Legends Of Rodeo, Standard Life

For 23 years, I've looked down the long road / where the only things that I've known / are the things And the seasons keep changing / tides still come in / whether living or dying, there is world without December again / it's my birthday with friends / and the friends keep on changing / it seems like a sometimes I just want to be alone / sometimes I just want to be alone / tonight I just want to be alone / sometimes I just want to be alone / tonight I just want to be alone