

PASSENGERS / PAVAROTTI**"Miss Sarajevo"**

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Is there a time for keeping your distance?
A time to turn your eyes away
Is there a time for keeping your head down?
For getting on with your day
Is there a time for kohl and lipstick?
A time for cutting hair
Is there a time for high street shopping?
To find the right dress to wear
Here she comes
Heads turn around
Here she comes
To take her crown
Is there a time to run for cover?
A time for kiss and tell
Is there a time for different colors?
Different names you find it hard to spell
Is there a time for first communion?
A time for East 17
Is there a time to turn to Mecca?
Is there a time to be a beauty queen?
Here she comes
Beauty plays the clown
Here she comes
Surreal in her crown
Dici che il fiume
Trova la via al mare
E come il fiume
Giungerai a me
Oltre i confini
E le terre assetate
Dici che come fiume
Come fiume.
L'amore giunger
L'amore.
E non so pi pregare
E nell'amore non so pi sperare
E quell'amore non so pi
aspettare
It's said that a river
Finds the way to the sea
And like the river

You shall come to me
Beyond the borders
And the thirsty lands
You say that as a river
Like a river.
Love shall come
Love.
And I'm not able to pray
Anymore
And I cannot hope in love
Anymore
And I cannot wait for love
Anymore
Is there a time for tying ribbons?
A time for Christmas trees
Is there a time for laying tables?
And the night is set to freeze

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