

Park Bench

Chris Staples

One man dies on a park bench
One man dies on a yacht
One man dies on a business trip
In a hotel parking lot

How can I say without sounding too cliché
That I want to live this day
Like it's my last
These moments that we share
Dissolve into the air
Without warning or apology they pass
Yeah, they pass

Some men want to be remembered
Long, long after they're gone
Even though I know that is ridiculous
I wouldn't mind being thought of time to time

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