

# Chronic Future, Memories In F Minor

You're the element of surprise that none of us were prepared for  
The dead body behind the curtain that we couldn't help but stare towards  
This afternoon you were an only child and a friend to me  
This evening you're not breathing you're just the seed of a memory  
Memories of better days  
Turn the pages back to a faded photograph of  
Memories of yesterdays  
The years'll pass by but they'll never bring me back to you  
My memory remembers presently everything from that night  
My senses always sensor any awful images or sights  
But I didn't get to see through the eyes his poor mother did  
I just ask why she had to be the one to discover him  
All I ask is a better day  
A better way  
To carry the weight of you  
I sing this song to remember the days  
When I wasn't afraid  
To carry the weight of you  
To the friend that I love who has different roots of blood  
You are the earth that makes mud that comes from rain that made the flood  
We cycle in and out of what our lives are capable of  
And through it all I thank you for teaching me below and above  
I had a friend who was way too young to die  
I guess death is one of those things some people do to life