

Reconcile

Corey Hart

Along the beach I never collected shells
From my father's shore
We were raised by my mama's hand
She tried to give us more
Now seasons turn in me,
All the answers I yearn to know
Does the light shadow you,
You never let it show

Reconcile
Reconcile
Reconcile
Me

When I was twenty two years old
I thought I owned what made me sad
You can't trade silver or buy with gold
For the times you never had
Now I'm looking out at the world
Do troubled waters
Flow from my heart?

Truth remains it's just too late
To really make a start

Reconcile
Reconcile
Reconcile (Reconcile)
Me
Oun, reconcile me
Please reconcile me

Today I've got two kids of my own,
All I want is to do the best I can
It's all about the choices you made
I will never, I will never understand

Reconcile
Reconcile (Reconcile)
Reconcile
Me
Reconcile me (Reconcile)
Reconcile me (Reconcile)
Reconcile me