

If I was as tall enough to talk to birds  
I'd pick you up in my arms with words  
And lend your eyes a sight to see  
Just how much you mean to me  
Just how much you mean to me

You were something I once knew  
All the years that the changes drew  
I have learned a thing or two  
Wherever I'm going I'm going with you  
Wherever I'm going I'm going with you

Every September in the front yard  
The trees will hold their leaves like cards  
You were the hand that I was dealt  
You're so good at hurting yourself  
We're so good at hurting ourselves

You were something I once knew  
All the years that the changes drew  
I have learned a thing or two  
Wherever I'm going I'm going with you  
Wherever I'm going I'm going with you

Sobering are the arms of a clock  
I could tell you just wanted to talk  
Why do you need the pills to sleep?  
To kill the monsters in your memory  
To kill the monsters in your memory

Kill the monsters in your memory  
Kill the monsters in your memory  
Kill the monsters in your memory  
Kill the monsters in your memory

(All the years the changes drew) Kill the monsters in your memory  
(All the years the changes drew) Kill the monsters in your memory  
Wherever I'm going, I'm going, I'm going, I'm going with you