Sands Of Time

Fleetwood Mac

The magic of a blackened night Can go so far but not seem right Although my love, drive away the sunshine The magic of a blackened night And before you go show me, all the words of love And the falling sands of time Blow my wind and drifted by To and fro the trees still bend Wondering what the host will send We will go right down to the sea Bathing in light we will be free to wander And the falling sands of time Blow my wind and drifted by To and fro the trees still bend Wondering what the host will send We will go right down to the sea Bathing in light we will be free to wander And the falling sands of time Blow my wind and drifted by To and fro the trees still bend Wondering what the host will send We will go right down to the sea Bathing in light we will be free to wander The magic of a blackened night Can go so far but not seem right Although my love, will drive away the sunshine The magic of a blackened night

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