

That Saturday

Mest

I'll never forget that Saturday
Always unexpected
But now we'll never forget
All the time that we let go by
Now fills us with regret
No more I'll see ya next time
Letting life get in the way
Now I must live in past moments
And memories of yesterday

How did I make it out alive
Sit alone and wonder why
I never got to say goodbye
Couldn't find the words to say
If I could go back that day
I wouldn't let you walk away
I'll never forget that Saturday

I never thought that all we'd have left
Are these faded photographs
Capturing our adolescence
The best years went by so fast
At times, I feel you with me
It feels like I can't go on
The next chapters of our story
Are now missing and gone and

How did I make it out alive
Sit alone and wonder why
I never got to say goodbye
Couldn't find the words to say
If I could go back that day
I wouldn't let you walk away
I'll never forget that Saturday

I never had friends like them again
Like the ones I had back then
But Jesus does anyone?
Sunday never comes
Sunday never comes

How did I make it out alive
Sit alone and wonder why
I never got to say goodbye
Couldn't find the words to say
If I could go back that day
I wouldn't let you walk away
I'll never forget that Saturday

Sunday never comes...