

## Four Letter Word

Ingram Hill

Mary came back in the middle of December  
With a scar that she never could remember  
She was always so high in school  
And no one ever knew the difference  
Then we'd cut class and we'd dream about the ocean  
Was it you or a chemical emotion?  
Everything was crystal clear  
And you could sing the words to that song  
I could never find

Hurry up now, it's the middle of the story  
Where the king goes out in the blaze of glory  
And everything is a mystery and we will never die  
You're a four letter word that I used to know  
A four letter word that I used to know  
You're a four letter word that I used to know  
Like hope and pain and Mary

Lyin' in the sand while the moon was rising  
Full of thoughts and the feelings I was hiding  
All the words that I tried to say and never did reveal  
The summer flew by and I headed out to school  
Met a girl, I lost touch with you  
Now everything is crystal clear  
But still I find that somehow  
You keep running through my mind

Hurry up now, it's the middle of the story  
Where the king goes out in the blaze of glory  
And everything is a mystery and we will never die  
You're a four letter word that I used to know  
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You're a four letter word that I used to know  
Like hope and pain and Mary

Hope comes in circles  
Pain fades away  
Lying on the beach with the world out of reach  
Me and Mary

Hurry up now, it's the middle of the story  
Where the king goes out in the blaze of glory  
And everything is a mystery and we will never die

And all the shit in life seems to happen for a reason  
Was it me or the end of the season  
Did you fall off your saddle while you were coming down

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