

Hammet Melanie, Ragged Sky

were we friends? were we lovers?
does it matter - one or the other?
but faces fade, the trail grows cold
did something happen - or was it a phase?
did someone tell me - or was it a phrase?
did i believe stories i told?

i must be getting old

CHORUS

nights i believe i'll live forever
i'll pull the ragged sky over my head
and dream weather

day to day

dollar to dollar

the well runs dry -

a tree grows taller

a home is bought

a house is sold

i must be getting old

CHORUS

big as the sky

endless as ocean

saved from despair by believing in motion

the jagged edge seems to unfold

i guess i'm getting old

CHORUS