

Nothing Lasts for Long

Jazzamor

the moon is calling me tonight
while shadows of the past
are holding me so tight
why have you gone so fast
was there something more I could have done
or was i not meant to be the one

nothing really nothing lasts for long

now here i' am in the middle
our kids are nearly grown
we were wild in those old days
but the prize was high i paid
there is always one who walks away
and always one who wants to stay

nothing, nothing lasts for long

another page is turned
i wonder what i'll find
each day a lesson learned
a moment held in time
and if the story comes to an end
i know I'll do it all again