

Remain

Stone Gossard

He followed me home, in the rain
He stood on the porch, I invited him in
He stayed on the couch and we became friends
and now that he's gone, what's there to say?
I'll never doubt why we met
or how we'll remain.

Oh Lord, how'd you feel?
Oh Lord, how'd you feel?

He opened my eyes with his prayers
So when he had left, he'd still be there
We both found a door and a comfortable chair
and now that he's gone, what's there to say?
I'll never doubt why we met
or how we'll remain.

I'll... be there x3

Never gonna be there... x3

Under the sound of the rain
We're oceans apart but we're inches away
The simplest signs on a beautiful day
Now that he's gone, what's there to say?
I'll never doubt why we met
or how we'll remain.