When Time Is Stolen The music stopped in my hand My hand My hand Sadly smiled the band The band The band Softly echoes your laughter Riddled with tears When time is stolen it flies It flies It flies Lovers leave in disguise Disguise Disguise Weariness hangs like a curtain Heavy and old Heavy and cold. It is said to never look back Look back Look back To shadows you left on the track The track The track Gather your roses and run The long way around And if time should ever be right My love My love I'll come to you in the night My love My love But now there is only the sorrow Parting is near Parting is here Parting is here Parting is here