Hindsight

Headstones

She said she'd give me some kinda sign
I guess she did I'm happy she's still alive
Mother said respect that decision
I guess I do I don't well I'm still here and I'm still itching
They lined him up then they lined him up just to see him
I just don't see the point he ain't here and he ain't breathing
Can't stand up well hell you know I could
They lost it all but to me what good is
Hindsight it's still stinging
If you say you will how can I know you won't
I just can't wait around till everything I know
Is gone - let em up get myself out of storage
That fires burning blood blue but singing orange
Clocking time slim chance is all you need
In living dying trying to find a life with guarantees
To know what it's like to stand up and walk away
To know what it's like to see someone else lose everything

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