

# 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)