

When We Recovered

Toad The Wet Sprocket

So suddenly
Where was my mind
What was I thinking of
I lost control
You could have died
I could have killed you

But when we recovered
I only thought of you
And when you saw my hands
You shuddered
I realized
How much I cared for you

I slip sometimes
I can be cruel
I can say stupid things
But after crimes pardoned
And pride follows behind me

But when we recovered
I only thought of you
And light remaining after thunder
I realized
How much I cared for you