

# Ron Sexsmith, I Know It Well

I know the feeling  
That's written on your face  
Where you don't seem quite yourself  
You're all out of place  
I know it well

Hope springs eternal  
Twenty-four hours a day  
Yet still we convince ourselves  
It's out of our way  
I know it well

When your heart's retreating  
From this lonely world  
That's the time that you must stay  
For it needs you  
It needs you

I hope tomorrow  
Is clearer than today  
Though in your house sorrow dwells  
It never stays  
I know it well