

Ten Years Behind Me

Andrew Gold

Long lonely sound
Like a distant wolf or hound
With the slowing of the wind inside the canyon
Gazed upon the night
Without loneliness or fright
It was fine to have a woman by my side

And that was ten years behind me
Oh, behind me the child became a man
Ten years behind me
And it reminds me of what I don't have now

Heat of the day
When those flies got in our way
With the burning of the leaves upon the hillside
But I was young
Short of breath, clean of lung
There's a first time for almost everything that's done

And that was ten years behind me
Oh, behind me the child became a man
Ten years behind me
And it reminds me of what I don't have now

So far away
As the earth's concerned today
So the winter's spread the morning on the canyon
I gazed upon the sight
Without loneliness or fright
It was fine to have a woman by my side

And it was fine to have a woman by my side