

## Arid

### "Seven Odd Years"

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Seven odd years and I'm resting my head down  
Seven odd years that can't be turned around  
Seven odd years and I don't know where to go  
I'm still roaming in your woods  
I'm still guessing why I never could

Seven odd years and I must be going blind  
Seven odd years hang heavy on my mind  
Like the rolling of my tears and the dream where  
The heart never fears  
Where the heart never fears

Seven odd years and I must be going blind  
Seven odd years and time is on my mind  
And the fire beneath the stone, where your head lies  
My heart often goes  
Oh the heart often goes  
Oh the heart often goes  
To you life and to our flame and the ghost is crowded  
Like the game I'm playing

Seven odd years and I'm living in the past  
Seven odd years and time is fading fast  
See the writing of your youth see the whole and  
the whole cuts right through  
Oh cuts right through

And I just can't go on  
And I just can't go on  
And I just can't go on  
The road I'm taking and the bond I'm  
breaking anymore

Seven odd years and meet me down the line  
Seven odd years and you'd think I'd be doing fine  
But I'm still roaming in your woods  
I'm still guessin why I never had  
anything the way I should.

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