

Millencolin, Ducks & Drakes

Ducks and drakes on your own
Like the flat stones you went down
My mistake I should have known
It's a shame you passed on frowning

When bells ring out for those who die
I try to say one last goodbye
The thorn is digging deeper in my side

Ducks and drakes, bird has flown
In my dreams you always grin
For your sake a red stone
You had it tough from the beginning

When bells ring out for those who die
I try to say one last goodbye
The white ties on you lay to rest
But I'm not sure I did my best
The thorn is digging deeper in my side

Blue signs and blueberries for you my friend, a bitter end
This Halloween can't be denied
Now all that's left for me is to comprehend and try to mend
The thorn will always be in my side