

Ben Watt, FORGET

Before I left there was a weekend when we walked
We barely saw a soul for two whole days
The Sussex downs after rainfall is as lovely as it gets
But really I should let
Let it all slide

How the light can fall in so many different ways
Some memories you deal with but some are tough
There are moments of joy that will go unmet
But really I should let
Let them all slide

But who am I fooling when I say I have no regrets
You can push things to the back of your mind
But you can never forget

I washed your hair in the darkness of the house
I saved a creature from the heat of the fire
And when you rose I saw your silhouette
But really I should let
Let that all slide

But who am I fooling when I say I have no regrets
You can push things to the back of your mind
But you can never forget

But who am I fooling when I say I wish we'd not met
You can push things to the back of your mind
You can push them there but still you will find
That you push them there to the back of your mind
But you can never forget

That you push them there to the back of your mind
But you can never forget

You push them there to the back of your mind
But you can never forget