

New London Fire, Different

She had to slip into her dress
but not before the smoke can clear her head
While the worst she can confess
but the thoughts have left her mind
Sometimes they never find their way
Now she just turns to say
Please dont wait for me today
things will not be different now
They will lead the way into some forgotten space
where things will not be different now
Shes just forgotten like
a ghost
and the worst thing that she could ever hear is
I think I love you dear
as shes taking off her clothes
someday youll have to find a home
Now she just turns to say
Please dont wait for me today
things will not be different now
They will lead the way into some forgotten space
where things will not be different now
Words come and softly touch your smile
They make their way into the space
where theyre dead and out of place
Dont believe me I have tried
but I am resting for a while
I will look for you again
Someday youll have to find a home
where you go I will appear
Now she just turns to say
Please dont wait for me today
things will not be different now
They will lead the way into some forgotten space
where things will not be different now