

# Connells, I Suppose

Spent time far away,  
spent your days lost in grey  
and wishes I suppose  
mean nothing when  
they're tossed away.  
And your form and your face,  
like some place that I knew  
still return to me now.

Oh well, I suppose  
I've gone beyond  
caring for those  
who think like you.  
And yes, I suppose  
you were that way.  
And yes, I suppose  
I came to find...

All the way  
to Boylan Heights-  
How are you?  
All the way but not today  
they came looking for me.  
All the way down to the park  
and I never saw you there.