

The Rifles "Sometimes"

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So far away from me to see
When no relief is at the door terminally
I've no intention to sing a sad song
But everything I wanna say never felt so wrong
And every hour in my day feels like a week

Those days you find yourself in a place without a light

Sometimes you might find you feel a little like
You're on the wrong side of life
Where's no light. But it's gonna turn around
Sometime so nevermind

The place you thought you'd never be
Close to the bone but still too far away to see
You've got the voice and all the intention
But your head won't pay your heart no attention
And your heart just won't relay the news down to your
feet

My, my, what a silly thing to think you're the only one
what you thinking of
My, my, what a silly thing to think you're the only one to
feel lonely

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