"Get into the groove boy you've got to prove your love to me." Played on the radio as we drove down south to see our families. You were lying there in the passenger chair sound asleep.

I could recall a time when the evenings were bright and thick w ith love,

And all the city streets and their lights, they were so mysterious.

Oh life it was so wonderful it would shine oh like fire. How we sat on the backs of our cars and laughed into the mornin  ${\tt q}$ .

Oh, I thought you'd come and go.
I never thought you would stay,
And I'm sorry if I tried to push you away.

Oh, the edges they fold and you suddenly find you are buried be neath

A blanket of snow you had no idea was even falling.

You're sitting on a couch inside your home feeling cold.

Oh and nothing's clear at all, your thoughts they have become s o hard to find.

With a question mark always slumped at the end of these awkward lines.

All the simple words we loved to speak are no longer audible.

And I never thought with you and I this would be possible.

I can feel the world comming apart,

And I need you by my side with your delicate heart.

So please don't leave no don't you run.

Don't be frightened by the storm oh so bold and brave. Just let it rain.

Oh I thought you'd come and go
I never thought you would stay
And I'm sorry if I tried to push you away
Yeah I thought you'd come and go
I never thought you would stay
And I'm sorry if I tried to push you away