

## Song Before I Leave

Tom Cochrane

Just a song before I leave  
A few words to believe in  
A touch we'll both remember in time  
Like a warm fire in December  
They'll remind us who is real  
And who is just passing by  
A small taste of what once was  
The sweet smell of some bright springtime

And i'll remember  
Sunflowers on your breast  
And i'll remember  
That halston that you'd wear the best  
And i'll remember your fatal touch  
And when it all becomes too much  
I'll pretend I don't care...  
I don't care...I don't care...anymore

Did he come to comfort you?  
When you were feeling down  
And was he there to listen  
I listened but then I drowned in it  
Behind your silent seal  
Were nothing gets revealed  
And maybe your eyes can't fake  
What your heart no longer feels

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And i'll remember  
That halston that you'd wear the best  
And i'll remember your fatal touch  
When it all becomes too much  
I'll pretend I don't care...  
I don't care...I don't care...

Maybe sometimes over distant lines  
When the words ring true to you  
Then you might see  
Ooooh maybe then sometimes  
When you know it's safe and clear  
Then you can think of me out here  
And remember the good times that we had

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