

## Stroke 9 "7-Year Itch"

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### "7-Year Itch"

This fall is cold  
The wind is coming on fast  
Do you know?  
Can you tell me how long it will last?

And does it show  
The way you did yesterday  
Can we go?  
Will you let me?  
Can we go all the way?

All the days from my youth  
Will they end right here?  
And it's hard to read the pages  
Through a veil full of tears

It's time to go  
Because I'm just getting by  
And it's hard to keep a conscience  
With a head full of lies

*[Chorus:]*

Hey! Are you hearing me now?  
Will you wipe the slate clean  
And start over somehow?  
'Cus I know how we can get down,  
Hit the bricks,  
Put some miles between us and this town

We are, we are, we are unforgiven  
So we move on, move on, move on to the living  
I promise you this:  
There's more to be missed  
Than we could ever dream of here

And as I lay in the summer and the heat  
I feel the wind start to cool me  
From the sweat and the sheets  
And is it wrong to waste my hours in a haze?  
Feeling bad because I ignore you

In so many different ways

But does it show?  
I see you try and read my face  
I'm lying right beside you  
Then I'm gone without a trace

Where did you go?  
And I'll try to stay true  
It's a shame you're watching  
From another point of view

*[Chorus]*

(Dream of here) [2x]

*[Chorus]*

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