

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