Golden Glades

Teenage Fanclub

Your mind is strong but your will is weak And it's no wonder you can't stand on your own two feet The past is gone you can't call it back That's no reason for you to paint it black

All said and done There is no one who can turn your love to hate

Meet him head on but I'm still around And it's no wonder I can't tell if I'm up or down The feelings gone I can't get it back But that's no reason for you to stab my back

When all is love There's only one who can free your mind of hate