

Memory

Kina Grannis

Get beneath the bed it's another attack
But when the monster turns man don't know how to react
And then daddy named it the singing bridge
In memory of the ghosts that lived here
My timing could not have been better
She cried

Although she's gone
Although it's over
A memory hangs on
A memory

As the dust settles and the dust is rising
Up above the clouds a dove is crying
I leave a trail of copper faces all around the town in different places
I'd like to think that they'll be happy
Or try