

Jackpierce, More Than He Could Give

"She walked in the room where he
Lay his head for the last time
She spoke to the icons on the wall
They'd lost their amber glow
She cried
La la..

Cold pavement under her feet
As she walked away from that room
As she experienced the death and the decay

But all she wanted was more than he could give
All she wanted was for him to live
She cried

La la...

She walked in the room where he
Lay his head for the last time
She spoke but her words
They silently fell to the floor

She looked like the blanche on the window shade
She could not believe it
She hoped the inevitable would be postponed
But it already came
All she wanted was for her son to live"