

Stories like
how you said you knew your father would look to find
You sitting by the parkway just before your flight
Before there was a cell phone he found you fine

And in my mind
I always picture this to be in black and white
Images recapturing a simple time
Before the world had lost her way into the night

Marion
Your hands are on my shoulders
Though we've never met
'cause your daughter is now older
She is dancing in
Your long white dress
Marion

Here I am
I feel your heart is beating right through her hands
Giving all the love I couldn't understand
As you were gone before I ever had a chance

Though it won't last
We're separated by the present and the past
I feel as if I felt your grace just for a dance
A second chance to understand the life you had

Marion
Your hands are on my shoulders
Though we've never met
'cause your daughter is now older
She is dancing in
Your long white dress
Marion

Marion
Your hands are on my shoulders
Though we've never met
'cause your daughter is now older
She is dancing in
Your long white dress
Marion