

David Ball, 12-12-84

12-12-84

12-12-84, Ten O Clock at night

Funny how you can remember

Certain Moments in your life

I wish I could go back

To take back the words I said

Though it's been years since that night

They still echo in my head

Chorus//Time is a teacher

And time has taught me well

What brings a man to his knees

Is often brought on by himself

If a second chance were offered

And she could love me like before

I'd go back to the end and start over again

On 12-12-84\\

A cold wind was blowing

It whistled through the pines

I told her I don't need her

And she told me goodbye

I remember embers dying

In the ashes and the coals

And like smoke up the chimney

I watched a true love go

//Chorus\\

I'd go back to the end and start over again

On 12-12-84