Long Before

The Roches

Oh, I think you're lost to me
Just a stranger I will never see
I drove away and I walked out that door
But you had left us long before

The year we spent there was strange and slow
Like all the cars in that rare southern snow
We ventured out without a plan or fear
Probably not a great idea

It's not about the things I wanted then
I've come to see now that I couldn't have used them
All the same it's true that even now
I'd like to talk to you somehow

I'd want to find out if you've heard that song
I'd want to tell you mine are coming along
Your family's well and healthy I suppose
I'm really curious to know

In the dimness of those last days gloom
While I was packing up the spare bedroom
You came and offered me a solemn word
About a voice you'd often heard

It was a moment when I saw inside
A little break from all that stoic pride
Do I think now that this would ring a bell
You know I couldn't even tell you

Oh, my friend, you're lost to me
Another a stranger I will never see
Oh, my friend, you're lost to me
Another a stranger I will never see

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