Unfinished Thought, Coming Back

You See I Got A Little Busy
And I Had No Time To Spare
I Had Hoped You Wouldn't Notice
That I Didn't Even Seem To Care

When I'd Force Myself To Visit
We Would Talk About The Weather
Pretend We'd Get Together
At A Later Date That Slipped My Mind
As Soon As I Had Said Goodbye

When Are You Coming Back?
When Are You Coming Back?

I Was Distracted By The Scenery
The Distance Left Me Unprepared
To Deal With Being Helpless
Knowing You Were Breathing Liquid Air

I Had Always Meant To Say Goodbye
But Cancer Didn't Advertise
That I Should Just Apologize
To Some Degree I Felt Relieved
I Knew You Would Be Haunting Me

When Are You Coming Back?
When Are You Coming Back?

Mezzanine.