

## **Cowboy Junkies**

### **"Seven Years"**

Visit "[Seven Years](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Haven't seen the sun for seven days  
November's got her nails dug in deep  
Haven't seen my son for seven years  
And the chances are we'll never again meet

If truth be told, I don't even know his name  
If truth be told, he doesn't even know my name

I spend my spare time with my rosary beads  
Although I never learnt to pray  
But you don't need the light and it's best to pretend  
That you've seen the errors of your ways

The darkness in here is as heavy as a judgment  
This darkness, heavy as a judgment

My dreams are now filled with Gilead trees  
And other sights that I've never seen  
They used to be filled with the fears of tomorrow  
And the horror that it might bring

His eyes felt to me as cold as a stone mason's chisel  
His eyes fell on me, cold like a stone mason's chisel

Strange how a mind can always recall  
What the senses eagerly leave behind  
I can remember his face, rage, disgust and distaste  
But to my fear I have grown blind

Memories are just dead men making trouble  
This memory is just a dead man making trouble

Haven't seen the sun for seven days  
November's got her nails dug in deep  
Haven't seen my son for seven years  
And the chances are we'll never again meet

Memories are just dead men making trouble  
This memory is just a dead man making trouble

Memories are just dead men making trouble  
This memory is just a dead man making trouble

## Making trouble

Visit [Cowboy Junkies](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.