

## Some Lessons

Melody Gardot

Well, I'm buckled up inside  
Miracle that I'm alive  
Do not think I can survive  
On bread and wine alone

To think that I could have fallen  
A centimeter to the left  
Would not be here to see the sunset  
Or have myself a time

Well, why do the hands of time  
So easily unwind?

Some lessons we learn the hard way  
Some lessons don't come easy  
And that's the price we have to pay

Well, some lessons we learn the hard way  
They don't come right off and right easy  
And that's why they say some lessons learned  
We learn the hard way

Remember the sound of the pavement  
World turned upside down  
City streets unlined and empty  
Not a soul around

Life goes away in a flash  
Right before your eyes  
If I think real hard, well, I reckon  
I had some real good times

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