

# Miss Sarajevo (feat. Luciano Pavarotti)

## Passengers

Is there a time for keeping your distance  
A time to turn your eyes away  
Is there a time for keeping your head down  
For getting on with your day  
Is there a time for kohl  
and lipstick  
A time for curling hair  
Is there a time for high street shopping  
To find the right dress to wear  
Here she comes  
Heads turn around  
Here she comes  
To take her crown  
Is there a time to run for cover  
A time for kiss and tell  
Is there a time for different colours  
Different names you find it hard to spell  
Is there a time for first communion  
A time for East Seventeen  
Is there a time to turn to Mecca  
Is there time to be a beauty queen  
Here she comes  
Beauty plays the clown  
Here she comes  
Surreal in her crown  
Dici che il fiume  
Trova la via al mare  
E come il fiume  
Giungerai a me  
Oltre i confini  
E le terre assetate  
Dici che come il fiume  
Come il fiume...  
L'amore giungerà  
L'amore...  
E non so più pregare  
E nell'amore non so più sperare  
E quell'amore non so più aspettare  
Is there a time for tying ribbons  
A time for Christmas trees  
Is there a time for laying tables  
And the night is set to freeze

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>