

# 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-winging  
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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