

Calamine, Document

I use my desk
Penmanship
I hold my hand steady
And make sure that it doesn't slip
'Cause I am here

To document
To get it right
And to bear witness

I drive alone these days
Everybody has gone away
I keep the place warm
Until they return

And you think of the end
I think of decay
I guess that it's better
To leave it that way

Breathing makes a sound
Makes things reappear
Coming up for air
Do you think that they hear me?
Coming up for air
Do you think that they care?

I drive alone these days
Everybody has gone away
I keep the place warm
Until they return

Shirley Temples and
Roy Rogers are the things
That I
Remember

Don't forget to say
Your prayers is what she said to me
Don't forget
To say your prayers
Jesus lost and found
Over and over again
Jesus lost and found
Over and over again
Jesus lost and found
Over and over again
Jesus lost and found

And don't forget (Jesus lost and found)
To say your prayers (Jesus lost and found)
Don't forget (Jesus lost and found)
To say your prayers (Jesus lost and found)