

# Sylvan

## Bronze Radio Return

Hey Sylvan, what's to say?  
It feels so strange  
To sing your name this way  
I'm a loss for words  
Still looking for the one  
Still searching on the tip of my tongueHey Sylvan, do you recall?  
The summer we spent moving bricks  
And building cement walls?  
Through every nickname  
Everyone would call  
You laughed along and smiled at them allOn your day, everybody came  
You were there in a wooden picture frame  
Reminded me of a wedding we went to  
Where you cried for the bride and now she's here to cry for you[Chorus:]  
I guess we all fall in and fall out  
Every good story has to end somehow  
Here's your standing o, oh on your last bow  
You left the stage on fire and we'll never put it out  
Never put it out....Hey Sylvan, where'd you go?  
Yeah, I know you were always leaving early  
From the parties we would throw  
We'd chase you down before you were gone  
Now I wish I knew the street that you're on.I would say that you never went away  
You're in the ground but you're not living in a grave  
I look around and I see what you gave  
All the proof of the life you engraved[Chorus:]  
I guess we all fall in and fall out  
Every good story has to end somehow  
Here's your standing o, oh on your last bow  
You left the stage on fire and we'll never put it out  
Never put it out....never put it  
never put it out  
never put it  
never put it out

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