

Blue Rodeo, Finger Lakes

As we drove on through the Finger Lakes
Water shining at our side
I was wrestling the demons in my mind
But it seemed to me you were reaching for
Some places we'd never been
Where we'd leave the past
On some dark road behind

I will always come
If you need me
And I will never forget
The things you said
And in my hour of darkness
You will come to me
And I will raise up
My worried head

There's a line between what might have been
And where we stand today
There are roads we both know
We can never cross
But a voice comes down from history
And whispers in my ear
Don't waste the time
The time that isn't lost

I will always come
If you need me
And I will never forget
The things you said
And in my hour of darkness
You will come to me
And I will raise up
My worried head

I have walked by so many rooms
And watched you brooding in the dark
I spent my youth moving round you
Like a ghost
But the years go by
And the reasons die
That kept us far apart
Now the sun coming up each day
What we need most

I will always come
If you need me
And I will never forget
The things you said
And in my hour of darkness
You will come to me
And I will raise up
My worried head