

Aphrodite's Child **"It's Five O'clock"**

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It's five o'clock
And I walk through the empty streets
Thoughts fill my head
But then still
No one speaks to me
My mind takes me back
To the years that have passed me by
[interlude]
It is so hard te believe
That it's me
That I see
In the window pane
It it so hard to believe
That all this the way
That it has to be
It's five o'clock
And I walk through the empty streets
The night is my friend
And in him

I find sympathy thus so
And so I go back to the years that have past me by
[interlude]
It is so hard to believe
That it's me
That I see
In the window pane
It it so hard to believe
That all this the way
That it has to be
It's five o'clock
And I walk through the empty streets
The night is my friend
And in him I find sympathy
He gives me day
Gives me hope
And a little dream too

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