Ron Sexsmith, I Know It Well

I know the feeling That's written on your face Where you don't seem quite yourself You're all out of place I know it well

Hope springs eternal Twenty-four hours a day Yet still we convince ourselves It's out of our way I know it well

When your heart's retreating From this lonely world That's the time that you must stay For it needs you It needs you

I hope tomorrow
Is clearer than today
Though in your house sorrow dwells
It never stays
I know it well