

Kansas City Fall

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I heard from a friend
That you stumbled again
Living on words and wine
And I can't help recall
That Kansas City Fall
When I was yours and you were mine

Well it seems that old bottle
Got a hold of your dreams
And it just won't set you free
But you know that old bottle
Stole my dreams too
And it don't care about what I need

And on my better days I try to let it all go
'Cause I've got this new life to live
But it'll take a heart much stronger than mine
To learn how to forgive

There are times late at night
I can still feel your arms
I can see how your love shines
Then I can't help recall
That Kansas City Fall
When I was yours and you were mine
Oh-oh, when I was yours and you were mine