

Center Aisle

Caedmon's Call

Thank God I'm back in my car, and drivin' home and drivin' home
'Cause the air was thin and so cold back in there
It was my first time, won't be my last time
And the questions rise expectations fall in light of it all
There aren't words to say, words aren't remembered, but
presence is
A good friend once told me and he was there, he was there
But she wasn't there and it's not fair and it's not fair
What crimes have you committed, demanding such penance
That couldn't wait for five more minutes and a cry for help?
'Cause this room is peaceful and this room is so quiet
And I hate the silence and I can't walk the center aisle
Well, I've been here for over three hours
Behind the flowers, so beautiful and young
And so alive and so in need of someone
Someone to talk to them, 'cause theirs are fragile lives
What crimes have you committed, demanding such
penance
That couldn't wait for five more minutes and a cry for help?
'Cause this room is peaceful and this room is so quiet
And I hate the silence and I can't walk the center aisle
And I think about my brother
And how I just stood there
With my hands in my pockets
And my heart in my throat
Thank God I'm back in my car and drivin' home and drivin' home
But in that place I leave all my days of taking life for granted
And the words I wrote for her and my best friend crying
And a young girl lying on all our hearts
What crimes have you committed, demanding such penance
That couldn't wait for five more minutes and a cry for help?
'Cause this room is peaceful and this room is so quiet
And I hate the silence and I can't walk the center aisle
And I hate the silence and I can't walk the center aisle

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