

## A Vague Memory

## A Change of Pace

Tears from yesterday carry on through tomorrow  
These words were so soft spoken and I don't want to regret anything  
No letter could express this fear I feel inside  
But I'll write it anyway

Your name will be the last from my lips (my lips)  
Your face the last image in my eyes (my eyes)  
Don't Let the wind blow and take this all away  
Only in death will we rise

I'll leave you these final words and pray for better days  
My voice a vague memory washed away by your tears  
It's hard to contemplate the obvious  
But you're strong enough to make it through (to make it through  
)

A poetic tragedy falls upon your doorstep as you wake  
Confide in your friends and family to wash this pain away  
Goodbyes are inevitable but I will see you again and never forget the simple fact that I will always love you  
Did I do you proud?

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Your face the last image in my eyes (my eyes)  
Don't Let the wind blow and take this all away  
Only in death will we rise

Will we rise...  
Will we rise...  
Will we rise...  
Will we rise...