

# In Loving Memory Of

## So They Say

Will the room be filled  
And will anyone stand in line  
Just to look down at the flowers in doubt  
If we could ever learn to be more? If this is it, this is it and count me out  
Everyone is thought about  
When your eyes closed in your best clothes  
Will the ones you cherish be there to wish you well?  
(In loving memory of) Will you light a candle  
And will you have time to grab  
Some thread and a needle  
And reap what you sow? I'd sit up, I'd sit up and bleed in stereo  
I'd sit up, I'd sit up and bleed in stereo  
I'm so negative, what if I would be loved?  
(In loving memory of) So if it's slow motion  
The words would come out  
And leave a bad taste in your mouth  
That reminds you of how  
It feels to be alive then wish me well It will start without me  
And you can't wait  
It's complicated is an understatement  
That I won't have time for I'm saying the things I thought through because  
I wanted to be so much of a  
Surprise to those who care  
I'll have a head start but I'll see you there  
(In loving memory of) So if it's, slow motion  
The words would come out  
And leave a bad taste in your mouth  
That reminds you of how  
It feels to be alive then wish me well In loving memory of  
I'd sit up, I'd sit up and bleed in stereo  
In loving memory of  
(I'd sit up, I'd sit up and bleed in stereo)  
In loving memory of  
(When the words come out and leave a bad taste in your mouth) So if it's, slow motion  
The words would come out  
And leave a bad taste in your mouth  
That reminds you of how  
It feels to be alive then wish me well In loving memory of  
In loving memory of

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