

And we take too long and we go too far
Till we see what we have become
And it's much too late and the costs too high
But the memories will never die

I am because of you
I have dreams old and new
But I would give it all back
For just one more day with you

Now the distance made and the words have been said
Not there lies an empty bed
Even roriry ran away can't find it
A single jack to show me the way

I said things that I
Thought I would not regret
But I would take it all back
For just one more day with you

Your damned cigarettes 'n your hard yellow hat
That used to be white but went through a fight
That's what you did in those stories those fibs
Wish I said goodbye to...
You