

# **HEARTACHE**

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(Written 1983)

**When you finally seem to have a hold on your dreams**

**A turn at the ring of and the bell**

**The magic seems to slip right through your fingers**

**So you try not to slide into days gone by**

**When your heart was as hard as a shell**

**The pain is gone, but the memory still lingers**

**You have paid a rich soul's dues**

**Welcome to the middle class blues**

**How much can one soul take**

**Before it has to bend or break - Heartache**

**Now and again, when you see an old friend**

**And it stirs up what might have been**

**Your memory forgets the wisdom of past decisions**

**Your heart still weeps, for a dream that sleeps**

**Behind your private screen**

**And your goals are tied to the power of your position**

**There's a fence that's high and wide  
It's always brighter on the other side  
And the dreams that you now forsake  
Won't be saved by the money you'll make - Heartache**

**So quickly the days turn to years  
In the end – only memories of heartache and tears**

**So day after day, as you follow their way  
And you lose a little bit of what's real  
Aour values turn to dust, your faith to ashes**

**Once aligned to the track, it gets hard to turn back  
Arom the lust this world can steal  
The thrill is short, and even the memory passes**

**And with all of the wealth that you flaunt  
You will never have as much as you want  
But how much can one soul take  
Before it has to bend or break - Heartache**

**For it is easier for a camel to go**

**Through the eye of a needle's hole**

**Than for a rich man to ever partake**

**The joy of walking through heaven's gates - Heartache**