

## Human Remains

Tom McRae

The picture is burned at the edge  
And you're looking away  
Looking for what's next  
And strange how through time we look the same  
Your eyes and mine looking away  
Too scared to see human remains

And soon enough soon enough  
This will all be a memory  
And soon enough soon enough  
This will fade like the photograph  
Of you and me

Our history is just in our blood  
And history like love is never enough  
And I recognise so much of you  
In these eyes always so blue  
Why always so blue

And soon enough soon enough  
This will all be a memory  
And soon enough soon enough  
This will fade like a photograph

Those things that I've lost and things that I've sold  
This case is now closed the trail has gone cold  
And your sticks all are snakes i throw them aside  
They twist 'til they break but they never die  
This is not enough this is not enough  
This is not enough this is not enough for me  
This is not enough this is not enough  
This is not enough for any of us to be

The picture is burned at the edge  
And you're looking away looking for what's next  
Tell me what's next