

Robin Gibb, DAYS OF WINE AND ROSES

I ain't lost, but I've been searching
And every lining has a cloud
Would you still be there if I called you?
Or would I lose you in the crowd?

These are the days of wine and roses
And he who hesitates is lost
And time and tide will wait for no one
Count the cost
Now you're gone, now you're gone

Through the rivers of my childhood
They come swimming into view
And all the moments that I treasured
Still lie buried in my youth

These are the days of wine and roses
And he who hesitates is lost
And time and tide will wait for no one
Count the cost
Now you're gone, now you're gone

Alone at night as darkness falls
On bended knees I pray
And though two souls, though far apart
I pray it's not too late

These are the days of wine and roses
And he who hesitates is lost
And time and tide will wait for no one
Count the cost of losing you
And now you're gone,

These are the days of wine and roses
(These are the days of wine and roses)
These are the days of wine and roses
(These are the days of wine and roses)
These are the days of wine and roses, babe
You know it's true
These are the days of wine and roses