

# Things to Forget

Sarah Harmer

I got to put some things in the ground  
Even with this season coming around  
It's green's last gasp and leaves brown  
And autumn days are winding down I got to get it out of my head  
And make good on some things I've said  
In case you overheard my plans  
And find me out as the talker that I am But holidays are made for reading  
And remembering things that are worth repeating  
In the clatter of the afternoon  
In the sunlight that is left  
We can make a list of things to forget Maybe the drive was a little too long  
Can we pull over to the shoulder so I can write this song  
The carpet they laid out is a gray shade of red  
Road work ahead, that's what we said But holidays are made for reading  
And remembering things that are worth repeating  
In the clatter of the afternoon  
In the sunlight that is left  
We can make a list of things to forget the false starts And the loose strings  
The feeling's of regret that ring  
On a day when you haven't done much of anything

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