

Jeff Lynne, Wild Times

Wild times, until the light has gone
Wild, until the rising sun
Let us hear the sigh,
Of all the days gone by
Wild times

Shine the light, down through the years
Through the fields of yonder, the veil off tears
And we'll take the time,
That is yours and mine
Wild times

Wild times, into the dawn
These wild times, will not be gone
And the music plays,

To these golden days
Wild times

You can hear the sigh,
Of all the days gone by
Wild times

And we'll take the time,
That is yours and mine
Wild times

Wild times
Wild times
Wild times
Wild times