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 and doubt
If we could ever learn to be more?
If this is it, this is it
Then count me out
Everyone is thought about with your eyes closed in their best clothes
Will the ones you cherish be there to wish you well?In loving memory ofWill you light a candle?
And will you have time to grab some thread and a needle
And reep 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 in slow motion
The words would come out and leave a bad taste in your mouth
Remind you of how
It feels to be alive and wish me wellIt will start without me
And you can't wait
It's complicated is an understatement that I won't have time for
The same with things that fall through because
Don't want it to be so much of a surprise to those who care
I'll have a head start
But I'll see you thereIn loving memory of
So if in slow motion
The words would come out and leave a bad taste in your mouth
Remind you of how
It feels to be alive and wish me wellIn loving memory ofI'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 mouthSo if in slow motion
The words would come out and leave a bad taste in your mouth
Remind you of how
It feels to be alive and wish me wellIn loving memory of

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