

## Years Gone By

The Milk Carton Kids

Years gone by start to show  
I still wait for the door to close  
When you go, when you go  
I don't know myself anymore

What might have been you'll never know  
Time's a thief and stole the show  
Long ago, long ago  
Nights turned slow  
Thunder would roll

Winters rise white as snow  
Right as I turn around to go  
The wind blows, the wind blows  
Caught in the cold  
A wheel for my shoulder

Fires rage across the bow  
Warning shots failed again somehow  
Without you, without you  
I'll never hold  
Young hearts grown old  
I don't know myself anymore