

Denison Witmer, Meant To Be

And the furniture was painted
Natural wood color, I miss you
And the bedroom was done over
To keep up with the fashion of the time
Through the doorway there's a couch where
We killed the afternoon without a try
Through the doorway there's a couch where
We killed the afternoon

I was pulled for conversation
On a payphone at the place downtown you were
I heard traffic in the background
Hear it all the time
Love you by association
Tell myself that I will look ahead
But I will see and hear and smell things
I cannot forget

And it was clearly never meant to be
It was clearly never meant to be
It was clearly never meant to be
It was clearly never meant to be