

## Song for Josh

Frank Turner

So this song's for Josh

Why didn't you call?  
My phone's always on  
Why didn't you call?  
Before you got gone

And I can't say for certain what I would have said  
But now I am helplessly silent instead  
There's a hole in my heart and in my head  
Why didn't you call?

Why didn't you say something, on the last time we met?  
Why didn't you say something? There's always hope left  
And I can't say for certain what I would have done  
But I can't do anything now that you're gone  
And it kills me to think that for a second you felt alone

Now you can measure the mark of a man on the day that he died  
In the mixture of memory and wreckage that he leaves behind  
And I know you were carrying too much weight on the evening when you slipped away  
But I loved you like a brother, man, and I never really had a chance to say

So at half past nine each evening, I'll think of my friend  
And at half past nine, I'll remember you were better than your end  
Cause I too have stood up on that ledge, but I know you'd have pulled me back down from the edge  
And I let you down in your darkness, I wasn't there

So I'll remember you making a hole through the kids in the crowd  
And I remember you lifting me up, each time I fell down  
And I'll glance at the barrier when I'm watching the band  
And I'll expect to see you there stood on the foot stand

But I guess I will see someone else  
That's when I'll whisper to myself  
Brother I miss you like hell...

Thanks very much  
That's for Josh Burdette  
Let's hear it for Josh, come on!