

I Remember

Saint Saviour

I remember when we were skin and bone, tough and cruel
but bruises brown and fade away
trinkets in a coat pocket stolen from kids at school
burned a hole and fed a shame
Someone should have told you that you'd always have a place to
go
Oh, we thought you would have known
Someone should have told you that you'd never find yourself alone
Oh, we lost you to the snow...

I remember when we would hang about in hollow trees
new sounds, sitting smoking leaves
walking past boarded up windows gets you down
shit town, knew you couldn't breathe

Someone should have told you that you'd always have a place to
go,
Oh, I thought you would have known
Someone should have told you that you'd never find yourself alone,
Oh, we lost you to the snow

Or maybe you climbed out after all?
I didn't wait around to see you fall
found you on facebook soft and warm
You must have known it...