

# No Time For Talk

Christopher Cross

Well, I read it in town in the melancholy news  
The front page story is our love is through  
The hand of time is cold, I can't stand to hear the truth  
Somehow I won't believe it till I've heard it from you  
There's no time for talk and there's no place for tears  
There's no reason to wonder after all of these years  
Sure we had some good times and so who's to blame  
It's so hard to tell when you both feel the pain  
After the years have come and gone  
The struggle to forget you will have just begun  
We had our ups and downs but one thing's for sure  
No one will ever love you more  
There's no time for talk and there's no place for tears  
And there's no reason to wonder after all of these years  
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