

Hard Time

Ron Sexsmith

Since I lost her love
Seems I've lost my balance
I have no soft place to fall
One could say
I'm having a hard time

Well the morning's rough
And the night's a challenge
As life grinds to a halt
In this way
I'm having a hard time

Hard time
In dreams I walk beside her
The dawn comes and I'm on my own

Where I used to laugh
Now I find no humor
Wish I knew what to say
Stuck am I
Between a rock and a hard time

In dreams I walk beside her
The dawn comes and I'm on my own

Since I lost her love
Seems I've lost my balance
There's no soft voice to call
One could say
I'm having a hard time

I'm having a hard time