That age old look, Is in your face, Its been there awhile, Tries not to say, That youv'e had your day. But you have a faith, That looks both ways, The look in your eyes, Will last a life time. So when you reach, The end of the road, It still leaves somewhere to go, You don't look for signs at the end of the road. But i wont try to live, Side by side, And i won't try, When you can take me back in time. That charmless look, Upon your face, Found its way though the smallest things, That have changed. So when you reach, The end of the road, It still leaves somewhere to go, You don't look for signs at the end of the road. But i wont try to live, Side by side, And i won't try, When you can take me back in time. And i wont try to live, Side by side, And i won't try, Noone can take me back in time.