

Evermore, gone but not forgotten
Anyway there's more
Evermore, lost but not for nothing
Here, but then what for?
And when you soar, drop a thought for Stockton
Out your airline door
And when you soar, toss that thought to Stockton
Ask me on the phone
Are you good and gone?

Grieve like a freeway tree
Old and grey, no love in your leaves
Breath like a freeway tree
Lonely days, no love in your leaves
No love in your leaves

Evermore, nothing lasts forever
This was never yours
And evermore, when remembering is
What forgetting's for
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