

Hard Years

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From the **Left In The Wake** CD

Well here I am walking down the road again
Wishing I was new to you again
Well here I am, I put away the gifts you gave
Was it all a game?

These are the hard years of your life, and you want them to be right
But you don't know how to change them
These are the blue years of your life, count your days with empty nights
Wishing you could rearrange them

I find myself walking in the cold again
Separating new from old again
And lose myself slipping into yesterday
For a better way

These are the hard years of your life, and you want them to be right
But you don't know how to change them
These are the blue years of your life, count your days with empty nights
Wishing you could rearrange them

Well here I am, the joy of life is hard to find
Searching for the truth of cruel and kind
Well here I am, I don't look back, don't try to hide
Have I gone or died?

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