

We're living proof of these uncertain times  
Lost all our money and we've done our time  
I've got no answers-only questions now  
No point in starting over  
Does no good anyhow.

I'm not a critic and I'm not a friend  
Coming to terms or coming to an end?  
Another test of wills could bring us down  
I sense a confrontation in the way we sound

I hate to say I told you so-  
Before you never listened to a word  
But you remembered everything went wrong  
So well.....so well.  
Now I can't leave and I can't stay  
But I regret our moments everyday - don't you?  
I heard you say this once before:  
"you are my crucible".

Now don't be angry at the world - it's you  
That comes between us and I know you know it too  
We're living proof of these uncertain lines  
No point in going back  
We tried - we had enough time.....