

Hard

John Wesley Harding

Inside your machine I hear a whirring
Cogs and flywheels getting into gear
Was this was time to tell you're secrets
Softly so that only I could hear

Strange to be this close and never touching
Moves me far away from where we are
I wish I knew what you were dreaming
And I wonder if you're showing off the scar

It's true
I know it's hard on me
It's even harder on you

It's hard
It's hard to be strangers
I send my best regards
We both changed and that's hard

We slept through one another's nightmares
'Til we forgot what beds are for
Now we're awake and slightly shaken
We're seeing what's behind the bedroom door

It's no fun
I know it's hard on me
It's hard on everyone

It's hard

It's hard

It's hard to be strangers

I send my best regards

But we both changed and that's hard

When you said that it was love or nothing

I didn't know the outcome was in doubt

I know it's hard on me

It's even harder on you

It's hard

It's hard

It's hard that we changed

I send my best regards

'Cause we're strangers now and that's hard

It's hard

It's hard