

## 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