

The Wilkinsons, Shame On Me

(Gary Burr/Steve Wilkinson)

It hits when I set the table
Or when I turn out the lights
And I don't hear a voice
That whispers goodnight
It hits when I'm in the backyard
And the summer sky smells like rain
Small things like that
Make memories come back again

Shame on me
For kissing you with my eyes closed
And telling myself I had so much time
Losing you never crossed my mind
Shame on me
It thought the way that it was
Was how it would always be
To love someone so carelessly
Shame on me

I'm taking more time for sunsets
And the sound of the birds at dawn
'Cause I know how it feels
To miss what's gone
It hits when I'm out with old friends
And I hear them speak your name
Oh how I wish
There was somebody else to blame

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