

## Every Year

The Sheila Divine

I've been searching  
Like a virgin  
Uninspired by your smoke and lights  
I'm just a man  
And you're a fire  
That I can't put out by myself

We're going places  
And going nowhere  
Do I feel lucky?  
Every year there's a little less here

If commitment calls  
And your life just stalls  
Will you run like I have for years?

As we mature  
We get tired  
And we give up ourselves  
Would you give up yourself?