

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