Val Emmich, Medical Display

Make my way down the hall
Don't know what I will say
Say when I see you
Your body wrinkled from decay
In this medical display
Linen sheets conceal you
And in minutes you'll be gone
Our exchange won't bring any understanding
Any understanding

Nothing you say matters much today I just want to see you

Words can never ever say
What your actions couldn't display
Oh, how I tried to reach you
Now your body is too weak
To go back in time
Show me that you're trying
Show me that you're trying

Nothing you say
Matters much today
I just want to see you
Maybe someday
Many miles away
I'll be ready to release you

Someday I may I may someday I may release you Release you

Nothing you say Changes anything today I just want to see you Maybe someday Many miles away I'll be ready to release you

Release you, release you (someday) Release you (I may) release you

Nothing you say...