

Rebecca Martin, Here the Same but Different

(R. Martin/S. Cardenas)

Even if you choose to go
On your separate way
I'm hoping you'll be back
Here the same but different.

Colder bodies colder still
Swollen in the morning
I remember watching you
Wake into your sorrow

Helpless there I'd try to keep you
Safe from what's inside
Way down where I couldn't reach you
To rest for just a while

Will you ever come to trust
In the passing time
So they'll be room for both of us
Here the same but different.