My Brand New Start

Those days of holding hands are gone with those dreams we planned for all along.

Your boy I raised won't pass the time of day.

That boy is grown and now he turns and walks away... he walks away.

That house we built is sold and gone. And my friends, whoa they helped to tear it down.

My lady changed I was forced to move away.

My baby's gone and still she haunts me all my days.

I'm alone and broken hearted. You should feel sad for what you started.

For what you started was a world of pain. You scarred my children and you lost your man.

You lost your lover. The one you should never had. You were my lover.

The one I should still have. I should still have... the one I should still have.

Someday I'll learn to walk again. Get it up to talk that talk again.

You lost your faith and trust in our destiny. But, my vision's clear and still an inspiration to me.

I won't be alone and broken hearted. I will be glad when I get started.

When I get started to live again. To feel the sunshine and hear the rain.

To share the laughter with another heart and all that comes after **My Brand New Start**.

My Brand New Start... my brand new start.. when will it start?

Words and music by Robert Battaile © 1974 Published by Potto Publishing Contact: battaile@calexas.com