

Dennis DeYoung, This Time Next Year

When you're left behind
Though your hearts been true
An inconvenient memory
Well baby that's you

You can hang your head
You can lose your pride
Then surrender everything
And run away and hide

But I say remember that time can heal your wounds
And nobody knows what tomorrow brings
So don't give in too soon

Cause this time next year
You could be high and flyin
Leavin behind your fears
Clouds could have silver linings
This time next year

And when he sleeps at night
Does he see your face
Does he wonder why he put
Someone in your place

And though you feel the pain
So betrayed by lies
There's so much that you can gain
If you just realize

That each day that's wasted
You know will not return
And no one knows what tomorrow brings
It just might be your turn

Cause this time next year
You could be high and flyin
Leavin behind your tears
There'll be no need for cryin
This time next year