

# Year After Year

Words and music by Jenica Rayne © 1999

i look outside my window  
the fog hasn't lifted yet  
a clear metaphor of the times  
there's photos on the mantel  
i haven't looked at in years  
i guess it's harder to let go  
than it appears

i thought  
i could make a difference  
when i was young  
i had no fear  
of being caught in  
life's distractions  
year after year  
after year

there's always tomorrow  
we tell ourselves each day  
and you can spend  
your whole life  
living in this way  
'til you look in the mirror and  
you look up to the sky  
there's no one else to blame  
with all the reasons why

i thought  
i could make a difference  
when i was young  
i had no fear  
of being caught in  
life's distractions  
the web that held me  
year after year  
after year

i'm trying to  
i'm trying to  
i'm trying too hard

sometimes

i'm trying to  
i'm trying to  
i'm trying to find  
answers to lies  
hidden alibies  
just tell the truth  
there's talk in the air  
gossip everywhere  
did we learn to be aloof?

i'm trying to  
i'm trying to  
i'm trying to find my way

i'm trying to  
i'm trying to  
i'm trying to  
live clearly each day

so I can make a difference  
in my life  
and I'll walk in my own  
given light

i can make a difference  
just to me  
there's no reason  
we all can't

i can make a difference  
in my life  
and i'll walk in my own  
given light  
without fear

i can make a difference  
year after year  
after year

year after year  
after year

year after year

after year