Black Label Society, Like A Bird

I sit back and I close my eyes lookin back at all the lows and all the highs Through the black and white and in between all the miles I've walked the wars I've fought and all I've seen

It all seems like yesterday like a bird, time just flies no sooner than you said hello its time, its time, its time to say goodbye

Consumed by worry, stress and fear, never learning to live weighed down by wondering why we're here collected memories all thats in the end I guess a sense of peace wasn't meant for some, my friend

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