

## 25 Years

Clou

Look at you back there  
your hands are shaking, contemplating  
your next move

There's an empty chair  
in a crowded hall bursting in laughter  
it's waiting for you

Will you cross the line, will you stay?

Twenty five years on the road back home  
longing for a sweet place to belong  
twenty five years spent in a chase to find  
had it once but left it all behind

Think that is painful  
yet you don't know what real pain is  
and how it feels

On a brand new day  
an old broken man in broken mirror  
is all you will see

Mistakes have been made  
true hate never dies  
Is it hard to lose a friend without proper  
goodbye?

Seconds, days and months quickly pass you by  
maybe next time I will see you try

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