

# Feist, Now At Last

Now at last I know  
What a fool I've been  
For I've lost the last love  
I shall ever win

And/Now at last I see  
How my heart was blind  
To the joys before me  
That I left behind

When the wind was fresh  
On the hills  
And the stars were new in the sky  
And a lark was heard in the still  
Where was I  
Where was I

When the spring is cold  
Where do robins go  
What makes winters lonely  
Now at last I know

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On the hills  
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Now at last I know