

Songs of Times

It's eight o'clock and time for bed for all the little ones
So set them down to say their prayers and give them each a kiss
Mommy tucks them in to sleep and daddy sings them songs
Songs from long ago

Songs of times that passed us by while we were busy working
Songs of times that passed us by while we were caught not looking
Wouldn't it be a lovely thing to hear those songs once more
Wouldn't it be a lovely thing to slip back through that door

It's twelve o'clock and the TV fades in and out of view
The news comes on telling us all of nothing really new
But as he talks I hum a song – a song from long ago
A song I used to know

Songs of times that passed us by while we were busy working
Songs of times so long ago, missed while we were not looking
Wouldn't it be a pleasant thing to hear those songs once more
Wouldn't it be a curious thing to step back through that door

It's six o'clock and time to rise for everyone today
There's no time to reminisce, it's another busy day
So get the kids off to school and parents to their jobs
No time to reminisce

Songs of times that passed us by while we were busy working
Songs of times that passed us by while we were caught not looking
Wouldn't it be a pleasant thing to hear those songs once more
Wouldn't it be a lovely thing to pass back through that door

Wouldn't it be a lovely thing to hear those songs once more
Yes, wouldn't it be a lovely thing to hear those songs once more