

These Green Eyes "At The End"

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I am a man, but that's not all I am
There is more here than the smiles in old photographs
The memories trapped under glass
When times are good or bad the moments came and
passed so fast

So here I am
Just a tired, broken man
And I hope, I hope that someone, somewhere
understands
I try to do the best I can
But nothing ever, ever goes according to it's plan

As I look back at what went wrong
I wonder if I had been strong
Enough to face this on my own
But that was it, never again

So here I am
Just a tired, broken man
And I hope, I hope that someone, somewhere
understands
I try to do the best I can
But nothing ever, ever goes according to it's plan

I don't think I should be alone right now
I need a chance to make it right somehow
So if it feels like I'm dragging you down
And you don't want me around, then just say so

So here I am
Just a tired, broken man

I've always been the first to volunteer all of my time
The last to leave it all behind
The life I lived I thought was mine
But now I feel it slipping through my hands
Right through my hands
And I don't know where to go
And I don't know what to do
Between just me and you it's overwhelming

And here I stand
Just a tired, broken man
And I hope, I hope that someone, somewhere
understands
I try to do the best I can
But nothing ever, ever goes according to it's plan

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