

Remember Maine, Winter Park, Colorado

"Good Morning" she said to me as I walked through the door.
(Must have been quarter to nine, but I didn't mind.)
Don't bother the time cause at the time
I was pulled into her eyes-are deep, in blue with the sea
And I'm helpless, I'm helpless in my hopelessness.

So I sit and stare, imagine this minute without you there.
How meaningless it would be, it would be.
I close my eyes from reality, begin to see a new life for the first time.
For the first time.
My thoughts are deep and in bloom with the sea
And I'm helpless, I'm helpless in my hopelessness.

Loosing strength, finding blood that runs thicker than the first time.
Who's to blame? You point your fingers above, anyone but me.
Who's to blame? You point your fingers above, anywhere but here.
Anywhere but here.

So this charade is over, your noble eyes are weary
And this burden you gave is overwhelming.
So this charade is over, your noble eyes are weary
And this burden you gave.
This burden you gave.
This burden you gave, this burden you gave.

So maybe I'll move out west,
Where the tears are fresh, and the eyes are cold.
Cause in its shelter my heart won't welter, and I can be alone.
I can be alone.
I can be alone.