Sarah McLachlan, The Path Of Thorns (Terms)

I knew you wanted to tell me
In your voice there was something wrong
But if you would turn your face away from me
You cannot tell me you're so strong...

Just let me ask of you one small thing
as we have shared so many tears
With ferver our dreams we planned a whole life long
Now are scattered on the wind...

In the terms of endearment
In the terms of the life that you love
In the terms of the years that pass you by
In the terms of the reasons why

Through the years I've grown to love you
Though your commitment to most would offend
But I stuck by you holding on with my foolish pride
Waiting for you to give in...

You never really tried, or so it seems
I've had much more than myself to blame
I've had enough of trying everything
And this time it is the end...

In the terms of endearment
In the terms of the life that you love
In the terms of the years that pass you by
In the terms of the reasons why

There's no more coming back this way
The path is overgrown and strewn with thorns
They've torn the life blood from your naked eyes
Cast aside to be forlorn...

In the terms of endearment
In the terms of the life that you love
In the terms of the years that pass you by
In the terms of all the reasons why

In the terms of endearment
In the terms of the life that you love
In the terms of the years that pass you by
In the terms of all the reasons why

Funny, how it seems that all I've tried to do
Seemed to make no difference to you at all...