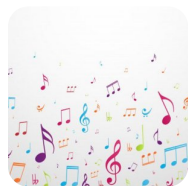


# Charade – Hale-Bopp

There's days I recall  
When you used to roll on by me  
And you'd say nothing at all,  
'cuz you had your victory  
Now I can remain  
Calm and pass on my reluctance  
And then say nothing at all,  
'cuz you can't win everything  
Time is but a fading memory  
Unlike the luck I thought I'd need  
And although wonders never cease  
There is a first time for everything  
This time I find  
That I have been burned for the last time  
This time I'll try  
Not to get left behind  
Now I take it slow and relinquish my devotion  
And remain hopeful that all  
Things are how they ought to be  
Time is but a fading memory  
Unlike the luck I thought I'd need  
And although wonders never cease  
There is a first time for everything  
This time I find  
That I have been burned for the last time  
This time I'll try  
Not to get left behind



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych