

I Suppose

The Connells

Spent time far away,
Spent your days lost in grey
And wishes I suppose
Mean nothing when
They're tossed away.
And your form and your face,
Like some place that I knew
Still return to me now.

Oh well, I suppose
I've gone beyond
Caring for those
Who think like you.
And yes, I suppose
You were that way.
And yes, I suppose
I came to find

All the way
To Boylan Heights
How are you?
All the way but not today
They came looking for me.
All the way down to the park
And I never saw you there.