

# Basket

## Robert Grl

We are young  
We have years ahead maybe  
We might fall in love  
Fall apart  
Fall apart  
Before it ends

Well we should try to start  
So I'll go but I'm telling you I don't wanna go  
Could be stuck here and happy  
So there's a puzzle I work on endlessly  
And I've got the sides and all the corners

But there's a space  
Yeah there's a space

Lost some pieces I can't replace  
So I'll be but I'm telling you I don't wanna be  
Just a wasted puzzle piece  
We are old  
And our son took the dog away  
And fair enough, guess we're tired all the time  
All the time

And you know dogs they need ample time outside  
So I'll stay but I'm telling you I don't, I don't wanna stay  
So I'll brace myself against the wall and hope to God that I don't fall

My bones are worn, my hip won't hold  
I used to be so young, how did I get so old?  
Won't you take my cane and hold my hand  
You're holding onto all I have  
Just a basket full of memories  
And I am losing more each day it seems

But if I can make it to the street  
I'll steal a car or a bike whatever there is to steal  
And it might get cold I just don't care  
I'm going 'til I'm getting there  
I'll ride my steed all through this town  
'Til I have looked and I have found  
Your peaceful memory  
Won't you return to me?  
Won't you return to me?

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