

10,000 Maniacs, Even With My Eyes Closed

[10,000 Maniacs]

Funny how I know it's harder, it's harder now.
Young girl in my young girl days, thinking I could live for always.
But like an ocean tide, I'm drawn back inside and I know.
Seasons pass like sand inside a glass and nothing, nothing returns.
Standing with the friends I've made, I'll race them to the grave.
Well who won, won the extra days?
When you take away the years toll on the waters wide, shallow high and low.
In the autumn sky, happy to know I'm going home.
Even with my eyes closed, funny how I know it's finally, has it finally begun?