

The 7th Of September

Christopher Dallman

I envy the people who don't bother with regret
One step outside of yesterday and they forget
I don't forget anything
I don't forget anything

Did you forget the 7th of September
Remember? I do
It's the day I fell through
A hole in the sky
I was falling, calling for your lift
An empty head is a gift

I remember the fire in the air, the temperature that day
How beautiful you looked as you turned away
I don't forget anything
I don't forget anything

Did you forget the 7th of September
Remember? I do
It's the day I fell through
A hole in the sky
I was falling, calling for your lift
An empty head is a gift

I don't forget anything
I don't forget anything
I can't ignore the song my shadow sings
I don't forget anything