# Therapy

## Tony Sly

Heres a new way I can sing the blues
A major chord of minor use
Dont know if its worth it anymore
Built us a home without a door
On this winter day I heard the wind call out your name
And it sounded like a scream of summers passed
This is therapy for me a mission that my heart is on
I love you plain and simple but its sad
That all we want is what we had
I cant help to wear you on my sleeve
We say hello and then we leave
Distance makes the heart grow apart
The sayings wrong, most of them are
On this winter day I heard the wind call out your name
And it sounded like a scream of summers passed
This is therapy for me, a mission that my heart is on
I love you plain and simple but its sad
That all we want is what we had

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