## **Not Just Words**

## **The Black Heart Procession**

Days peel off and pass away Like souvenirs from a distant place Postcards from your memories

Just like an old love line Or dividing wall that fell This'll never be forgotten These are not just words

Do you remember The things we said? Do you remember The things we said?

The smoke and script changed through the years The stories blend and lies were fed I know some things can't be explained

Just like an old scar Or this thorn in my side This'll never be forgotten These are not just words

Do you remember The things we said? Do you remember The things we said?

I'll try to remember The things we said I'll try to remember The things we said

Of all these things we have forgotten There are no "just words"