

Karl Mohr	Artist	118	BPM		Key
Time (Broadcast Mix)	Title	4	:	30	Duration
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This night, of ours is over.
The black sky, is a blue sky.
I'm leaving you here, the birds fly overhead,
over your black blanket bed... my love...

Time, time has its grip on me.
Time, is taking me over.
You, are slowly teaching me, that
Time, time has its grip on me.

I, I'm on my bicycle.
Down, down by the ocean.
The sparrows smile, and if you look carefully,
you'll see me smiling too, I'm thinking of you in your black blanket bed, my love.

CHORUS

This night of ours is over.
Morning sets on your shoulders.
I'm off and away from your black blanket bed.
I'm saying goodbye... < "bye" > my love...

CHORUS