

# Never Look Back

Ten Foot Pole

Long long time ago,  
Before the wind, before the snow  
Lived an old and aging man who lost his friend He carried by his side  
All the things he had in life  
Left all the things that troubled him behind

And he was once in a desperate  
Need for attention and so much more  
Living his life with the question of conception There is no more...  
No more feeling sorry  
And no more getting mad  
Yeah right! You got the answer

Through the years he came to know  
Sometimes its better to let it go  
And never look back no matter what they said  
And then the ones he learned to ignore  
The ones who always asked for  
More secretly respect the life that he led

And he was once in a desperate  
Need for attention and so much more  
Living his life with the question of conception There is no more...  
No more feeling sorry  
And no more getting mad  
Yeah right! You got the answer