

Lobo, The Way I Came In

(Kent "Lobo" LaVoie)

The words won't come out easy
And the time just drags on by
The fingers touch
But there is no feeling
And the eyes they can not lie

My thoughts are of leaving
Cos I lives is no longer real
The time has come
To face the music
And recognize the way I feel

I've reached the point
That it's time for me
To start it all over again
I may be going now
With nothing but my pride
But that's the way that I came in
That's the way that I came in

The hurt is way past hurting
And the tears have long since dried
Our love is no longer living
It is the time for good bye

That's the way that I came in
I'm going out the way that I came in