

It feels like a long time ago  
When you were a child  
And now it's forgotten  
Looks like someone I used to know  
Seems like the memories are forgotten  
I still hear you laughing  
When nothing was serious and we were fearless  
We were nearest then

I was wrapped up like a spindle  
I gathered up my pride  
And still I can't say the words  
Still I can't say goodbye  
I was wrapped up like a spindle

We don't talk, no  
We don't talk much anymore  
But I've been around though  
So how you been, how does it go?  
I guess it's the way it works  
Yeah, I guess it's the way it's supposed to go  
But this ain't a game now

You got me wrapped up like a spindle  
I gathered up my pride  
And still I can't say the words  
Still I can't say goodbye  
I was wrapped up like a spindle  
I gathered up my pride  
But still I can't say the words  
Still I can't say goodbye  
Still I can't say the words  
Still I can't say goodbye

You got your mother's Irish eyes  
And your father's patience  
And you stand in a disguise  
Like a face that nobody knows  
A place that's been forgotten  
As the fear creeps into your soul  
As you run with your hands in your pockets  
From someone you used to know

You were wrapped up like a spindle  
You gathered up your pride  
Still you can't say the words  
Still you can't say goodbye  
You were wrapped up like a spindle  
You gathered up your pride  
And still you can't say the words  
Still you can't say goodbye