

Velvet Belly, Passing Thing

(NOTE: This song was written after the group heard of the death of the much-admired artist Jeff Buckley)

Sit still in silence in the dark
See dimly your face on a photograph
Think of the days before and the daze after
And try to remember

Strange a thought and how unreal
That I will never know
Just when the day will come
Just that it will come

If it was only a scary dream
And life was more than just a passing thing

Sit still in silence in the dark
And see dimly your face on a photograph
There's nothing I can do
Just remember you

If it was only a scary dream
And we could wake up free from this
If life was more than just a passing thing
And we could live it free from this