

Remember Maine, Act 3, Scene 4

Focus all your senses
on my gleaming words.
Troubled picket fences always hurt the worst.
Help my over gently,
one last step to go.
But reminders that its me your saving
sends you on the run.

And it's lonely here without you
And I'm longing for your kiss,
lonely here without you.
But it's your love that I miss

It's lonely here without you,
and I'm longing for your kiss.
Lonely here without you.
But it's your love that I miss.

True blue boys in black transams
keep you up holding their hands.
And I'm still here, this balancing act
is getting harder by the hour.
Feet are slipping underneath me.
Jagged edge quickly approaching
Jagged edge quickly approaching

And lonely here without you,
and I'm longing for your kiss.
Lonely here without you.
But it's your love that I miss.

It's lonely here without you,
and I'm longing for your kiss.
Lonely here without you.
But it's your love that I miss.

This is my blood you see on your walls.
These are my lungs that scream for it all .
This is my heart that solemnly dies .
This is my love I gave, I gave.

This is my blood you see on your walls.
These are my lungs that scream for it all .
This is my heart that solemnly dies .
This is my love I gave, I gave...goodbye.
Goodbye.
Goodbye.

Out stretched hands searching for fingertips to save me again.
Out stretched hands searching for fingertips to save me again.
Out stretched hands searching for fingertips to save me again.