

Tied to Me

William Fitzsimmons

And all of these days they pass like water
Should I even tighten the grip of my hand
I get the sense that we're all chasing after
The same simple thing that I don't understand

To carry you on

And you wear a color that I don't remember
Your hair so much shorter than it used to be
Years cannot change all the secrets we gathered
Years cannot change what you still mean to me

To carry you on
Carry you on
Carry you on
Tied to me

I'd like to linger with you till the morning
And pretend the winter has given to spring
Conjure up guilty reminders together
And fade into this like we both used to be