The Mavericks, Things I Cannot Change

(Jaime Hanna, Dennis Britt and Alan Miller)

Leaves fall in the cool October air
Days grow short and I can't remember
Where I saw you last
Turned against the summerlight
Walking off on that final August night
I was there on my knees all alone

In a world where nothing ever stays the same I am left with only things I cannot change You're gone away
And left me things I cannot change

Smoke will rise and the fire always burns Sands will drift and tides will turn And I can't wrestle with the sea Rearrange the sky or fight against the wind Anymore than I can bring you back to me

In a world where nothing ever stays the same I am left with only things I cannot change You're gone away
And left me things I cannot change

So far away and left me things I cannot change Left me things I cannot change Left me things I cannot change