Well, the face that's starin' at me in the mirror
Ain't a face that a young man can recall
The lines are gettin' deeper, and my hairs are turnin' grey
It's a wonder I have any left at all

This winter, it came on me like a wildfire Burnin' cold and creepin' into these ol' bones With harvest come and gone, another year is windin' down It's best that I be gettin' myself gone

Just a lonely man that set out long ago for somethin' That was home

Well, I finally kicked the smokin' and the hard stuff I drank enough for three or four men's lives

More habits than an honest man should carry

Choices, good or bad, they've been mine

So I've changed a lot of things that needed changin' I started findin' peace with my new demon I got drunk in '99 and I just sobered up last year And guess that I'm still learnin' how to feel

Just a lonely man that set out long ago for somethin' Somethin' real

Well, I ain't afraid of dyin', there's people dyin' every day I'm afraid of where I've failed at any turn along the way Well, I hope tomorrow finds me with a chance to try again Well, I pray the weather's good, my back's against the wind

Just a lonely man that sat out long ago for somethin' That never ends

Well, I ain't afraid of dyin', there's people dyin' every day I'm afraid of where I've failed at any turn along the way Well, I hope tomorrow finds me with a chance to try again I pray the weather's good, my back's against the wind

That weather's often stormy, and that rain'll sting your skin We'll worry about tomorrow when tomorrow comes, my friend Take caution through the curves, steadfast through the fray Got some ground to cover, and the skies are clear today

Just a lonely man that set out long ago for somethin' Just a lonely man that set out long ago for somethin' Just a lonely man that set out long ago for somethin'