said that a river  
Finds the way to the sea  
And like the river  
You shall come to me  
Beyond the borders  
And the thirsty lands  
You say that as a river  
Like a river...  
Love shall come  
Love...  
And I'm not able to pray anymore  
And I cannot hope in love anymore  
And I cannot wait for love anymore)

Is there a time for tying ribbons  
A time for Christmas trees  
Is there a time for laying tables  
And the night is set to freeze