

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