

Catherine MacLellan, Packed My Bags

I packed my bags and as always
I forgot something important to me
But when you're on the road you can't go back
You just buy it new and settle for that
I met you there on that sunny afternoon
You had so few belongings with you
We went digging through time looking for clues and signs
They all brought us back here, such a strange design
I called out to you, called out to you, called out to you.
I carry with me all these flowers and stones
Can't do a thing to rid me of those
Some things you feel and some things you know
I can't do a thing for your tired old bones
Won't you just look at me once more?
I know you're tired, can't remember what we were
We'll go digging through time looking for clues and signs
To bring you back here one more time...