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 downI 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 amBut 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 forgetMaybe 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 saidBut 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 startsAnd 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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