

Tom McRae, Human Remains

The picture is burned at the edge
And you're looking away
Looking for what's next
And strange how through time we look the same
Your eyes and mine looking away
Too scared to see human remains

And soon enough soon enough
This will all be a memory
And soon enough soon enough
This will fade like the photograph
Of you and me

Our history is just in our blood
And history like love is never enough
And I recognise so much of you
In these eyes always so blue
Why always so blue

And soon enough soon enough
This will all be a memory
And soon enough soon enough
This will fade like a photograph

Those things that I've lost and things that I've sold
This case is now closed the trail has gone cold
And your sticks all are snakes i throw them aside
They twist 'til they break but they never die
This is not enough this is not enough
This is not enough this is not enough for me
This is not enough this is not enough
This is not enough for any of us to be

The picture is burned at the edge
And you're looking away looking for what's next
Tell me what's next