

Rod Stewart, For All We Know

For all we know
We may never meet again
Before you go
Make this moment sweet again

We won't say goodnight
Until the last minute
I'll hold out my hand
And my heart will be in it

For all we know
This may only be a dream
We come and go
Like a ripple on a stream

So love me, tonight
Tomorrow was made for some
Tomorrow may never come
For all we know
Tomorrow may never come
For all we know