

In Memory Of...

Silverstein

Fighting tears, trembling voice straight to my ear
A moment I'll never forget
Someone I love, telling me someone I love
Had just been called to his reward
24, a leader of farther undared
We'll never be with him again

Take me down to the garden behind the old house
Sail away with me

Words can be the most beautiful or the most cold
I didn't know what to say
To a father who suddenly loses his son
I still think about that every day

Take me down to the garden behind the old house
Sail away with me

Break it down
Trace the steps moving to the gold town
Lost your past from me

Made the plans and backed out
Stayed at home and did nothing
But now I'm taking the 400 up north
The last time I'll ever see your face

I don't want to believe this is it
I want to believe in something more
Growing up wasn't easy for this boy
Who only wanted to live and do what's right

I can't feel (I can't feel)
I can't feel my heart when I am myself
I can't feel (I can't feel)
I can't feel the pain when I hurt my
I can't feel (I can't feel)
But it's taking you further, and further, away

Take me down to the garden behind the old house
Sail away with me

Break it down
Trace the steps moving to the gold town
Lost your past from me
From me (From me)

Take me down to the garden behind the old house
Sail away with me