

Remind Me to Forget

Katie Melua

Might be going down in flames
The Ashes, the Silver Birches rain
Oh to leave the city shouting
The silent doubting
The rules are set and they feel so mean and binding

The leaves, they remind me to forget
At long tables I sit and hear my name
And I see yours written high on who's to blame
It's so tempting to go out there
Feel unprotected
And then just say 'See he left me naked'
The leaves, they remind me to forget

There's seven reasons why
And yours are different to mine
And then I watch them in the clouds dance
But I still can't tell who won
Another beds gone from two to one
To one

Might be going down in flames
I feel your hand when the window says it's rain
Oh you know but it's not real
Like the birds sing
Like the trees lean and the seas gleam
The leaves, they remind me to forget