Immune

Did it have to end this way? Never hear your name again Many things I'd like to say Didn't make any sense to me Now you seem to be at peace See what you have left behind A trail of memories runs deep Who thought we'd ever run out of time Everyday that you're away I miss another night with you They signs they hang up on your face I think you knew we understood We were immune to what was you We still held on to what we could Words keep turning and the light keeps burning Brighter than before A trail of memories run deep Who thought we'd ever run out of time As a child you gave to me what I see now When I close my eyes think of you Stepped aside always walked on by