

Every Part Of Me

Sam Roberts

We, we were always on the run
From that old witch up the street
In the days when I was young

Ride, ride our bikes on into town
For some hockey cards and
Whatever trouble may be found

I can never bring them back
But those days remain inside the very heart of me
My memories are white and black
But the songs the same, it plays in every part of me

Down, down was only a direction
And sad, sad was only on TV
And I had faith and I had protection

I can never bring them back
But those days remain inside the very heart of me
My memories are white and black
But the songs the same it plays in every part of me

I still look back
The summer sun shining
A light was always shining on me

I was gone with the feel of her lips
On my very first kiss
And it seems so long since I left it all behind
In the back of my mind, in the back of my mind

Choking on cigarettes in the park
Chasing my old dog around the yard
Hanging out on the street until dark
And then its time to go home

I can never bring them back
But those days remain inside the very heart of me
My memories are white and black
But the songs the same, it plays in every part of me

Snow was always falling down
And the sound remains inside the very heart of me
My mother waving from the porch
And the sight of it still plays in every part of me

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The summer sun shining
A light was always shining on me

I was gone with the feel of her lips
On my very first kiss
And it seems so long since I left it all behind
In the back of my mind, in the back of my mind

I still look back
The summer sun shining

A light was always shining on me