

Another Year Goes By

Ten Foot Pole

I can't believe that it's been 2 whole years since I last saw you,
A wedding or a funeral,
I guess that's what it takes,
To pull me from my work,
To wake me from my sleep,
Remind me what's important,
Another year goes by and I don't look the same,
The new gray hairs the smile lines I'm weathered now I can't deny it,
One year goes by I'm old before my time,
but I won't change,
No I won't change inside,
You look the same to me my friend will you tell me how you do it?
How can you block out the pain?
Let it pass right by,
Learn how to accept,
Turn the other cheek,
I never quite learned that trick