

# 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.