

1990

Deliverance

As I start to pen my thoughts  
A rush goes through my head  
Memories of 1990  
Slowly passing by  
I can still feel the pain  
Like a sword pierced my heart  
Selfishness, robbing me of you

I would always talk to you  
But now not for days  
I was slowly leaving you behind  
Caught up her in what was going on  
(It seemed so important then  
but looking back now I see)  
I didn't see what was ahead

Where did I go  
What did I do  
I let myself become king  
I've seen where I've been  
I know what I've done  
It's time to let go and forget 1990

Again I'm here to pen my thoughts  
Rushing wind blows through my head  
Memories of 1990  
I guess I'll always feel the pain  
Feel the pain pierce my heart  
Selfishness robbing me of you

Where did I go  
What did I do

I let myself become king  
I've seen where I've been  
I know what I know  
It's time to go on and forget