Year At A Time

Kevin Denney

I don't wanna bite of more than I can chew, I'm lettin' go of a little bit of you, at a time. I think I go the faith of a mustard seed, To move this mountain of memories, so high. I took another picture down, It's a little less of you just hanging around. I'm turnin' loose one memory at a time, An' I'll say:

Goodbye to '91. That summer was so much fun. Our love was sweet and young back then. An' there goes September '92, The first time we said: "I love you." By now you should be easy to forget. But time's not flyin' by, I hope I don't lose my mind. Lettin' go of you, A year at a time.

Every Monday, I start out, another week. Seven days tryin' not to speak your name. I got a self-help book from my best friend. I'll try anything if I think it'll end this pain. Every day that's creepin' by, Is a little more hurt I leave behind. I'm gettin' further down the road each day, So I'll say:

C'est la vie to '93, What kind of spell did you put on me? I'll never love like that again. Don't: close the door on '94, I can't go back there no more. Only in my dreams every now an' then. But time's not flyin' by, I hope I don't lose my mind. Lettin' go of you, A year at a time.

Spent '95 through '99, Just tryin' not to lose my mind. Lettin' go of you, A year, (2000.) I cried a million tears, (01 an' '02.) Lettin' go of you, A year at a time.