## **The Last Song**

## **Charlotte Martin**

I trace your outline and how it has changed It's been a year, we got so much to say Clear your conscience boy

Creatures and pictures and Wednesdays abroad Was I too peculiar to let go of? Bait the fish's mouth

I'm still as a stone You're tough as, tough as a gristle I stay at home That you're still missing me a little Deep down we know This is the last song

Out of the grey, safer in black and white Maybe the stars won't remember that night Maybe time could stop

I'm still as a stone You're tough as, tough as gristle I stay at home Are you still needing me a little? Deep down we know This is the last song

You say goodbye but you're still standing right here You said goodbye but we're not going anywhere

Singing the same song Hearing my voice is alone

You're still as a stone I'm tough as, tough as gristle I stay at home Are you still needing me a little?

Deep down we know This is the last song