- 1. With the twilight colors falling And the evening laying shadows Hidden memories come stealing from my mind As I feel my own heart beating out The simple joy of living I wonder how I ever was that kind
- 2. But the wild road I was rambling Was always out there calling And they said a hundred times I should have died But now my present miracle Is that you're here beside me So, I believe they were roads that I was meant to ride
- R: Like a soldier getting over the war
  Like a young man getting over his crazy days
  Like a bandit getting over his lawless ways
  Every day is better than before
  I'm like a soldier getting over the war
- 3. There were nights I don't remember And there's pain that I've forgotten Other things I choose not to recall There are faces that come to me In my darkest secret memory Faces that I wish would not come back at all
- 4. In my dreams parade of lovers
  From the other times and places
  There's not one that matters now, no matter who
  I'm just thankful for the journey
  And that I've survived the battles
  And that my spoils of victory are you
- R: Like a soldier getting over the war...