

When I open my final door
I'm gonna sail much wilder seas
Than your ships were built for
I'm turning into dust across that cove
Y'know
I have known enough to not feel owed

And you kept in your proudest place
And you never loved another face, like you loved me, boy
Indeed, in deed

Don't forget the best bits
Running with the street kids
Down behind your old forest way
I'm the worst friend
Maybe undeserving but I
I cherish every word that you say
I cherish every game that we play

When I open my final door
I'll see us standing there
Once again like I am what you came for
Subtle is the knife, of what you gave
And lofty are the heights of what we've braved

Indeed, in deed

Don't forget the best bits
Running with the street kids
Down behind the old forest way
I'm the worst friend
Maybe undeserving but I
I cherish every word that you say
I cherish every game that we play

In and out of sunsets
Carousels and regrets
Everything I'm leaving behind
Oh, I've held you close enough to tell you
Every moment's spent with you on my mind
Every moment's spent with you on my mind

Don't forget the best bits
Running with the street kids
Don't forget the best bits
Running with the street kids