## Split Enz

I might be old but I'm someone new, she said I'm so sore, that I could cry, always In the night lay your tired arms She will have her way Somehow I will still believe her It's the life I've been frightened of she said deathly silence and especially the dark feels like I am heavy and my spirit has died She will have her way somehow I will still believe her She will have her way one day I will come back still no end in sight though I travel far and wide a dying man is doing time thinker, soldier terrified and she will have her way somehow I will still believe her She will have her way One day I will come back