

12-12-84

David Ball

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Ten o'clock at night

Funny how you can remember

Certain moments in your life I wish, I could go back

To take back the words I said

Though it's been years since that night

They still echo in my head Time is a teacher

Oh, and time has taught me well

What brings a man to his knees

Is often brought on by himself If a second chance were offered

She could love me like before

I'd go back to the end and start over again

On 12-12-84 A cold wind was blowing

It whistled through the pines

I told her, I don't need her

And she told me goodbye I remember embers dying

In the ashes and the coals

And like smoke up the chimney

I watched a true love go Time is a teacher

Oh, and time has taught me well

What brings a man to his knees

Is often brought on by himself If a second chance were offered

She could love me like before

I'd go back to the end and start over again

On 12-12-84 I'd go back to the end and start over again

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