

Smith Elliott**"EVERYTHING REMINDS ME OF HER"**

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I never really had a problem because of leaving
But everything reminds me of her this evening

So if I seem a little out of it, sorry
But why should I lie?
Everything reminds me of her

The spin of the earth impaled a silhouette of the sun on
the steeple
And I got to hear the same sermon all the time now
from you people
Why are you staring into outer space, crying?
Just because you came across it, and lost it

Everything reminds me of her
Everything reminds me of her
Everything reminds me of her

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