Kenny Rogers

Another day just like all the rest
Time marches in place at this address
I can't bring myself to change a single thing
Every photograph still haunts me from it's frame
I still can't believe I lost your love
Half empty closets should be proof enough
Tho' you made it clear, there would be no turning back
This flame burns in the face of cold hard facts

Crazy Me, there's a light on in the window Crazy Me, waits for the phone to ring Faithfully, when I should be letting go Holding on like late November leaves Crazy Me

I guess that I should get on with my life Soon as my heart learns the meaning of goodbye Take the pieces up and put them in their place If reality was something I could face Your memory is something I just can't erase

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