

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