

La Rocca, This Life

Make a friend of who you are
things so everlasting take you far
try and get away
a reason to give up to you
a love i never understood
and now 2 years later
i'm reading of your wedding in my morning paper
the future's getting brighter
i need a cigarette and so i reach for my lighter
it's the same for you and it's the same for me
but i'm not here alone now and i think you'd agree
that if we'd met later, i'd never have seen this life
bad enough that i'm stil here
lying through my teeth so loud and clear
have to get away
i'm walking streets excited man, lying awake and dreaming plans
so now 2 years later, i'm reading some reviews in my music paper
ther future's getting brighter
i wonder when the days will turn from darker to lighter
it's the same for you and it's the same for me
but i'm not here alone now, and i think you'd agree
that if we'd met later, i'd never have seen this life