

Hard to Say

Dan Fogelberg

Lucky at love
Well, maybe so
There's still a lot of things
You'll never know
Like why each time
The sky begins to snow
You cry

You're faithful to her
In your careless way
So you miss her when
She's far away
But every time you think
You've got it straight
You fall

You face the future
With a weary past
Those dreams you banked upon
Are fading fast
You know you love her
But it may not last
Your fear

It's never easy
And it's never clear
Who's to navigate
And who's to steer
So you flounder
Drifting ever near the rocks

It's hard to say
Where love went wrong
It's hard to say just when
It's hard to walk away from love
It may never come again

You do your best
To keep your hand in play
And try to keep
Those lonesome blues at bay
You think you're winning
But it's hard to say sometimes

It's hard to say
Where love went wrong
It's hard to say just when
It's hard to walk away from love
It may never come again

Lucky at love
Well, maybe so
There's still a lot of things
You'll never know
Like why each time
The sky begins to snow
You cry