

## Yours Was the Body

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Yours was the body, yours was the body

The train had left the station  
I could hear the wheels squeal around the bend  
My only consolation  
I could travel down the path that never ends  
Sweet sensation  
I ran my mind all the way back to better times  
But I don't want to be your memory

Yours was the body that rhymed with my body  
And I just don't think there will ever be anybody else  
Yours was the body that fit mine completely  
And I fail to see how there could ever be anybody else  
No I don't believe there will ever be anybody else

Shadows flood the river  
Like your silence that echoes in my ears  
I guess you're just oblivious  
To all this love that still roars and sears  
I don't want to be your memory

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And I just don't think there will ever be anybody else  
Yours was the body that fit mine completely  
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