## **Till We Earned A Holiday**

## The Anniversary

You're standing off the white church and you're pitching me thr ee words It yells a name falling off of - off my list of names Those crashing lights, life is just like that - it's easy to fo rget We make plans, and for the second I hit cold as the dirt black night grows close

Who has been painting my roses red? I have nothing to show for you I have nothing to show for you I never wanted to play the fool for you

The dead come out - The beautiful ones are chosen To dance and shout - Terrified and holding Onto the one and only thing they ever had A heart that's not dead but is dying in their hands

Why don't you - you never get tan? You try and try but you just don't Your crying eyes they start to bleed How come I can't get no... Why don't you - you never get tan? You try and try but you just don't Your crying eyes they start to bleed How come I can't get no sleep?

Your smile grew thin as your family talked Arrived singing just a holiday song That didn't stop until you drank too much How come I'm so out of...

I have nothing to show for you I have nothing to show for you I never wanted to play the fool for you