

# All That Time

**Fernando Ortega**

Roses outside the window screen  
A breeze that lingers in the blinds  
A song and a prayer to slow the time  
A couple of chairs pulled in a line  
He remembers to breathe and then forgets  
He says, Come on, we let him rest  
Into the golden afternoon  
Much too long, and over soon  
This is the moment that lovers part  
He tries to take her but he cannot  
The long years ending with a sign  
And all the anguish, all that time  
It may have been love that held them fast  
Or want of love that made it last  
Our long arms hanging at our sides  
All that time, all that time  
Wasn't it love that made him cry?  
And love that seemed to pass him by  
The voices raised, the voices kind  
And then the silence for all that time  
This is the ending we will take  
For one another, for always  
A well of tears, a wall of pride  
And all our love, for all that time

Songwriters

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