

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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Sunflowers on your breast
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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And i'll remember
That halston that you'd wear the best
And i'll remember your fatal touch
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