

John Anderson

"I Just Came Home To Count The Memories"

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I saw roses choking in the grass flaking paint
In a broken window pane
A mailbox barely standin' by the driveway
I can almost read the name

A swing set and forgotten toys
Where little girls and boys played happy games
Everything I ever care about is gone now
But all the memories still remain

The old man from the house across the street asked
How's it goin' and I said fine
But the expression on his face would make me think
That he could almost read my mind

That little Johnson boy from down the road
Was asking if the kids could come and play
Lord I wish I could have told them yes
But I just said I guess son not today

I just came home to count the memories
That I've been carrying in my mind
I just came home to count the memories
Of a better day and time

And all the birds that sang a pretty song
They aren't singing like they did when we were here
'Cause there's no happiness in music
When somebody isn't close enough to care

I picked a raged daisy from its home
Out in the corner of the yard
She loves me, she loves me not
Now I don't have to wonder anymore

I just came home to count the memories
That I've been counting in my mind
I just came home to count the memories
I guess it's time to say goodbye

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