

## **Buckner Richard**

### **"Her"**

Visit "[Her](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

o, sometimes, i don't think i'll ever be  
sure: coming back from who-knows-where,  
locked-up, downstairs. do you remember  
what you were thinking of?

"well maybe."

call out to nothing in the wake of watching  
her sipping wine from a camping cup on  
some missing night. but, did just-enough  
ever give it up?

"when was i someone who you let inside  
and held-on, too?"

(and somewhere)

a note, just inside the door, is hoping  
something is still where it was:

'i came to dance and  
passed it up. once i  
land, won't you come?  
think of me: i just can't  
move. i couldn't see  
i never knew  
i'd wander where  
i'll never be.'

Visit [Buckner Richard](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.