

Mark Evans

"Interlude"

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Time is like a dream
And now, for a time, you are mine
Lets hold fast to the dream
That tastes and sparkles like wine

Who knows (who knows)
If it's real
Or just something were both dreaming of
What seems like an interlude now
Could be the beginning of love

Loving you
Is a world that's strange
So much more than my heart can hold
Loving you
Makes the whole world change
Loving you, I could not grow old

No, nobody knows
When love will end

So till then, sweet friend...

Time is like a dream
And now, for a time, you are mine
Lets hold fast to the dream
That tastes and sparkles like wine

Who knows (who knows)
If it's real
Or just something were both dreaming of?
What seems like an interlude now
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