

# Swan Lee, In Your Life

Your eyes have left me  
So I've found another sight

Your hands desert me  
So I seek anothers touch

Your tears don't reach me no more  
'Cause you cried cried cried cried

Your words don't hurt me  
When you speak your bitter tongue

In your life  
What a hell of a place to be  
In your life  
Ther's no love for me

I'm not your little sister  
I'm not yours to push around  
And I don't need your assistace  
I was lost, but now I've found that

In your life  
What a hell of a place to be  
In your life  
There's no love for me

Somehow I  
Lost my ground  
But help is on the way

In your life  
What a hell of a place to be  
In your life  
There's no love for me  
In your life  
What a sad little place to be  
In your life  
There's no love for me