So please leave the light on after you've gone
Leave the pictures in their aging frames up where they belong
Leave the bed sheets unclean and they will reek of you still
Cover me in resolve

So please leave the imagery I can twist it
Dissociation and obsession
Superstition and pain
I can carry them on too and
Bury you once again

I could bring this memory back to life
I'd apologize
I live to hear you say what they can't
I would make amends
They'd all love to have you back but...
I'd do anything to bring you back to say goodbye