

# 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...