

A Day at the Fair, The Rocking Chair Years

This is taking on the world,
This is letting out the ghosts,
Cause I am strong enough to know what I love the most,
This is everything I have,
And everything I know,
It's too late to call the past and bring me home,

And I still love the things I lost that brought me here,
The things I hide behind to make up for the years,
This is my heart,
My rocking chair years,