Patrick's Song

Shawn Mullins

I had a dream, I was in school
Reading your autograph, pages of green
In seventh grade, now like an epitaphAlone in your room
With an artist inside of you
You died way too soonBut I still can feel you, in a circle of friends
How have you all been? We'd never die
Just go through hell and we group againSo button it down
So the wind won't blow it all away
And pass it around, like champagne on a holidayAnd pass it around
There's a lot of that to go around

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/