

# Redemption, Memory

I still remember the sound of your voice calling out my name  
And I still remember my face examining itself, knowing things would never be the same  
I still remember your smiling face across a crowded room  
And I still remember, through the weathering of time, that first embrace that sealed our doom

Your eyes stare at me, from every storefront  
And your voice calls to me from every restaurant  
And your laughter pierces me as I stand beneath the open sky  
And your absence murders me as I sleep perchance to die

Seems like to escape is what I ought to do  
But every road I take brings me back to you

I am frozen in the moment  
clinging to your memory  
and I don't  
Want the ignorance that a spotless mind would bring  
but I'm  
Scared my dying breath may be your name

It's just like I sang to you everyone knows that we live in a world  
Where people give bad names to beautiful things  
And if it's really true that people should leave once they've  
Got what they came for, I certainly hope that you're holding it close to you now

I still remember the sunlight on your face that warm November day  
And I still remember, my heartbeat quickened by desire, unaware of prices I would pay  
I still remember the closing door the night we said goodbye, and I still  
Remember losing you for good and knowing that a part of me had died  
And I still pray that things will be alright  
and I pray you'll think of me tonight  
And I know somehow I'll be alright and I hope that you're the same