

# Burnt Norton

## Lana Del Rey

Time present and time past  
Are both perhaps present in time future  
And time future contained in time past  
If all time is eternally present  
All time is unredeemable  
What might have been is an abstraction  
Remaining a perpetual possibility  
Only in a world of speculation  
What might have been and what has been  
Point to one end, which is always present  
Footfalls echo in the memory  
Down the passage which we did not take  
Towards the door we never opened  
Into the rose-garden...

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