Truscott

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