G

1. With the twilight colors falling And the evening laying shadows

ח

Hidden memories come stealing from my mind As I feel my own heart beating out The simple joy of living

G

I wonder how I ever was that kind

2. But the wild road I was rambling Was always out there calling

D7

And they said a hundred times I should have died But now my present miracle Is that you're here beside me So, I believe they were roads that I was meant to ride

C D G

R: Like a soldier getting over the war
Like a young man getting over his crazy days

C
D7
Em

Like a bandit getting over his lawless ways

Like a bandit getting over his lawless ways

C D7 G

Every day is better than before
I'm like a soldier getting over the war

- 3. There were nights I don't remember And there's pain that I've forgotten Other things I choose not to recall There are faces that come to me In my darkest secret memory Faces that I wish would not come back at all
- 4. In my dreams parade of lovers From the other times and places There's not one that matters now, no matter who I'm just thankful for the journey And that I've survived the battles And that my spoils of victory are you

R: Like a soldier getting over the war...