

## Immune

Pulley

Did it have to end this way?  
Never hear your name again  
Many things I'd like to say  
Didn't make any sense to me  
Now you seem to be at peace  
See what you have left behind  
A trail of memories runs deep  
Who thought we'd ever run out of time  
Everyday that you're away I miss another night with you  
They signs they hang up on your face  
I think you knew we understood  
We were immune to what was you  
We still held on to what we could  
Words keep turning and the light keeps burning  
Brighter than before  
A trail of memories run deep  
Who thought we'd ever run out of time  
As a child you gave to me what I see now  
When I close my eyes think of you  
Stepped aside always walked on by