

## Now & Then

## Deliverance

I hear myself say the words, of how life's unfair  
It's come to points where I don't care  
Mine eyes have seen failure with no wins

Like a story told, by a child who does not know  
Close your eyes and listen to the words of  
wisdom from those:  
Whose innocence has been torn

Tales told from days of old of now and then  
A feeble cry, a tearing eye from now and then

No one knows or feels what I feels  
I keep it hidden away  
Its come to where I can't see  
My spirit's weak, and my soul is cold

Like a story told by a child who does not know  
Close your eyes and listen to the words of  
wisdom from those:  
Who's innocence was torn

Tales from days of old of now and then  
A feeble cry, a tearing eye from now and Then