

# Trail of Sadness

Wussy

Trail of sadness, following the breadcrumbs to your door

And I remember your family doesn't live there anymore

I remember making faces in the window glass

Mid September making fun of us as days flew past

Light My Fire always playing on the radio

Trail of sadness, following the breadcrumbs to your door

And I remember your family doesn't live there anymore

At the curtain I'll be proud to say you were my friend

And I'm certain there never will be one like you again

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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