

## Silver Bracelet

Noah Gundersen

Silver bracelet in my cup  
Holder marks like bread crumbs on your trail line  
And the pictures on the fridge  
From the booth in Tennessee that one time  
When I was in love and you were in love with me also  
Holding my hand  
Kissing my mouth like you wanted to  
Back before the money took its toll  
Back before the rhythm lost its soul  
Back before I made up my mind to go

And the house we shared together  
Little pink up Cripple Creek she sent me  
Through the times of joy and plenty  
Just as well the times of crippling doubt  
What I didn't know is  
Not knowing shows where your heart is  
Not but it's not like I could've just stopped 'cause I felt so  
Back before we worked it to the bone  
Back before we really should have known  
Back before I made up my mind to go