

Jeff Keyson

"Tale Of History"

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This symphony was thought and written by the voice in
side of me
So come and fly with me
And let these words carry you to where you wanna be
That's where I'm trying to be
And this fight is going on for far too long
It's like I'm 12 rounds in just swinging and I'm just
trying to see
I'm just trying to breath

Take my hand, hold it tight
The way it's going I'll be moving on tonight
It's not the way you thought it'd be I can tell by your
eyes
But I'm ready to move on to a better life
And if you wanna come with me, do
You can come if you want to
Baby so you know I'm not saying you should, but you
You can come if you want to

And I'd say it's brilliant how days come and go
New things come and go with the things you hold
Smiles fade from mind, just like friends in time
That you deaf and blind with no warning sign
Photo's kept of memories like the books we read,
The pictures that we see, the tales of history
Slowly breaking down a part that we feel instantly that
no one can see.

Take my hand, hold it tight
The way it's going I'll be moving on tonight
It's not the way you thought it'd be I can tell by your
eyes
But I'm ready to move on to a better life
And if you wanna come with me, do
You can come if you want to
Baby so you know I'm not saying you should, but you
You can come if you want to

I'm not the type to ever let it go
I'm not the type to say I told you so

There's a feeling inside that I'm trying with everything
to hide
Can you feel it tonight

This is not the way that you thought it would be

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