

# James Horner, As I Come Of Age

As I come of age  
I keep fallin' down  
And I feel just like a schoolboy  
I was in a senseless rage  
Runnin' too hard  
And I tore you all to pieces

Yes but it's all over now  
I'm a little bit older now  
The lessons that I'm learnin' now  
Gonna make it easy  
Somehow

Now then can I try  
Starting over  
Put the pieces back together  
Even as I cry bitter tears  
I can see it's all a puzzle  
A game  
Always the same

By the time I die with the passing  
If I've sorted out my changes  
And if you could take the time  
I would tell you that it's still a puzzle  
The same  
Always a game