

Linda McLean, Lives Change

He's walking away from all they know as if the rain will make him free

She's watching, to see if he'll look back, holds herself inside their sheets

Lives Change, holding on for words they never say

And the lies they can't erase like the lines along her face is all she's seeing through that window

She leans against the cold, sees a face she doesn't know, shakes her hair to make it young

They locked out every feeling, became the ones they never wanted as they drifted through that time

Lives Change, holding on for words they never say

And the time they can't replace, like the lines along her face, is all she's seeing in that window

Lives change, lives change

Lives change, holding on for words they never say

And the time they can't replace, and the lines along her face is all she's seeing in that window...

Lives change....