

## Looking Back

Wardrum

Woman bring  
The pain I seek  
Love can heal me  
As my empty  
Self lies weak  
Words might fill me  
Cause I need  
To understand

How can I stop thinking  
Of what is left for tomorrow  
When looking back there's so  
Much never done just for yesterday

Lone soul bring me  
Your disease  
For the killing  
Yet it's me  
I cannot please  
Though I'm willing  
Cause I need  
To understand

How can I stop thinking  
Of what is left for tomorrow  
When looking back there's so  
Much never done just for yesterday

Qualms crawl into my head  
Innocence is gone