

Ben Watt, NATHANIEL

There in a parking space, on the side of a trailer on the toe
On letters of five foot height, so simple against this hurragan sky
It says "Nathaniel, we'll always love you! Nathaniel, we'll always love you"

I turn on the T.V. news, another disaster for a lonely multitude
The lingering rolling feet, candles and toys and
A sea of flowers, all from strangers, I think of Nathaniel,
"We'll always love you", "Nathaniel, we'll always love you!"

At first, you deny it, and then you get angry that they've gone
You try making a bargain, and then you accept it and you go on
I think of Nathaniel, "we'll always love you!"
"Nathaniel, we'll always love you!"

You won't be the first, you won't be the first to loose control
Oh, but it's hard, it's so hard to feel the hole
Oh, Nathaniel, "we'll always love you!"
"Nathaniel, we'll always love you!"