

See My Life

Robin Trower

See my life as one long day,
Even pass the midnights on its way.
Then the treasures still lay buried
That may be how it should remain.

And though the light begins to fade
I may have time to serve one life's paid.

See my footprints in the dust,
Fain now the hands to touch.
Across the facial seems of loss
A back where stand with fingers burn.

Maybe one breaks too far,
But I just wanna play my guitar.

See that crame that I rolled on,
Well, it went down the garbage place.
Ran back home before too long
The heart would not survive the chase.

As I see the future clear
End up now a million miles of wizard year.