Truescott

This one's for sadness These are for pain And here are the words You can't get back again Well i'm holding a picture Of you on your lawn Smiling like an angel The fortunate one

Well it's alright now People get through this somehow It's alright now We will keep moving i know If you remember cause i do

When the fever was breaking I was sweat soaked and frail I dreamed i was Stephen truscott a child in jail And when i awoke And i felt your cool breeze I wept like an ocean Sweet tears of relief

Well it's alright now People get through this somehow It's alright now We will keep moving i know If you remember cause i do

Blue Rodeo