

# 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.