

Learning To Remember

Waterdeep

I'm starting to see
Just how I get so lost while I'm looking at the book
Inside the Counselor's door

And starting to read
I lose track of the time and I forget just what it was
That I had come here for

But I'm learning to remember
Oh I'm learning to remember

A walk in the rain
Can be so painful if you've been so dry that now you've cracked
And now you're open and sore

Ignoring the pain
Seems so perfect as an option til you're lying
Nearly dead on the floor

I find that I forget
The blood and how it mixed with sweat
The saving of the lost
The breathing of Your last upon a cross