

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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