

RESOLUTION

Adam Melchor

Madison played in London
Had to sit next to no one
You had dinner with your mother
Till you caught the final number
Watched you sway and watched you cry
Felt it might be the last time
Didn't turn to see the stage
I was earmarking this page

This is the end
This is the end now
This is the end
This is the end now

Chalk it up to intuition
Call it deep heart premonition
Had a feeling you were here
I'll be steering very clear
Cuz I go back to platform stairs
With fingers through your dark brown hair
Laid your head on shoulder blades
Things would never be the same

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Knew this day would soon be coming
You don't own an ounce of nothing
And I'll be cheering from the nosebleeds
If you look up wave at me

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