

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