

Any Dreams?

Saint Sister

Go to weddings
Go to funerals
Just try
To exist

Swap scenes in the morning
Ask him to bed again
I celebrate
With a fist

And I thought a lot of you today
But not in any special way
Just because
Today you're 31

Was it too much to expect?
You never asked
I never said
First the quays and then the rest
You were the only one

And never mind the late night calls
I make them from the city walls
But I've decided
Not to go there
For a while

The fireworks could cut us up
And I swear I wouldn't give a fuck
One of us waits
The other's stuck
And I can't tell the difference

When I said
I didn't mind
You didn't mark
Her passing line
What I really meant was
I wish you'd been there

The months move on
And I decide
Though you like
To take my side
You never really told me
Anything at all

It's not that I don't love you still
You might come, I hope you will
It's that even though I try
I just can't keep up

And I just can't keep up
I just can't keep up
I just can't keep up
I just can't keep up
And I just can't keep up

I just can't

Go to weddings

Go to funerals

Any dreams?

Keep them fixed