

Boris, When You Think Of Me

You look so peaceful sleeping
You don't know that I'm leaving but I'm gone
Well I did my best to beat 'em,
but in my head the demons said move on

When you wake up you're gonna curse my name
But as some time goes by I hope and pray...

When you think of me
Remember the way that I used to be
Remember the times I held you tenderly
Remember the way that I love you

I think about the night I met you
I swore I'd never forget you,
well I won't
I think about the way you live and breathe
beside my dreams forever
you'll be better when I'm gone
you'll be better when I'm gone

Cuz I know you're gonna fall in love again
I'm sorry this is how it has to end...

When you think of me
Remember the way that I used to be
Remember the times I held you tenderly
Remember the way I love you

As I pick up these bags and turn around
I say a little prayer and hope somehow...

When you think of me
Remember the way that I used to be
Remember the times I held you tenderly
Remember the way that I love you

When you think of me