

The Years

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The years betray me now They usually count Supposed to be getting by Move along with time Why not this time

At least, they should make me feel How long it's been Help me to understand What wasn't real And teach what all means Why do not these years count

He was such a stranger then By now he should be again It's too crazy to tell that man I was in love, I still am No, I can't say I still love that man

The years should make a change Make someone out of me They should be here To give a second chance Show how to change the wheels They should bring something real They should bring something real