

# Spring

Moose Blood

I could've changed your mind  
If only you told me, you told me  
You said you were fine  
And we talked about needing time, and living alone  
I never got the chance to say what you meant to me  
And you know I don't believe  
But I guess you watch over me

It's three years on, it's not old news  
Still coming to terms being without you  
And I hope you watch over me

And the way you died  
Did it hurt at all?  
I think of you that way  
Did it hurt at all?

And the way you died  
Did it hurt at all?  
I think of you that way  
I don't at all

And I swear at times I can hear your voice  
Like in the mornings through the floor  
And I can smell those cigarettes  
That you used to smoke at the backdoor

And the way you died  
Did it hurt at all?  
I think of you that way  
Did it hurt at all?

And the way you died  
Did it hurt at all?  
I think of you that way  
Or I don't at all