

# James Carrington, Ache

Isn't it strange the way things can change  
The life that you lead turned on its head  
Suddenly someone means more than you felt before  
Her house and its yard turns into home

I'm sorry but I meant to say  
many things along the way  
so this ones for you

Have I told you I ache  
Have I told you I ache  
Have I told you I ache for you?

Have I told you I ache  
Have I told you I ache/and I hope its not too late  
Have I told you I ache/Can I hold you and ache for you?

The hours that it took writing words for my book  
seems to have broken in half  
The gate that i shut last time i got hurt  
seems to have opened itself

Oh the world its spinning now  
its trying to catch me up  
and tell me to appreciate  
the here and now

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