

## 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