

Petra Berger

"If Came The Hour"

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If Came The Hour
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 life be if you said 'goodbye'?

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

But you are here, lying beside me;
I watch you breathe, each rise and fall;
Without you near, 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?
(Instrumental)
There'd be no music in my soul,
How could I ever dance - no "you" to hold?
How could I ever hear the violin,
There'd be no song I could ever sing?

But you are here, lying beside me;
I watch you as you breathe, each rise and fall;
Without you near, then there would be,
Nothing at all.

Now you awake, the dawn sweeps in,
I touch your mouth, I touch your skin;
How would I ever live, if you should

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