

Guster "The Prize"

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My, my, how things have changed
Since I have been away
It's the first time
But it's different, I'm afraid

Where's the boy?
So happy to be near it
All he's lost in the travel
Little part of me, so small

Cry for me, cry for him
Cry for the answer
Cry because it's done
Cry for the feeling
Cry for the youth
All for the prize

Through different eyes
The promise that you have made forgets
See it as you may, deny it while you can
Search for the reason, as you beg to understand

Cry for me, cry for him
Cry for the answer
Cry because it's done
Cry for the feeling
Cry for the youth
All for the prize

Come and go, don't get pulled into the light
Come and go, wouldn't believe it if you tried
Come and go, it's as useless as it
You can go, the end we know
And you can go, the end we know

Well, I won't tell you anything
So far away you are to me
I won't tell you anything
So far away you are to me
Well, I won't tell you anything
So far away, no

Cry for me, cry for him
Cry for the answer
Cry because it's done
Cry for the feeling
Cry for the youth
All for the prize

Cry for me, cry for him
Cry for the answer
Cry because it's done
Cry for the feeling
Cry for the youth
All for the prize

My, my, I swear it's been a lifetime
Since I have been away
It's the last time
But somehow it's all the same
Where's the boy?

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