

# Son Ambulance, On The Concourse

It started off as an ending  
I&#039;ll never see her sad eyes again  
Silently meeting them on the concourse, tears promised never to forget

Remember that city, shining like jewelry, changing beneath us on our way back home  
Where the painting hangs in the living room  
I am still there holding my hands  
And I&#039;ll never get used to it  
I&#039;ll never be what I want  
Hard as I try, I wont be anywhere

Glory in the highest  
Voices are praising  
Tongues are dividing  
Buildings explode and fall down like children, stand up and reach for a table&#039;s leg  
So far from here listening inside your head clouds are spitting dust  
With each lesson you&#039;re learning that you wont find truth here, but you&#039;re st  
There is no other way you could have gone, could have gone, could have gone

I&#039;ll never be where you are  
I love you more than this heart could ever show, but you won&#039;t remember anything  
Anything  
Remind you of me  
Sleep in the quiet place where you can be alone  
Anything you want from me  
I love you more than this heart could ever show  
And you will never get used to it &#039;cause you wont remember anything that happened an