

Blue sky over my head,
Green grass at my feet
And the winding road
Before me touches gold
And all the things I loved
Are now shadows in the sun
Since you cut my conscience down to the bone

And I'm going out of my
Head living without you
How could you think that I would be alright living without you
Baby, baby-baby come back to me

Now the road is dark, silent as the moon
The wind that's blowing through me feels like you
Lazy days all the same but the nights won't go away
It's beginning to look like the end is coming soon

Seems like yesterday you held me in your arms
Now you've gone away and left me on my own