

That Awful Memory of Yours

Copeland

That awful memory of yours
What blessing,
what a curse
And all our confessing forgotten every word we're saying
From the womb,
I heard my name,
on your lips,
it sounds the same
as the many times I've ignored it since that day
That awful memory of yours
I'll never make anyone happy that way
Telling all the mistakes that I've made
But I promise you I'll never be the same
Would you found me like a treasure
From a long forgotten time
And if you kept me here forever
You know I wouldn't mind
Welcome home
Oh welcome home
You know that I'd embrace you
I was too ashamed to face you saying
Welcome home
Welcome home
You know I want you to be mine,
You were patient you were fine,
You were patient you were fine
That awful memory of yours
What a blessing,
What a curse,
Of our confessing forgotten every word we're saying
From the womb,
I heard my name,
On your lips,
It sounds the same
As the many times I've ignored it since that day
Welcome home
Oh welcome home
You know that I'd embrace you
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