

# Nineteen

Jeff Black

The sky might be gray today  
But that won't last for long  
I want to tear down this shrine  
To everything that I've done wrong  
Blackberry winter  
Oh I wish you could have seen  
My father's gold tooth shining  
You would be nineteen

I worry about what I look like  
And what I sound like when I talk  
I cast a crooked shadow  
Down this winding road I walk  
A blanket of stars fell out  
Oh I wish you could have seen  
The world is turning over  
You would be nineteen

I dream about the woman  
And her wild raven mane  
The little lights of autumn  
What it's come to  
And how I've changed  
Everything we could have been  
And everything I'll be  
The world is turning over  
You would be nineteen

They say if one remembers  
Well that's all I have to give  
Thirty five decembers and  
I've but half my life to live  
A blanket of stars fell out  
Oh I wish you could have seen  
The world is turning over  
You would be nineteen