

There Comes a Time

Bert Jansch

There comes a time babe when we've gotta go
Our time has been
Great up till now but we've gotta go love
Hit the road and start another show
One too many mornings we've been lazing
And one too many
Nights of foolin' round babe not caring
And not knowing how we're faring
We're living side by side babe not knowing
Where we are bound or
Where on earth love we are going
And our seed of love still growing
Comes the spring next year love we could be laughing
We could be riding high and
Free with the sun upon our backs, could be singing
And with the birds a-wingin'
Let us pack our things and leave tonight babe
Keep going till the
Road runs out and comes to an end babe
And hope that life turns out right

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