

Spindle

The Franklin Electric

It feels like a long time ago
When you were a child
And now it's forgotten
Looks like someone I used to know
Seems like the memories are forgotten
I still hear you laughing
When nothing was serious and we were fearless
We were nearest then

I was wrapped up like a spindle
I gathered up my pride
And still I can't say the words
Still I can't say goodbye
I was wrapped up like a spindle

We don't talk, no
We don't talk much anymore
But I've been around though
So how you been, how does it go?
I guess it's the way it works
Yeah, I guess it's the way it's supposed to go
But this ain't a game now

You got me wrapped up like a spindle
I gathered up my pride
And still I can't say the words
Still I can't say goodbye
I was wrapped up like a spindle
I gathered up my pride
But still I can't say the words
Still I can't say goodbye
Still I can't say the words
Still I can't say goodbye

You got your mother's Irish eyes
And your father's patience
And you stand in a disguise
Like a face that nobody knows
A place that's been forgotten
As the fear creeps into your soul
As you run with your hands in your pockets
From someone you used to know

You were wrapped up like a spindle
You gathered up your pride
Still you can't say the words
Still you can't say goodbye
You were wrapped up like a spindle
You gathered up your pride
And still you can't say the words
Still you can't say goodbye