

SEPARATE WAYS

Words and Music By James C Burns

Sunlight doesn't seem the same.
Now that you're not here with me.
The bed is cold the coffee plain.
Your smiling face I long to see.

And we've gone our separate ways.
In search of better days.

The cards were dealt the hand was played.
We lost the bets we made.
But If I knew we could be friends.
I'd find a smile in the end.

And we've gone our separate ways.
To search for better days.

But we'll always have the spring.
When we had every thing.
Looking back I'll never cry.
No regrets and no reprise.

Because loves so very rare.
Just the chance to show you care.
And we've gone our separate ways.
In search of better days.
If I knew we could be friends,
I'd find a smile in the end.