

# Three Leaf Clover

## Rites Of Ash

I was a three-leaf clover that you thought was four.

A ghost from a life you don't remember anymore.

A flicker in time that lives on in my past.

A chapter of mine, where all the pages are blank.

For every moment you lived in celluloid,

I kept you here with me.

For all the memories that you destroyed,

You can't take the picture from me.

What I remember was beautiful,

I could never be good enough for you.

And I would give the world to you,

But it wouldn't be good enough for you.

(So many missing pages from the book of my past)

(So many missing pages from the book of my past)

I was a three-leaf clover, that you thought was four.

But the most beautiful thing of all is you'll never know there was more.

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Lyrics submitted by Ken.

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