Silver Bracelet

Noah Gundersen

Silver bracelet in my cup holder marks like bread crumbs on your trail line
And the pictures on the fridge from the booth in Tennessee that one time
When I was in love and you were in love with me also
Holding my hand kissing my mouth like you wanted to
Back before the money took its toll
Back before the rhythm lost its soul
Back before I made up my mind to goAnd the house we shared together little pink up Cripple Creek she sent me
Through the times of joy and plenty just as well the times of crippling doubt
What I didn't know is not knowing shows where your heart is
Not but it's not like I could've just stopped 'cause I felt so
Back before we worked it to the bone
Back before we really should have known
Back before I made up my mind to go
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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