Jfh

Ducking Punches

You had a heart that was made of pure gold
I'm sorry that it weighted too much for this world
You left the party too early this time my friend
Please come home, please come home

Stories keep us going, all our friends have one
And all of them are funny and filled with such love
You still live on, a life dwelled in us
But we still want you back, but we still want you back

Whose golden cans would shine
as you would try to light
the fireworks and barbecues
the smell of smoke reminds me of you
And fire breaks the ice
as it shatters all across the sky
I remember your smile
lit up in
with fire

That death row hunts me
But when we try to revive you
I'd still can't walk past your house
I'd still can't look up when I climb the stairs

That death row hunts me
But when we try to revive you
I'd still can't walk past your house
I'd still can't look up when I climb the stairs

I guess this is it
A goodbye, a farewell
I've gathered all the crew
to scream how much we fucking love you
This is the hardest song
I'm trying to write
hoping it makes you proud,
hoping it makes you smile
And, Jackie boy,
just one last thing:

you were like a brother
and you were like a king
But without you I don't know how
we will have this big loving family now

Lyrics Submitted by Francesca Pirovano

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/