

Ten Shekel Shirt, February

92 I lost you, I got the call in February
He tried and tried to pull you out from the wreck but it was too late

You know I need to get alone, get out of here
For my mind to find the space
Where memories of you can take shape
I think it's time to slip away

I bought you flowers too on that cold Valentines Day
We buried you next to your son in the year 2K
You looked so young

You know I need to get alone. GET OUT OF HERE
For my mind to find the space
Where memories of you can take shape
I think it's time to slip away

Remembering is honoring

Brother I want to laugh it up
When I picture us running in the sunlight
Mother I want to hear you sing and
Play the grand for me