

Years Gone By

The Milk Carton Kids

Years gone by start to show
I still wait for the door to close
When you go, when you go
I don't know myself anymore

What might have been you'll never know
Time's a thief and stole the show
Long ago, long ago
Nights turned slow
Thunder would roll

Winters rise white as snow
Right as I turn around to go
The wind blows, the wind blows
Caught in the cold
A wheel for my shoulder

Fires rage across the bow
Warning shots failed again somehow
Without you, without you
I'll never hold
Young hearts grown old
I don't know myself anymore