

Bird York

"Save Me"

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In the afternoon
She sits and waits for him to come
Two swollen ankles count the time
Nervous fingers trace

Across the cold linoleum
The kitchen wall receives her sigh
"Oh, can you hear me, Joe?
She tries to call across the veil

Her lips are trembling now
Can't hear his voice, can't feel him near

She says "Save me, save me
Why don't you save me from the pain of losing you
Save me, save me
Why don't you save me from this hell I'm going
through"

The dinner table looks so strange without him sitting
there
The bed is empty on his side
For forty years this house has held the fire of love they
shared
But now the garden slowly dies

He said he'd never leave her alone to face the day
What kind of God is this that'll take him back
And make her stay

Save me, save me
Why don't you save me from the pain of losing you
Save me, save me
Why don't you save me from this hell I'm going through

The kids try to come around
Try to make some time to see me
I know the busy lives they lead
Keep them from these memories

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