

## Save Me

Bird York

In the afternoon  
She sits and waits for him to come  
Two swollen ankles count the time  
Nervous fingers trace

Across the cold linoleum  
The kitchen wall receives her sigh  
"Oh, can you hear me, Joe?"  
She tries to call across the veil

Her lips are trembling now  
Can't hear his voice , can't feel him near  
She says "Save me, save me  
Why don't you save me from the pain of losing you

Save me, save me  
Why don't you save me from this hell I'm going through"  
The dinner table looks so strange without him sitting there  
The bed is empty on his side

For forty years this house has held the fire of love they share  
d  
But now the garden slowly dies  
He said he'd never leave her alone to face the day  
What kind of God is this that'll take him back

And make her stay  
"Save me, save me  
Why don't you save me from the pain of losing you  
Save me, save me

Why don't you save me from this hell I'm going through?  
The kids try to come around,  
Try to make some time to see me,  
I know, the busy lives they lead

Keep them from these memories"