

Four Letter Word

Ingram Hill

Mary came back in the middle of December
With a scar that she never could remember
She was always so high in school
And no one ever knew the difference
Then we'd cut class and we'd dream about the ocean
Was it you or a chemical emotion?
Everything was crystal clear
And you could sing the words to that song
I could never find

Hurry up now, it's the middle of the story
Where the king goes out in the blaze of glory
And everything is a mystery and we will never die
You're a four letter word that I used to know
A four letter word that I used to know
You're a four letter word that I used to know
Like hope and pain and Mary

Lyin' in the sand while the moon was rising
Full of thoughts and the feelings I was hiding
All the words that I tried to say and never did reveal
The summer flew by and I headed out to school
Met a girl, I lost touch with you
Now everything is crystal clear
But still I find that somehow
You keep running through my mind

Hurry up now, it's the middle of the story
Where the king goes out in the blaze of glory
And everything is a mystery and we will never die
You're a four letter word that I used to know
A four letter word that I used to know
You're a four letter word that I used to know
Like hope and pain and Mary

Hope comes in circles
Pain fades away
Lying on the beach with the world out of reach
Me and Mary

Hurry up now, it's the middle of the story
Where the king goes out in the blaze of glory
And everything is a mystery and we will never die

And all the shit in life seems to happen for a reason
Was it me or the end of the season
Did you fall off your saddle while you were coming down

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