

Until it's Time for you to Go

As sung by Elvis Presley

You're not a dream, you're not an angel
You're a woman.
I'm not a king, I'm a man, take my hand

We'll make a space
In the lives that we planned.
And here we'll stay
Until it's time for you to go

Yes, we're different worlds apart. We're not the same.
We laughed and played
At the start like in a game.

You could have stayed
Outside my heart, but in you came.
And here you'll stay
Until it's time for you to go.

Don't ask why. Don't ask how. Don't ask forever
Love me now.

This love of mine had no beginning
It has no end.
I was an oak, now I'm a willow.
Now I can bend.

And tho' I'll never in my life see you again
I still stay
Until it's time for you to go.

"Until It's Time for You to Go" is a song from the 1965 album Many a Mile by Canadian First Nations singer-songwriter Buffy Sainte-Marie.