

Neill Finn, She will have her way

I might be old but I'm someone new she said
I'm so sore that I could cry always
in the night lay your tired arms
she will have her way
somehow I will still believe her
it's the life I've been frightened of she said
deathly silence and especially the dark
feels like I am heavy and my spirit has died
she will have her way
somehow I will still believe her
she will have her way
one day I will come back
still no end in sight
though I travel far and wide
a dying man is doing time
thinker, soldier terrified
and she will have her way
somehow I will still believe her
she will have her way
one day I will come back