

I was on my own with a heart of gold
I heard this song on the radio
Seven in the morning and it's time to go
Just one thing that I got to know

Is our life gonna get easier?
Is our life gonna get any easier?
I'm a million miles from my home
Firestorm burns the hill that I know

I hear Neil Young on the radio
Singing 'bout an old man with a heart of gold
Stripped of a life, it was taken away
They broke him down and left him whole

Out there, something that I got to see
I don't know if it was meant to be
Out there, something that I got to know
It's over now and I can't let go

It's alright
Time gets tight

Far away world, closer to me
Falling wayward, souls to be

I was sitting there in the bar alone
The same song playing on the radio
The old man can't cope, how can I?
Take a look at my life as it passes by

Is our life gonna get any easier?
Our life's gonna get easier

Far away world, closer to me
Falling wayward, souls to be

Time to put it down, time to go alone
We've been going and going and gone
Will we make it? That depends
Or maybe it's just how this song ends

I'm a million miles from my home
Firestorm burns the hill that I know

Far away world, closer to me
Falling wayward, souls to be