I might be old but I'm someone new she said I'm so sore that I could cry always
In the night lay your tired arms

And she will have her way Somehow I will still believe her

She's the life I've been frightened of Seems like, deathly silence and especially the dark Feels like, I am heavy and my spirit has died

She will have her way Somehow I will still believe her

She will have her way One day I will come back

Still no end in sight though I travel far and wide A dying man is doing time thinker, soldier terrified

She will have her way Somehow I will still believe her

She will have her way
One day I will come back

She will have her way She will have her way She will have her way