

Mm 17

Bob Mould

No idea where I'm going
Here's a road to lead you there
You were riding by my side
Roll the windows tight

Star crossed, solar system
Another neighborhood
Mile marker seventeen
Fading from memory

Hoping for a better ending
Choice you made the one depending
Taste mixed with melancholy
Bitter sweet goodbye

Memory begins to fade
Letter never replicated
Mile marker seventeen
Fading from memory

Sometimes in dreams you reappear
Stay in dreams
And everything you meant to me
Will stay in dreams

A memory to replicate
Pure in essence, pure and vain
Wrong sign post flying by

Kept safe in memory
Fade erase replay
My failing memory
Everything you say

Sometimes in dreams you reappear
Stay in dreams
And everything you meant to me
Will stay in dreams

Flame burning incandescent
Replaced by pure and essence
Wrong sign post flying by

Goodbye to innocence
Farewell to all your friends
Age weathered memory
Mile marker seventeen

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