

Memory

Sasha Keable

In the beginning, it was a lot to take in
In the beginning, I couldn't grasp the concept
In the beginning, I refused to believe the way you leave
Thought the way that I felt must mean this is real

If I reach out to you, I cannot feel your face
I'm not liking how you left me and I'm in this place
But you tried your best when you were here, I can't be mad
Even though you left me I still have my memory... memory...
My memory... my memory... my memory

You are my family
You will always be that
Do you hear me? You are still my parent
Don't think that your role at home will ever be gone
Dead or alive I need you by my side

If I reach out to you, I cannot feel your face
I'm not liking how you left me and I'm in this place
But you tried your best when you were here, I can't be mad
Even though you left me I still have my memory... memory...
My memory... my memory... my memory

Wonder if you ever think of me or my whole being at all?
Wondering what you could've done if you were still here?
Wonder what your life has become? Are you still the person we loved?
All I have are these bitter thoughts in my memory

My memory... my memory... my memory... my memory... memory... my memory...