Gordon Lightfoot

Dreaming of the love I lost, the day the final bridge was cross ed,

sometimes I wish that I could just forget.

But the memory lingers yet, and it hangs around, leaving me low and leaving me down.

Everywhere I roam, there is nobody home.

Even I should know, when it ain't my day there is no other way.

I begin to wake up to, how wrong it was to cling to you. Sometimes I wish, to hold you to my heart cause I can't keep us apart.

Forgiving you was the easiest thing that I ever could do. Everywhere I go, there is no one I know. Even I can see, it's too late now to believe in a vow.

As I wander, I return, to days gone by there's much to be learn ed.

Sometimes I wish that miracles could be, but at best I fail to see any happening.

Some gotta lose and some gotta win. Everywhere I roam, there is nobody home.

Even I should know, when it ain't my day there is no other way.

Everywhere I go, there is no one I know.

Even I can see, it's too late now to believe in a vow. You're leaving right now.