

Lay Me Down Here

Them & I

Time moves on regardless
Of how I beg and how I pray
I'll still hold onto thoughts of you
Like the wind carries the scent of better days
Crawl on another
And I'll come in too just to see
But I'll live on inside your sons
And you course all through my face

Leaves fall in September
And I, my dear, well I fell quite the same
'Cause with that solemn autumn weather
Follows you and into the rain
I beg for something different
If I wanted something new
But you're everything I've asked for
There's just nothing I can do