

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