

Secret Garden

"If Came The Hour"

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If came the hour, if came the day.
If came the year, when you went away;
How could i live, I'd surely die,
What would I be if you say goodbye?

How could I laugh, how could I love,
Could I believe in a God above?
How could I hope, how could I pray.
If came the hour, if came the day.

But you are here, lying beside me.
I watch you breath, each raise and fall,
Without you here, then there would be,
Nothing at all.

If in this world, all things must pass
And we must raise, the parting glass,
No words would ever come, what could I say.
If came the hour, if came the day.

There will be no music in my soul,
How could I dance - no you to hold.
How could I bear the violin
There'd be no song I could ever sing.

Now you awake, the dawns sweeps in.
I touch your mouth, I touch your skin;
How would I live, if you should go away
If came the hour, if came the day.

How could I live, if you should go away
If came the hour, if came the day..

If came the hour, if came the day?

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