Complete

Miro Žbirka

Sometimes my life's complete But then I miss a beat Maybe the tide has turned, Boats begun to burn

I wander round my mind The loves I left behind The trains I never took The hands I never shook

Must be strong Takes so long Must be strong To carry on Carry on Must be strong

I've sung so many songs But some of them are gone The others stay alive I hear them when I drive

I live for each new day Just tryin' to find a way To say a fond farewell Something left to tell