

# Ben Watt, FORGET

Before I left there was a weekend when we walked  
We barely saw a soul for two whole days  
The Sussex downs after rainfall is as lovely as it gets  
But really I should let  
Let it all slide

How the light can fall in so many different ways  
Some memories you deal with but some are tough  
There are moments of joy that will go unmet  
But really I should let  
Let them all slide

But who am I fooling when I say I have no regrets  
You can push things to the back of your mind  
But you can never forget

I washed your hair in the darkness of the house  
I saved a creature from the heat of the fire  
And when you rose I saw your silhouette  
But really I should let  
Let that all slide

But who am I fooling when I say I have no regrets  
You can push things to the back of your mind  
But you can never forget

But who am I fooling when I say I wish we'd not met  
You can push things to the back of your mind  
You can push them there but still you will find  
That you push them there to the back of your mind  
But you can never forget

That you push them there to the back of your mind  
But you can never forget

You push them there to the back of your mind  
But you can never forget