

Tilly And The Wall, Forget The Feeling

I'm waiting to form a line
To be honest in what I say
I stopped to moving on
I built a frame to fit around your head
A season of silence passed
Days of dust upon your photograph
If all I have are faded memories
How can I write your story?

I remember the melody of a song
But the words always escape my head
Reduced to the plot of a book I read
I recall your face, but forget the feeling
I lost everything of yours, but a ring
I have nothing to give back to you
All I have is what I made
All I have is a song, that I can't sing

An old dream I had last night
A blue and red rocket outside my door
A knock and a brief exchange
He asked me will I stay another year
I tell him I need a home
A great big farmhouse where we both can roam
A beatific laugh, then he replies
You should do what you want

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Kathy says that time tried to change her
Oh, but she maintains for those still waking up
Still coming home