

## Wasted Years (clean version)

Norther

Now it's too late to change the fate  
To change the way, the time is out  
Way too soon you had to go away  
Why so soon you had to fly away  
The guilt, The pain burning like a flame  
The pain we feel too bad it's so real  
Feelings of shame ourselves we blame  
Throughout the years speaking to deaf ears

So many years waiting  
So many years now crying  
For you