

November

Gemma Hayes

November
Has taken its toll
And if I know better
There's more to come

And the ocean is waitin' at our backdoor
You know we could leave
But we know in our hearts
There's so much more

We will find a way
To make it through these days
And we will find a way
To make it through these days

And I've fallen face down in the sun
Yeah, I take my chance playin'
Life's little dance and I still don't understand

And people are talkin' at me
Yeah, they make no sense
Wish I could pay my expenses
And get on the next train outta here

We will find a way
To make it through these days
We will find a way
To make it through
With sweet love and prayer

And who's the fairest of us all
And who will fight for you and I
Who's the bravest of us all
And who will hold us when we cry
When we cry

And we will find a way
To make it through these days
We will find a way
To make it through
To make it through
To make it through
To make it through
To make it through