

Paintings Of Paul Revere

Fireworks

Once again I stumble across old grounds
Guided by my dead weight
A flicker from the past
Dimming from your porch light
Our heads were buried deep in grass
There's things I never said
But everything else, yeah I meant
Our heads were buried deep in the grass
Do you remember seeing the places that you grew up in
For the last time

We were sitting on gold
I could feel it in my toes
No one's to blame, had to walk away
I still think about it every day

These tables haven't been moved since '92
Besides the time I fell asleep in one in '95
I'm changing like the year
These lines are souvenirs
There's things I never said
But everything else, yeah I meant
Do you remember
Do you remember

We were sitting on gold
I could feel it in my toes
No one's to blame, had to walk away
I still think about it every day

Let me get back to when we had to make that hour drive
No one's to blame, had to walk away

The past is something I want to kiss in the rain
Then get back in my car and never let it happen again
(But you still think about it everyday)
The past is something I want to kiss in the rain

We were sitting on gold
I could feel it in my toes
No one's to blame, had to walk away
I still think about it every day
Let me get back to when we had to make that hour drive
No one's to blame, had to walk away
I still think about it every day
I still think about it every day