If There Ever Was a Time

by Andy Schulman

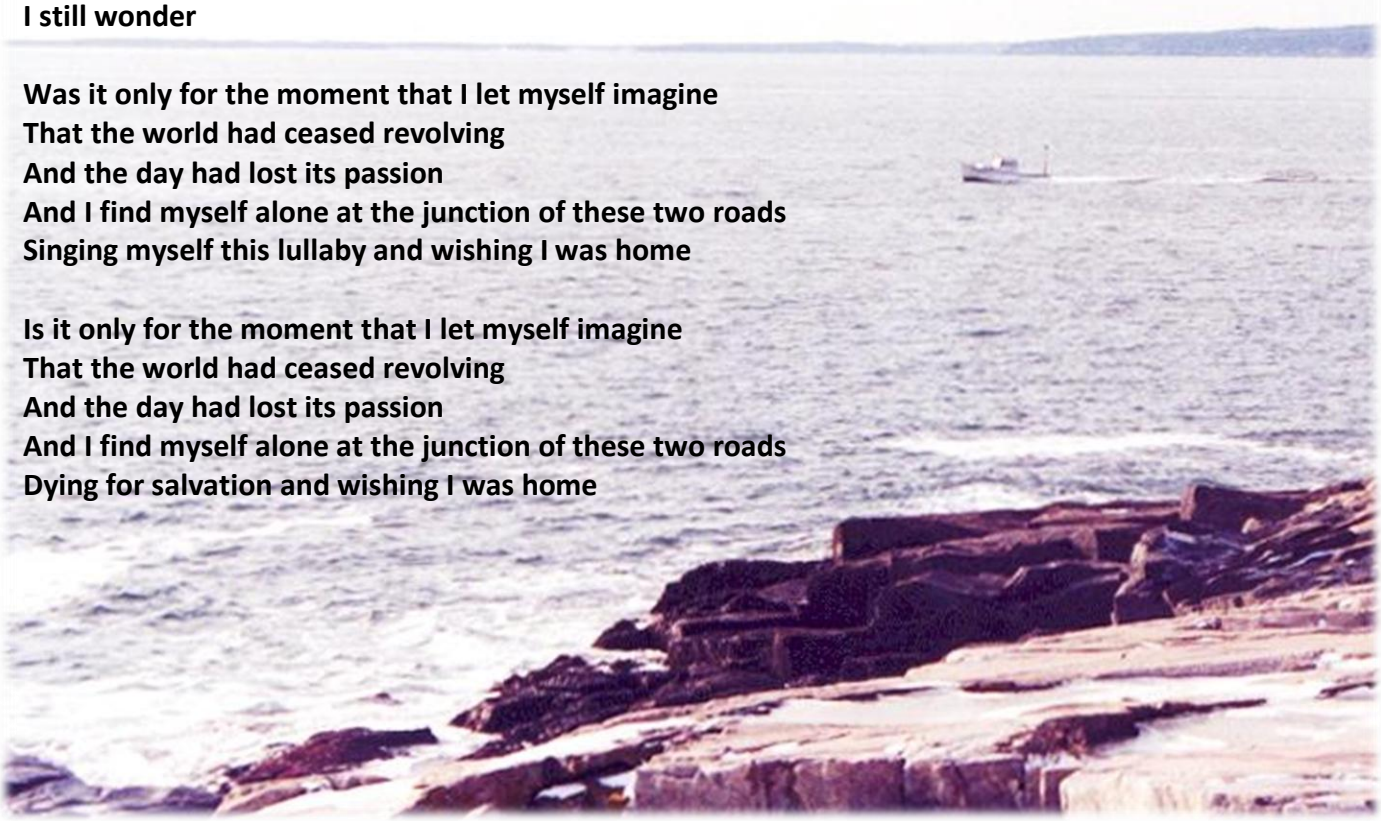
If there ever was a time when we needed to be strong
To wrest our inhibitions which have burdened us so long
This must be the time for love and understanding
Our day of hope and passion for our ship is finally landing
And I wonder

Was it only for the moment that I let myself imagine
That the world had ceased revolving
And the day had lost its passion
And I find myself alone at the junction of these two roads
Singing myself this lullaby and wishing I was home

Sometimes I feel lonely, sometimes I feel so old
There's so little time to act upon the values which we hold
If there ever was a reason, if there ever was a time
If there ever was a woman who could break this heart of mine
I still wonder

Was it only for the moment that I let myself imagine
That the world had ceased revolving
And the day had lost its passion
And I find myself alone at the junction of these two roads
Singing myself this lullaby and wishing I was home

Is it only for the moment that I let myself imagine
That the world had ceased revolving
And the day had lost its passion
And I find myself alone at the junction of these two roads
Dying for salvation and wishing I was home



from the CD "Home Isn't Home"
by Mark Lemaire and Twilight
www.marklemaire.com/