

# In Loving Memory Of

## So They Say

Will the room be filled?  
And will anyone stand in line just to look down  
At the flowers and doubt  
If we could ever learn to be more?  
If this is it, this is it  
Then count me out  
Everyone is thought about with your eyes closed in their best clothes  
Will the ones you cherish be there to wish you well? In loving memory of Will you light a candle?  
And will you have time to grab some thread and a needle  
And reap what you sow?  
I'd sit up, I'd sit up  
And bleed in stereo  
I'd sit up, I'd sit up  
And bleed in stereo  
I'm so negative  
What if I would be loved? In loving memory of  
So if in slow motion  
The words would come out and leave a bad taste in your mouth  
Remind you of how  
It feels to be alive and wish me well It will start without me  
And you can't wait  
It's complicated is an understatement that I won't have time for  
The same with things that fall through because  
Don't want it to be so much of a surprise to those who care  
I'll have a head start  
But I'll see you there In loving memory of  
So if in slow motion  
The words would come out and leave a bad taste in your mouth  
Remind you of how  
It feels to be alive and wish me well In loving memory of I'd sit up, I'd sit up  
And bleed in stereo  
In loving memory of  
I'd sit up, I'd sit up  
And bleed in stereo  
In loving memory of  
When the words come out and leave a bad taste in your mouth So if in slow motion  
The words would come out and leave a bad taste in your mouth  
Remind you of how  
It feels to be alive and wish me well In loving memory of

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Songwriters

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