

Kra, Song For Life

I Don't Drink As Much As I Used To
Yet Lately It Just Ain't My Style
And Hard Times Don't Last Like They Used To
They Pass Quicker Like When I Was a Child

Chorus

And Somehow I've Learned How to Listen
To a Sound Like a Sun Goin Down
The Magic the Morning Is Bringing Home
A Song For a Life I Have Found
It Keeps My Feet On the Ground
The Mid Summer Days Sit So Heavy
But Don't They Blow Like a Breeze Three Or Mile
When Nothing Appears in a Hurry
To Make Up For Someone's Lost Time
Chorus