

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