

Minutes

Mike Oldfield

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Seem like hours and hours they seem like days
When the ones you want are missing
And they've gone their separate ways
Walking in a sunny garden empty like the moon
And birds that once could fly so high
Now sings a different tune Walking in the park
The leaves are turning
Now it's fall
The time has come for leaving in their eyes
That says it all
Pictres on the mantle
Tell the tales of better times
Moments from a long long time ago
When things were fine
One fine day
When the wild birds return
We'll look back and say
What a lesson in life I learned So light a broad wick candle
In the window make it bright
You need to find your way home in the dark deepest night And if you're lost and homeless
On a lonely city night
Just follow back that winding road
That leads you to the light One fine day
When the wild birds return
We'll look back and say
What a lesson in life I learned

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>