Halifax "Sydney"

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So tell me now, what do I have to do
To say things that will get through to you
I'll cross my fingers and I'll pray for you
To somehow see this site
Call me more convinced.
Say there's a way to cure this loneliness
With common sense

If I could be anything, I would be medication for you And everything that you've done wrong If I could be anything, I would be one medal of honor For you and everything that you've done right

Call me pathetic, call me what you will
Just please don't leave my side
You're so medicated,
You don't even remember my name
Or I'll bite my fingernails until it hurts no more
To dig you out
To dig you out

If I could be anything, I would be medication for you And everything that you've done wrong
If I could be anything, I would be one medal of honor

For you and everything that you've done right

Today, a walk to forget,
I'd rather open up this casket, and jump inside
Sleep under the stars, with you tonight
I'd rather be below, than ever be without you
Your funeral can make it hard to breathe, they're few
And far between
The days are seeming shorter, these nights seem so
much longer
I'm laying here when I should be there with you

I'll bite my fingernails until it hurts no more To dig you out To dig you.. (to dig you!) If I could be anything, I would be medication for you And everything that you've done wrong If I could be anything, I would be one medal of honor For you and everything For you and everything

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